

Newton Graphic



THE NEWS

LITERATURE

OPINION



Volume XIV.—No. 17.

NEWTON, MASS, SATURDAY, FEB. 6, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

Office in Newton, next door to Post Office.

Office in Allston, No. 7 Chester Block, Miss R. Kelsey, Agent.

Send postal for wagon.

CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

THE WHITE IS KING!
LIGHTS running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use.
SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired. Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, White & Hubs, Wood, Hart, Ford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy installments. House call at the White office and sales room, H. W. Block, Newton, & A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

M. J. CONNORY.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

GENERAL VARIETY STORE.
Opening from Post Office room. — NEWTON

EDWARD W. CATE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
39 Court St., Boston.
Residence, Newton.

DO IT AT ONCE, DO
Not wait, as delays are dangerous. Call any morning. Sewing machines necessary to make mittens by the instantaneous process. Special rates to families. ARTHUR A. GLINES, Photographer, (opp. Station B. & A. R. R.) Newton, Mass.

A. J. MACOMBER,
Jeweler and Practical Optician,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Spectacles, Glasses, Opera Glasses and Fancy Goods. Fine Watches, French and American Clocks, Jewellery, Spectacles and Eye-Glasses repaired.
Eliot Block Elmwood Street, Newton.

NEWTON DOMESTIC LAUNDRY.
THE work of the Newton Domestic Laundry is all done by hand. No machines to tear the clothes; no chemicals to destroy them. All work very nice. PRICES REDUCED. Gent's shirts, 10c; collars and cuffs, only 1 1/2 cts.; undershirts and drawers, 6 cts.; handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, 3 cts. Other work equally low. Rough dry, 25 cts. a dozen. Goods returned Thursday and Saturday. Load as well for the horse cars can wait in the office. Gent's clothing repaired at reasonable rates in the nearest manner. A. M. WARNER, French's new block, Newton. 12-11

M. C. HICCINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
—AND—
Sanitary Engineer.
(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)

Sumner's Block, Newton.
PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-1y-1p

E. B. BLACKWELL,
SHIRT MAKER,
School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.

"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.
Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

Meat, Poultry and Game.
"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

The Newton Market,
Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK,
has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE SUPPLY of
Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT,
Proprietor.
Telephone 7554.

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zimlar Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. HARBOR BROS.

WANTED—A situation by a young American woman to assist at light house work, or as a companion where she would have reasonable compensation and a good home. Address: Mr. J. GILL, P. O. Drawer 33, Boston, Mass.

Grand Concert

—TO BE GIVEN AT—

Armory Hall,
Thursday Eve'g, Feb. 18,
—BY THE—
American Concert Club,

COMPOSED OF THE
Arclamena Quartette of Ladies.
Soloist, HERBERT O. JOHNSON,
First tenor of the Ruggles Street Church Quartette.
PROF. HOOD, Reader.
MASTER J. WALLACE GOODRICH
Accompanist.

Admission, — — — 50 Cts.
Tickets for sale at Rogers' Drug Store, Newton, and of Mr. W. H. Rand, at H. E. Woodberry's, West Newton. 17-18

MRS. M. T. M. VINCENT,
Teacher of PIANO AND ORGAN.
Residence with Mrs. Hart, corner of Washington and Jewett streets, NEWTON. 40 ly

Isabel G. Eaton,
PORTRAIT ARTIST,
IN OIL AND CRAYON.
Portraits of any size executed at reasonable prices from photograph or from life. Instruction given in figure and flower painting. Visitors cordially received at her studio.
Howe's Block, Newton. 11-37

R. J. RENTON,
CUSTOM TAILOR
—AND—
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing promptly attended to. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
Centre Street, Newton, Mass. 14-25

Wellington Howes,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs,
Canned Goods, etc.
POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET
OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIRRARY.
Our motto: "We strive to please."

Odorless Cooking Cover.
Removes all steam, smoke and odor of cooking and keeps the walls of the room clean and dry.
S. O. THAYER & CO., Agents,
Eliot Block, Newton.

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NONANTUM.
No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Wm. A. Lamb pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

The Boston Lyceum Concert Company
Will give an entertainment for the benefit of the North Evangelical church Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, at 7.30 o'clock, at the church, Nonantum. Tickets only 25 cents. This is really one of the finest musical organizations in Boston, and their services have been in great demand this winter both in New England and other parts of the country. Mrs. Marie Marchington is well known as one of our most pleasing sopranos, and the other members of the company have received high praises wherever they have appeared. Do not fail to present and assist a most worthy object. After the entertainment a New England Supper, including ice cream and cake, will be served in the vestry.

NEWTON.
—The Boat Club Minstrel Entertainment at City Hall, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Feb. 24 and 25, will be the event of the season. Look out for their announcement next week.
—An alarm of fire at 3.30 p. m. Tuesday was caused by a small fire in the tenement of J. B. Carter in the second story of J. N. Bacon's block on Washington street, Ward 7. Damage \$20; covered by insurance. Origin, a defective flue.
—Mr. Dominick Spellman was made thrice happy Sunday morning. He is teamster for Hills, Bullens & Co., and his joy was due, not to an increase of salary or a fall in breadstuffs, but the charming conduct of his wife who presented him with triplets. A shadow followed the bright sunshine, owing to the death of one of the little ones.
—The Arclamena Quartet, which gave recently at Newton Centre a concert with such marked success, announces an entertainment at Armory Hall for Thursday evening, Feb. 18. With such excellent talent as Herbert O. Johnson, first tenor of the Ruggles street Quartet, Prof. Hood, elocutionist, and others, the concert cannot fail of drawing a crowded house. Tickets at Rogers'; also of W. H. Rand and H. E. Woodberry, West Newton. See advertisement.

—At the Eliot church last Sunday two excellent sermons were preached by Rev. Mr. Calkins, that in the evening being especially interesting, illustrated as it was with matters relating to natural history. At the morning service Mr. Cobb made his reappearance after a short absence on professional work conducting musical conventions. At the same service Mrs. Hubbard sang the beautiful solo "Not a sparrow falleth." It was most carefully and effectively rendered.
—The vespers services given on the first Sunday evening of each month at the Channing church are of greater interest than usual this season. The intelligent treatment of seasonal topics by the pastor, in conjunction with the well-nigh matchless rendering of the gems of sacred song by the superb quartet, impart to these occasions a degree of religious enjoyment rarely experienced. At the close of these services we depart with higher and better views of life's duties, with increased strength and courage to meet the obstacles, the anxieties and perplexities which beset life's pilgrimage—to struggle on, cheerfully and hopefully, toward our journey's end.

N. Y. M. C. A.
The meeting last Sunday p. m. was a large one. Rev. E. A. Capen, pastor of the Baptist church, Watertown, preached a sermon on the truth that we belong to God, and that all we have and are should be consecrated to him.
It was an earnest discourse.
A Gospel meeting will be held next Sunday at 4 p. m., and all are cordially invited.

Eliot Hall.
The Newton city officials have caused a limit to be put upon the number of people allowed to gather in Eliot Hall, and have issued orders that no audience shall number over 500 in that building. This building is private property, built by a gentleman at an expense of many thousand dollars, when he knew perfectly well that it was an outlay of money that could never bring a paying return, but it was done that the citizens of Newton might have a comfortable and handsome hall capable of seating such audiences as do gather in that city. It was a public-spirited act, and since the hall has been built thousands of people have enjoyed attending entertainments there. We have never heard of the slightest accident happening within the building, and it seems strange, at least, that the city government should order the use of this hall discontinued, which they virtually do when they limit the audience to 500 persons. Many of our citizens have attended entertainments there, and we have always heard them express themselves as much pleased with the hall in every particular. —[Watertown Enterprise.

—"I can give you a cold bite," said the woman. "Why not warm it up?" asked the tramp. "There ain't any wood sawed." "That so? Well, give it me cold."

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Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.: Dr. G. W. Shinn, rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.
Young Men's Christian Association, Gospel meeting in Eliot Lower Hall at 4 p. m.
Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.: Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 9 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school 9.30.

CHESNUT HILL.
Services of the Episcopal Church will be held in the chapel at 3 p. m. Sundays. The Rev. Dr. Shinn, minister in charge. Seats free to all.

—Miss Bessie Louise Calley gave a "German" on Monday evening last. The occasion being her 11th birthday.
—Don't pay \$55 for a sewing machine when you can get one for \$19.50. Can be seen and orders taken at the Newton Bazar.
—Dr. Cullis will hold a convention at his chapel on Beacon Hill Place, Boston, commencing on Wednesday this week, Feb. 3rd, and continuing until Feb. 9th. Several Evangelists and mission workers will address the Convention, which promises to be of unusual interest. All are invited. There will be three services each day.
—We understand that Mr. Henry E. Cobb is arranging a party of citizens from Newton for a grand excursion to Mexico and return, to occupy one parlor car. It will be a delightful trip, and a sight of the graceful exotics in all their verdure must be good for eyes streaming with cold. Why not invite us?
—We are glad to see the picture of the city seal circulating about town, ordering citizens to clear ice and snow off their sidewalks. It's high time some of the eloquence of our city fathers was diverted from Eliot Hall and turned upon our dangerous sidewalks. One or two \$50,000 suits would wake up our city government.
—We think Dr. Seales deserves honorable mention for his splendid, clean sidewalk. While dangerous ice and frozen snow have decorated all the other side walks, his has given us a refreshing standing on the hard pan of concrete, and clear way off to the curbstone, too. He has a long stretch of it to clean off.
—Rev. Dr. Calkins' sermon last Sunday evening in Eliot Church on "Hast thou seen the treasure house of the snow?" from Job, was one of the most beautiful he ever delivered, teeming with valuable information concerning the snow, as well as tender lessons from its many good qualities, closing with one of Lowell's most touching poems upon the snowy mantle.
—We understand that Rev. Dr. Calkins is writing upon the Book of Romans a work that will eventually be published. Meanwhile, his church is receiving the benefit of his close and thorough study thereon by some rousing sermons, one of the best of which was preached last Sabbath morning, in the course of which he denounced some of the cold society events that ignore the fraternity and Christian charity that should prevail amongst brethren and sisters in Christ. It was refreshing and breezy.

NEWTON.
Baptist church, cor. Washington and Hovey sts.: H. E. Flinn, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.
Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.: J. M. Leonard, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.
Unitarian church, cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.: F. B. Hornbrook, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.30.
Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.: Wolcott Calkins, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.
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ARMY SKETCHES.

A Veteran's Reminiscences.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

"That threadbare old adage, 'it takes all kinds of people to make a world,' is particularly applicable to an army, where the variety in character, disposition and idiosyncrasy is as infinite as the differences in features." The old Major made the statement with a ponderous deliberation worthy the enunciation of a proposition involving the destiny of a nation. That was the Major's style. When Major Hayes, One Hundred and Thirtieth Pennsylvania, made a statement, he wanted it distinctly understood that the statement was to be accepted as the embodiment of an incontrovertible fact. It is upon record that at the first battle of Fredericksburg, the Major, being in command of his regiment, was ordered to move up about fifty yards and occupy a small plateau which General Howe regarded as a desirable position. The Major knew that this plateau was commanded by two pieces of Confederate artillery that were just itching for him to attempt to make this very movement so they could get him into range. The Major addressed Capt. Daniels, the aide who brought him the order:

"Present my compliments to General Howe, and tell him I shall take those guns but it will be a very expensive investment."

"What are you talking about? There are no guns there. The General merely directs that you will occupy that small plateau because it is a more desirable position."

"A little attention to military science on your part would have enabled you to discover that the capture of these guns will necessarily involve the occupancy of the plateau in question, and consequently the execution of the General's order," replied the Major with great deliberation and the utmost suavity.

"But there are no guns there," persisted the irritated captain.

"Captain Daniels, I have stated my intentions and my convictions for the information of Gen. Howe."

"But I tell you—"

"Fall in!" ordered the Major.

"Major Hayes, there's not—"

"Fix bayonets," thundered the Major, and the order being obeyed and the men brought to an order he rode out in front of the line, and said:

"In pursuance of an order received from General Howe, through courtesy of Captain Daniels, we will now proceed, gentlemen, to take those guns and occupy the plateau you may have observed a short distance in your front."

"But I insist," shouted the captain.

"Certainly," replied the Major, "there is nothing in the regulations to prevent you from insisting if it gives you any pleasure. Shoulder arms, forward, guide left, march!"

The command moved up the little rise toward the plateau in question, and as soon as the head of the first man appeared over the ridge, the rebel gunners let go with all the viciousness they could command. They fired grape and canister and mowed the men down like grass.

"Charge!" yelled the Major, and the One Hundred and Thirtieth went howling across the plateau, up another little rise, were on top of the two isolated guns before the rebels recovered from their astonishment or assistance could reach them. There was some rapid firing, a little ugly work with the bayonet, and in ten minutes the regiment was falling back to the plateau and dragging the guns with them. Then Captain Daniels rode up again.

"Major, I beg your pardon, but I didn't know."

"You will please present my compliments to Gen. Howe, and say that I have occupied his d—d old plateau and two of the enemy's guns beside. If you can't see them now, I will show them to you that you may have the evidence of your eyes. Such as they are, to assist you to place confidence in the word of an officer and a gentleman. Good day."

The Major's remark as given above, called this incident of his mind, and we give it as a kind of introduction to what he proceeded to say to a small party of New Jersey and Pennsylvania veterans assembled in a quiet room in a Trenton hotel last Sunday night. He then said:

"We used to meet all kinds of fellows with all kinds of peculiarities, and who did all kinds of odd things."

"Did you ever meet with a right down, straight out coward?" asked Major Way of the old First Jersey.

"I never met with but one. That was the fellow out of the One Hundred and Fourth Pennsylvania, who was scared into a maniac at Fair Oaks. A good many of us saw him, and never wanted to see the like again. It was my experience that if a man didn't run away and disgrace himself in his first fight, he never did it afterwards. Of course, we have all seen men who were scared, nervous, shaky and who would have liked to have been out of the fuss, but they didn't and wouldn't run. Having been through a fight or two, their pride was stronger than their cowardly legs, and it refused to let the latter carry their bodies off. I have seen men, and so have all of you seen them, so excited that they trembled like leaves, who would aim and fire without loading, who would load up and fire without putting any cap on until their gun barrels were full of cartridges, or they would fire without having any idea of what they were firing at. Those men were not what you call cowardly. They would scorn the idea of running away, and they fully believed that they were doing their duty; but they were so nervous they had no idea what they were doing. This is just where cool and sensible officers are invaluable. A few kind words to one of those

nervous fellows will set him straight in a minute. A little joke, a playful banter, a laugh or anything that for a moment distracts his attention from the fearful work before him, will have the most salutary effect."

"I remember that at Antietam I came across one of my men who was as shaky as a man with the jimjams. He was putting caps on his musket and blazing away without even thinking of loading. It was fun to see him get down on one knee, peer over towards the rebel line, take deliberate aim and blaze away without anything in his gun. I let him do this three or four times, then went up and tapped him on the shoulder. He jumped at least a foot high, clutched his musket and turned on me as wild as a savage."

"Hold on Jim," I said banteringly. "I don't know that it is any of my business; but I think that if you load that gun about once in every three times you fire, you'd improve our chances in this row a little."

"Well, hang me," he replied with a broad grin, "for heaven's sake don't say anything about this; I must have got a little off the handle."

"Going into action seems to entirely change the character of many men. There, for instance, was your enlisted rowdy. The fellow who had been the terror of his ward at home; who was into every election row and fireman's fight that came off. He was regarded at home as the very embodiment of bull-dog courage and reckless adventure. That fellow as a general thing ran away from his first battle, or deserted as soon as possible after it. Later on he became eminent as an expert professional bounty jumper."

"In marked distinction to those fellows we had those thin, pale, delicate-looking city fellows, who came from behind the counters, and looked as though the wind would blow them away, and others with even less apparent strength and vitality, who came from the office and schools, with the patriotism of heroes and the manners of ladies. The stalwart sons of the forest and the hardy tillers of the soil made fun of the pale faces and soft hands of the city 'Miss Nancys,' as they were dubbed in derision. But the 'Miss Nancys' grew and flourished; they grew in muscle and acquired rapidly a business knowledge of their fists as well as their muskets. They argued their local feuds in irreproachable grammar, swore with unimpeachable rhetoric, and licked their man in the most thorough and gentlemanly style, criticised their superiors with uncomfortable correctness, and went into action in a spirit of inquiry and calculation that savored of the counting house and augured ill for the enemy upon whom they undertook to demonstrate their private calculations as to the average number of shots required to produce one fatal result. Those fellows grew into sergeants, colonels, generals and Congressmen, or reposed in honored though unknown graves; while the sturdy son of the forest and the soil subsided into a machine, sickened with every variety of disease, got homesick, and pined away like a frost-bitten flower upon his native meads. It seemed the rule that strength should become weakness and weakness strength when they were brought side by side on the field of alleged glory to manufacture perverted history."

"There was D Company of my own regiment. It was, when it came into the field just as thoroughly what would in these days be called a 'dude' company, as you could pick up anywhere. It was raised in the old Lafayette Hall Gymnasium in Pittsburgh. Captain Dennison had caught the gymnasium for years, and more than two-thirds of his company were either pupils or graduates of his school. They were clerks, teachers, bookkeepers, all young men in the lighter employment of life who took gymnastics as they took medicine, because they needed the former to keep from needing the latter. My own company came from the mountains of Camberia county; men of a fine physique as could be picked out anywhere. Few of them were under five feet eleven, and they had muscles hardened by constant toil in the mines and the forests. I was hugely proud of them; but as soon as we got into camp they began to graunt up like horses taken off rich pasture, and all the winter of '61 I never had less than a dozen of them in the hospital, and I sorrowfully sent more than twenty of the poor fellows to their last rest in the Soldiers' Home Cemetery. Dennison's men caught colds and measles and typhoid, but they got well. They grew robust, muscular, brown and impudent. It was no longer safe to howl 'squirt' after them individually, or collectively, for they kept up their gymnasium practice and got into a habit of turning and rearing those who made fun of them."

"I am not arguing now," said the Major, "that there was any more bravery or any more patriotism to be found in the city soldiers than there was among those who were country raised. I am only reciting an experience of men physically, which I do not think is by any means confined to myself."

"After I came to be a staff officer I saw more of Company D, and had it several times under me on special service. There never were men who could have behaved better. They were mostly men of fair education and some of them were graduates of the High School and of Cannonsburg, and it seemed to me that their education would crop out in everything they did. They were the best informed lot of men politically, historically, geographically, financially and religiously that there was in the division, and they were not at all particular about who they let know this. They would argue with equal politeness and firmness with the sutler, the chaplain or the general, and when they went into action they did it with a cool and calculating deliberation which showed that they weighed all the chances and were ready to profit by the least opportunity that argued favorably to their side."

"At Edwards' Ferry, on the Potomac, just after the battle of Antietam, a circumstance occurred which served to show the kind of stuff of which they were made. Company B, of the Twenty-third Pennsylvania, had been sent across the river to look for the enemy, but the enemy looked for Company B, found it and captured it

bodily. The catastrophe was as disgusting as it was disheartening, for it was the result of carelessness."

"Gen. Couch ordered that another company be sent over the next day, and the most careful instructions were given to endeavor to discover the location of the enemy and to guard against surprise. Capt. Dennison asked to be allowed to manage the affair in his own way and promised to bring back a satisfactory report. The Potomac was low at the time and in several places fordable for men, though not for horses and artillery. He asked that another company be detailed to cross the river in boats early enough in the evening to be in plain view of the enemy. This company was no' to land at all but to take just twice as many boats as were needed and after dark to leave the surplus with a small guard and return in perfect silence. The surplus boats were then to be taken down the river about a mile and a half and hid under a high bank opposite Wild Cat Island, a small wilderness of trees and undergrowth about two hundred yards from the Virginia shore."

"Capt. Dennison formed his company and marched off down the canal tow-path behind a bunch of big trees, where he stacked arms as though he intended to stay there until the close of the war. Just before dark he was seen sitting on an old fence evidently making some kind of speech or lecture to his men, a performance which Gen. Couch, from his headquarters on a neighboring hill, viewed with considerable doubt and impatience."

"Why don't that officer be off upon duty assigned him?" Inquired the General crossly, of Col. Rowley.

"You promised to let Dennison have his own way in the matter, and I suppose he is taking it," replied the 'old man'.

"Night settled down, but a good many of us, who knew of the expedition, sat about at good points of view to watch for what might happen. All was still until about half-past nine, when the darkness of Erebus brooded over the scene, then we saw the flashes of a few muskets on the other side and heard the faint sound of the shots, which increased until there was a regular fusillade."

"I've an idea that Captain Taylor, with his decoy company has been caught," observed Colonel Neill.

"This proved a useless fear, however, for while we were talking Captain Taylor came up to report that he had fulfilled his part of the programme, even to the building of a fire on shore, which did not light up until he was well out into the stream. His extra boats had, he said, pulled off for their rendezvous. He had an idea that the rebels were firing upon an imaginary Union picket around the fire we had left, the faint glow of which could be seen through the trees on the farther shore."

"We waited until midnight; then we waited until the next morning, and we waited all the next day until evening, but Captain Dennison made no sign. General Couch was worried and anxious, and most of us had come to the belief that Dennison had gone to join Lieutenant Garfield and Company B, of the Twenty-third, in its pilgrimage to Richmond. The General had about made up his mind to send over a reconnaissance in force, when all pandemonium seemed to break out in the woods upon the hill side on the other bank. The musketry firing was rapid and continuous. It began on the top of the hill, and was now working down the side as though the party below was being driven to the bank and into the river."

"Dennison's gone up," said Colonel Rowley, and the opinion was endorsed by every body present.

"Major Hayes," said the General, "hurry down to the river bank and take the first boats and men you can get. Try and save any of the poor fellows who may succeed in swimming off!"

"I lost no time in securing the boats brought back by Captain Taylor, and embarked Company G, of the Eleventh Maine, in them. The men rowed and pulled with all their strength, and we made rapid headway toward the scene of trouble. The firing had now ceased, and we were so near we could see several heads in the water, and directly we came up to one. He was caught by the collar and lifted into the boat, whereupon we all lifted up our voices in astonishment. He was a rebel."

"Where did you come from?" I demanded.

"Over there! Cussed Yanks!" he coughed and spluttered as he tried to get the water out of himself.

"But what are you doing in the river?"

"Internal Yanks, I tell you! H—s full 'em. More'n a million of 'em surrounded us. Had to swim or die."

"We in the boats looked at each other queerly and questioningly."

"Where has your force gone?" I asked.

"Didn't have but two companions. All of them that could run scooted up the river."

"Where are the Yanks?"

"They're over there. More'n a million of 'em. You'd better keep off or they'll blow h—l outen you."

"We picked up three more rebels, all of whom told much the same story. They had been lying in the bushes watching for the Yanks to attempt crossing the river, when they were attacked in the rear and mowed down like grass. We went ashore, where we found two dead rebels but not a sign of a Union soldier anywhere. As I had no orders to stay and look further, I re-embarked the men and we pulled leisurely back to our own side of the river and reported to the General. While we were busy speculating as to what had become of Capt. Dennison and Company D, some one who was looking down the river suddenly shouted: 'Yonder he comes!'

"Sure enough: there he was at the head of his company, marching leisurely up the tow-path. In due time he reached headquarters and reported:

"We waited until after dark and then waded the river down near the old fish dams two miles from here. We saw Captain Taylor's men come down the other shore with the spare boats, and heard of the rebel attack on the suppositious party at the upper landing. Then we struck up into the country and got out

onto the Lovettsville road, up which we went about four miles without seeing any one. We then went back a couple of miles into the country and got sight of a rebel infantry camp of about one regiment. That was all the enemy we could find. We next returned up the road back of the upper landing and got into the woods on the hill right above it. Daylight was breaking now, and we laid down and rested in a dense laurel thicket until about five o'clock, when we spread out in a thin line and crawled like cats down through the laurels until we were right over the rebel picket camp, when we blazed away, intending and expecting only to scare them a little, but when the boys got started they wouldn't let up, but rushed down through the woods yelling like drunken Indians and firing all they knew how; the result was the Johnnies were stamped and struck up the river. As soon as I saw this I got the men together and we made for our boats and came away before they had time how puny a party we were."

"When we came to figure up we found that those delicate Company D fellows had waded the Potomac, marched about twenty-three miles, surprised and stamped twice their number, and rowed themselves back home in twenty-four hours without a bit to eat or the loss of a man or a button. —[Newark Call.]

A Bustle in a Postoffice.

A postoffice is always a busy place; but sometimes there is an extraordinary bustle there. There was one at the Toad Hollow Postoffice last week. Miss Alice Allibone had it come by mail from Boston. It was made of wires, but was compressed into a paste board box, and thought to be securely tied. But the attrition in a mail bag is great, and the box was badly broken when it was dumped with a lot of other mail matter on the table in the Toad Hollow postoffice. Perhaps it would have remained quiet if the young lady clerk in the office, whose duty it is to see that no contraband matter passes through the mail, had not unintentionally loosened the string. Now hoopskirts and bustles are always struggling for freedom, and this one was no exception. With one mighty convulsion it burst its bonds and flew into the air, taking on its way some of this skin from the clerk's nose and all of her false crimps; it then alighted on the table and skirmished around, knocking over an inkstand, two dating stamps, and making lively work with a pile of dead letters. The dismayed young lady seized it and had almost got it in subjection when it made a second dash, this time for the delivery window, scaring an old lady who was just licking a postage stamp, so that she swallowed it and the postmaster had to refund the money. It then swooped down to the floor and grappled the exasperated young lady by the ankles, throwing her off her balance so that her head knocked all the isinglass out of the stove door. The postmaster now came to the rescue, and by throwing two mail bags on top of the cantankerous article and sitting on it, it was again overcome and restored to its box, throbbing and impatient. It has behaved well ever since. It only needs to be sat on.—[Melrose Journal.]

The Overland Monthly.

The February issue of the Overland Monthly will be published January 28th. Its announcements indicate a Number of special interest and great variety. It will contain A Continuation of the Discussion of Chinese Labor, which attracted so much notice in the last two numbers, including, probably, a paper from one of the leaders of the Tacoma Anti-Chinese Movement, and certainly a paper from John S. Hittell. A consideration of the German Expatriation Treaty Question, by A. A. Sargent, late Minister to Berlin, is promised for January and positively for February. The fiction of the Number will be a continuation of Miss Helen Lake's serial California novel, "For Money," and an After-Christmas Story, entitled "Miss Rose's Adventure."

Mrs. Helen Campbell, well known over the country as author of the very notable recent novel, "Mrs. Herndon's Income," and earlier of the "Ainslee Stories," "Under Green Apple Boughs," and many other stories and social studies, will contribute a most attractive historical sketch entitled, "Two Old-Fashioned Love Matches."

Another historical sketch will contain the substance of the recent remarkable discovery of the personality of the mysterious founder of Harvard College, under the title, "Who Was John Harvard?" and is written by Mr. Frank Symmes, of the Harvard Club of San Francisco.

Several very important historical and descriptive California articles are announced: one is a description of an almost unknown region in Siskiyou County, known as the "Marble Mountain Country;" there is a second installment of the widely-copied "Lost Journal of a Pioneer;" lastly, a paper on the "Old Regime in San Francisco," by Prof. Bernard Moses, of the State University, who has lately made a special study of early California Alcaldes, even spending several months in Mexico for further light on the subject; his present paper is apropos of Mr. Hittell's volume on Spanish California.

A very competent critical estimate of Mr. Edgar S. Kelly's "Music of Macbeth" is also to be in the number, besides the periodic review of New Novels and Verse. Charles Warren Stoddard is to be among the poets of the Number, and the Editorial Departments, including Comments and Reviews, will be unusually full and various, completing a very notable Number.

ESTEY PIANO

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

IN INSOLVENCY.

MIDDLESEX SS. Newton, January 27, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the Hon. GEORGE M. BARKER, Judge of the Court of Insolvency in and for the County of Middlesex, has issued a warrant against the estate of GEORGE W. MILLER, of Newton, in said County, Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said debtor to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the eleventh day of February, A. D. 1886, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

16-17 Messenger.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. Newton, January 20, 1886.

Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction at my office in my dwelling house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, on Saturday, the sixth day of March, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest liable to be taken on execution which William H. Park, of said Newton, had on the 28th day of October, 1884, at thirty minutes past two o'clock p. m. (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described parcel of land, to wit: A small triangular-shaped parcel of land lying between Brook street and Park street in said Newton, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the southeasterly corner thereof, at the southeasterly corner of land formerly of William H. Park, now owned by the trustees under the will of Nelson Curtis, deceased, and thence running northerly by said trustees' land and by land formerly of Park & Boyd about one hundred and eight (108) feet to a point, then turning at an acute angle and running southwesterly in part by land now or formerly of Eliza A. Park and mortgages, to Joe Edmonds by mortgage recorded with Middlesex South District deeds, Lib. 1457, Fol. 452, and in part by land now or formerly of Wood about one hundred and nine feet four inches (109 f. 4 in.) to a point, and thence running easterly by land of persons unknown about thirty-two and five-tenths (32 5-10) feet to the point of beginning.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

15-17

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. Newton, January 20, 1886.

Taken on execution and will be sold at Public Auction at my office in my dwelling house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, on Saturday, the sixth day of March, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., all the right in equity liable to be taken on execution which Eliza A. Park, of said Newton, had on the 28th day of October, 1884, at thirty minutes past two o'clock p. m. (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), of redeeming the following described parcel of mortgaged real estate, to wit: A certain parcel of land situated in said Newton and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the westerly corner of said land on the southeast line of Brook street, at the northerly corner of land now or formerly of Whitney; thence running southeasterly by said Whitney's land and land now or formerly of Edwin Wood, 150 feet 10 inches to a corner; thence running northerly at about a right angle by land of Park and by land formerly of Boyd & Park about seventy-four feet; thence running about northwesterly by land now or formerly of Blackwell 137 feet 6 inches to said Brook street; thence southwesterly by Brook street to a point of beginning, being the same premises described in a deed to said Eliza A. Park, dated June 21, 1880, and recorded in Middlesex South Dist. Registry of Deed Book 1544, page 112.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

15-17

By E. S. FARNSWORTH,

Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent, Offices 32 Haw-

ley street, Boston, and Newtonville.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Horace B. Fuller and Mary F. Fuller, wife of said Horace B., in her right, to Francis A. Hall, guardian, dated February 17, 1876, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1384, Fol. 602, and for a breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, the subscriber as assignee of said mortgage, will sell at public auction, upon the premises on Thursday, the twenty-fifth day of February, A. D. 1886, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the premises described in said mortgage deed, viz:

A certain piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in that part of Newton called Newtonville, in county of Middlesex, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on the north side of Newtonville avenue, distant easterly from Walnut street, before the same was lately widened, eleven hundred ninety-eight feet and ten inches, at the southeast corner of land now or late owned by Sophia R. Richardson; thence running northerly by land now or late of said Richardson one hundred and twenty-two feet to a fence; thence running easterly by land late of C. E. Bowers two hundred and three feet six inches to Harvard street; thence running southerly by said Harvard street eighty-six feet to said Newtonville avenue; thence turning and running westerly by said avenue two hundred and nineteen feet six inches to a point of beginning, containing by estimation twenty-two thousand and forty-three square feet, be the same or any part of said measurement more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described: Being the same premises conveyed to said Mary F. Fuller by James Sabine et al., by deed dated August 1st, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South Dist. Deeds, Lib. 1297, Fol. 264.

BENJAMIN F. BRADBURY,

Assignee of said Mortgage.

EDWARD H. PIERCE, Solicitor.

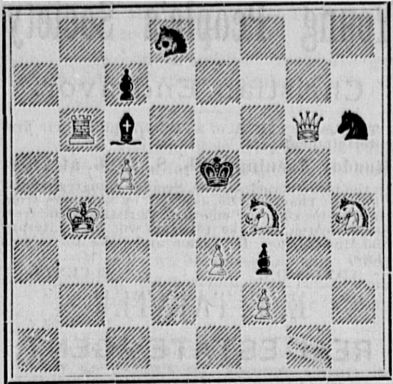
31 Milk street, Boston. 16 18

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, where they find it convenient to become members or not.

Problem No. 51.
Black—6 pieces.

White—8 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

Solution to Problem No. 49: P to K B 3.

The chess match for the championship of the world was resumed in St. Louis on Wednesday.

The Brooklyn Chess Chronicle is edited by J. B. & E. M. Munoz, 458 Henry street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Terms of subscription one year \$2, six months \$1.25.

The British Chess Club, of London, which has been organized the present winter, and which numbers among its members many of the leading players, has been challenged by the St. Petersburg Chess Club to a correspondence match for one hundred guineas a side.

America has but two chess magazines, either of which are worthy and should have the support of every true lover of chess. Now is the time to subscribe. The International Chess Magazine is edited by Steinitz. Terms of subscription \$3 per annum. Post office address Box 2397, New York City.

A very noticeable feature of the first portion of the Steinitz-Zukertort match is the fact that there were no drawn games. It was anticipated that there would be very many. There was only one of the five games so far played that had any drawish look, and a draw was offered by Steinitz, but refused by Zukertort, who played to win, and did win.

The Baltimore News states that it is erroneous to define "Economy of Force" as meaning the use of the fewest pieces in a chess problem. The real intention is the utilization of every unit of power contained within the several pieces to illustrate a given theme; the pawn representing one, the knight and bishop three each, the rook five, the queen twelve, and the king four units of force.

The claim made for Mr. Loyd that he is the best solver in this country ought not to be disputed any longer. He found eighteen solutions of Frankenstein's last four-mover in the Mirror, while no one else found more than one. He failed to score a point, but came in the day after the fair, with a tear in his eye, and said he "set it up wrong."—[Milwaukee Telegraph.]

Dr. Zukertort seems to hold somewhat the same views of Morphy's play as does Mr. Steinitz. W. J. A. Fuller, writing recently of Paul Morphy, cites as an instance of his genius a game that he won from Paulsen, in which Morphy sacrificed a Queen for a Bishop, Paulsen deliberating an hour before taking the Queen. "Meanwhile," adds Mr. Fuller, "the rest of us had set up the position, and our joint analysis failed to discover Morphy's subsequent moves." Talk of over this game the other day with Mr. Fuller, Dr. Zukertort said that before doing that Morphy had a mate in four moves, which he overlooked, and after the exchange he had a mate in six moves. "This shows," said Dr. Zukertort, "that Morphy did not always make the best move possible. He was looking for mate in one direction, and did not see it near at hand. The same thing must often happen with all chessplayers."

Morphy's Style.

IRREGULAR OPENING.

White.	Black.
1. P to K4	1. P to K4
2. Kt to K B3	2. Kt to K B3
3. Kt to Q B3	3. Kt to K B3
4. B to Q Kt5	4. B to B4
5. Castles	5. Castles
6. K to K1	6. K to Ksq
7. Kt to K1	7. Q P x Kt
8. B to B4	8. P to Q Kt4
9. B to K2	9. Kt x P
10. Kt to Kt	10. R x Kt
11. B to B3	11. R to K3
12. P to Q B3	12. Q to Q6
13. P to Q Kt4	13. B to Kt3
14. P to Q Kt4	14. P x P
15. Q x P	15. B to Q2
16. R to R2	16. Q R to Ksq
17. Q to R6	17. Q x B!!
18. P x Q	18. R to Kt3 ch
19. K to Rsq	19. B to R6
20. R to Qsq	20. B to Kt7 ch
21. Kt to Kt sq	21. B x P, dis. ch
22. B to Bsq	22. B to Kt7 ch
23. K to Kt sq	23. B to R6 dis. ch
24. K to Rsq	24. B x P
25. Q to K Bsq	25. B x Q
26. R x B	26. R to K7
27. R to Q Rsq	27. R to K R3
28. P to Q4	28. B to K6 and wins

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted by dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equalled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

I Don't Want a Doctor!

I have tried them and they have only availed me. I have figured up what they have cost me for the last four years; it was just \$524.31. If I had it now it would be a fortune for me. This year my bill for medicine was only five dollars, for which I purchased six bottles of Sulphur Bitters. They cured me of Scrofula after suffering four years.—P. J. Cummings, Troy, N. Y.

Massachusetts Horticultural Society.

Mr. W. C. Strong of Newton, read an essay Jan. 23, on the Forest Interests of Massachusetts. He said that in comparing the accounts of the climate of our State at the time of its early settlement, and its well known characteristics of today, it is not easy to say with certainty that there has been any decided change in the climate. The early settlers spoke in flowery language of the great fertility of the soil, and of the salubrity and productiveness of the climate. Unfortunately, no exact records were kept of either the amount of the crops or of the weather, but there can be little doubt that there has been a change in the soil for the worse, caused by constant cropping, and leaching and drifting by the wind of the surface soil. Much of the land of Massachusetts is now barren, and repays with difficulty the outlay of manure and labor. Palestine, once a "land flowing with milk and honey," has undergone a similar change for the worse, after the clearing of its forests. The clearing of the forests has, without doubt, had a bad influence upon the amount of water in our rivers, streams, and springs. We have more sudden floods, and more scarcity of water in dry times than formerly, although there is no good evidence to show the average rain-fall has changed materially.

It is very desirable to restore the proper proportion of forest land if possible; our barren and unproductive lands should be utilized by planting them with forest trees. Our springs would then retain their water as of old, and we should not be so subject to devastating floods. Why can this not be done? There are several obstacles in the way. First, it is an untried industry in this country. There are few instances of tree planting of a successful nature, except in Europe. Second, the danger of loss by fire is a serious drawback, and hinders many cautious persons who would undertake it from risking their money. Third, many of the benefits to be gained from tree planting help not only the man who plants them, but the whole neighborhood, giving grateful shade, beauty, and improved climate to all alike.

Fourth. The returns from tree planting are so slow that they are more likely to be reaped by a man's heirs rather than by himself, and our people are too impatient to await such slow returns for their labor. Then again, since the disappearance of our forests, the saw-mills have fallen into decay, and there is no ready method of utilizing lumber. There is, however, a considerable growth of spontaneous nature, of shade trees planted in our highways, but all this is desultory and meagre in comparison with what might be done by systematic and intelligent tree planting.

What can be done to relieve us in this dilemma? Evidently it is a case in which we ought to apply to the Government: the benefit to be gained is a public benefit, and the public should be willing to give its aid. Our Legislature has indeed done something, but in a poor and meagre way; our laws in relation to setting fires need revising; at present, a person known to have carelessly started a destructive forest fire is not punishable unless it can be proved to have been done in malice. We need a law to punish the careless boys and sportsmen who cause heavy losses. We need also a bounty on intelligent and well-conducted tree planting, to encourage attention to the business, which might easily be granted by exemption from taxation. It would certainly seem that the public well involved, and the importance of the question, would justify legislation in this direction. Such laws have long been in force in Europe, and have been of great use.

The Forest Commission of New York have taken vigorous measures for the preservation of the Adirondack forests, which measures are wise and well timed.

There is a section of country near Boston, known as the Middlesex Fells, within a few miles of the residence of one third of our population, which is of no use for any other purpose than for forest tree culture. Now is the time to buy this and utilize it for this purpose, and it ought to be done by the State. There are about 4000 acres of this tract, of great natural beauty, but altogether too rough and stony for any other purpose. Part of the expense of planting might be levied upon adjoining property as betterment. It would by no means be worth while to attempt to make a cultivated park of the tract in question, but leave it as much as possible in its natural rugged beauty. This Society ought to throw its influence in favor of such legislation.

Col. M. P. Wilder commended highly the essay and approved of its suggestions as to Legislative aid in keeping and improving forests. Every farmer might do a little every year in planting his waste lands with forest trees.

Mr. Fuller spoke of the indifference to this subject which was very remarkable as compared with the great interest taken in it in Europe.

Mr. Hadwen thought the average farmer did not see the importance of tree planting. The laws about fires need revising so as to make any person over 12 or 14 years of age responsible for starting a forest fire. Some of the trees we ought to grow are the

White Pine; it will grow on any land and grows rapidly. Seedlings grow rapidly, and under favorable circumstances make four feet in a season. Pines need judicious pruning of the lower limbs, cutting at six inches from the trunk when one-half inch in diameter to a height of 15 or 20 feet; if well done this will produce clear lumber worth five or six times as much as if neglected. Then the Larch is a very useful and rapidly growing tree; in twenty-six years he had cut sills 30 feet long that would square 6 and 8 inches. The Black Walnut and Chestnut were also very valuable trees.

Mr. E. W. Wood thought many of the barren lands of the State were becoming well wooded by natural growth of trees. The use of wood for fuel is not increasing, and we are likely to have enough cord wood, though not enough timber. He thought our stony hills would many of them give better returns if planted with apples than with forest trees. Apple trees will bear in ten or twelve years.

Newton Fire Alarm Telegraph—New List of Signal Stations.

12. Park and Church sts., Newton.
13. Sargent and Centre sts., Newton.
14. Washington and West sts., Newton.
15. No. 1 Engine Station, Newton.
16. Church and Centre sts., Newton.
17. School and Pearl sts., Newton.
18. Newtonville ave. and Howard st., Newton.
19. Washington st. and Hunnewell Park, Newton.
20. Tremont and Belmont sts., Newton.
21. No. 1 Truck Station, Newtonville.
22. Washington and Walnut sts., Newtonville.
23. Church and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
24. Lowell and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
25. Lowell and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
26. Walnut st., opp. High School, Newtonville.
27. Highland ave. and Allston st., Newtonville.
28. Walnut and Allston sts., Newtonville.
29. Watertown and Farnsworth sts., Newtonville.
30. Watertown and Farnsworth sts., Newtonville.
31. Waltham and Washington sts., West Newton.
32. River and West sts., West Newton.
33. Waltham and Derby sts., West Newton.
34. No. 2 Engine Station, West Newton.
35. Fuller and Washington sts., West Newton.
36. Hills de ave. and Otis st., West Newton.
37. Police Headquarters, City Hall, West Newton.
38. Ash and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
39. Auburn and Charles sts., Auburndale.
40. Ash and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
41. Auburn and Charles sts., Auburndale.
42. Woodland ave. and Grove st., Auburndale.
43. Ash and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
44. Auburn and Greenough sts., Auburndale.
45. Hancock and Fern sts., Auburndale.
46. No. 6 Hose Station, Lower Falls.
47. Washington and Concord sts., Lower Falls.
48. City Farm.
49. Grove and Pine Grove avs., Lower Falls.
50. No. 7 Hose Station, Upper Falls.
51. Chestnut and Winter sts., Upper Falls.
52. Chestnut and Oak sts., Upper Falls.
53. Mechanic and Elliot sts., Upper Falls.
54. Walnut st., rear of A. B. Station, Highlands.
55. Cook and Boylston sts., Highlands.
56. Office Petrie Machine Co. (Private), Upper Falls.
57. Station st. and Glen ave., Newton Centre.
58. Walnut st. and Cemetery gate, Newton Centre.
59. No. 3 Engine Station, Newton Centre.
60. Beacon st. and Laurel ave., Newton Centre.
61. Cypress and Paul sts., Newton Centre.
62. Beacon and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
63. Ward st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
64. Kenrick st. and Waverly ave., Newton.
65. Brookline and Dedham sts., Oak Hill.
66. Clark and Parker sts., Oak Hill.

—"Mariar, what book was you readin' so late last night?" "It was a novel by Dumas, the elder." "Elder, I don't believe it. What church was he elder on, I sh'd like to know, and writ novels?"—[The Judge.]

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For Greenfield, 6.30, 8.30 (ex.), 11.15 a.m.; 1.15 (ex.) and 17 (ex.) p.m.
For North Adams, 6.30, 8.30 (ex.), 1.15 (ex.) and 17 (ex.) p.m.
For the West, 8.30 (ex.) a.m. with drawing-room car, 1.15 (ex.) with sleeping cars for Chicago and St. Louis, and 17 (ex.) p.m. with sleeping car for Chicago.

Arrive in Boston from Fitchburg, 7.49, 8.34, 9.29, 10.35, 10.40 (ex.) a.m.; 2.04, 13.00 (ex.), 5.34, 6.35 (ex.), 7.40, 9.50 (ex.) and 10.40 p.m. Sundays 7.31 (ex.), 9.35 (ex.), and 10.00 a.m.; 3.40 and 7.45 p.m.
From Greenfield, 19.35 (ex.), 10.40 a.m.; 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.), and 9.50 (ex.) p.m. Sundays 9.35 (ex.) a.m.; 3.00 (ex.) and 7.45 p.m.
From North Adams, 19.35 (ex.) a.m.; 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.), and 9.50 (ex.) p.m. Sundays 9.35 a.m.; 3.00 p.m.
From the West, 19.35 (ex.) a.m.; 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.) and 9.50 (ex.) p.m.

WATERTOWN BRANCH.

Leave Boston for Watertown at 6.05, 7.26, 8.29, 10.30 a.m.; 12 m.; 1.20, 3.10, 4.15 (ex.), 4.50, 6.40, 10.30, 11.30, 1.15, 3.45 and 11.30 p.m.
Leave Watertown for Boston at 15.10, 7.22, 7.52, 8.19, 8.55, 10.15 a.m.; 1.10, 3.10, 4.12, 5.45, 6.45, 8.25 and 8.49 p.m.

Leave Watertown for Waltham, 6.35, 7.52, 9.42, 10.58 a.m.; 12.29, 1.49, 3.36, 4.57, 6.55, 6.14, 6.53, 7.16, 4.5, 10.15 and 11.06 p.m.

SUNDAY TRAINS, WATERTOWN BRANCH.

Leave Watertown for Boston, 9 a.m.; 12.25, 1.10, 7.34 and 8.49 p.m.
Leave Boston for Watertown, 9.15 a.m.; 12.45, 4.35, 7.05 and 8.45 p.m.
Leave Watertown for Waltham, 9.44 a.m.; 1.14, 5.24, 7.34 and 10.14 p.m.
Leave Waltham for Watertown, 8.50 a.m.; 12.15, 1.25 and 8.30 p.m.

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THE GRAPHIC

JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

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NEWTON, MASS.

The Graphic.

NEWTON, MASS., FEB. 6, 1886.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY HENRY H. BOARDMAN.

Subscription, \$2 in advance. Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

OFFICES { P. O. Block, Center St., Newton;
Washington St., West Newton.
Telephone No. 2909.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

Public Halls.

On account of the action of the City Authorities limiting the audiences at Eliot Hall to five hundred, its owner announces his intention to discontinue its use as a public hall. This would leave us without any hall for public meetings and entertainments, except Armory Hall. Aside from the faulty construction of Eliot Hall, its location in such close proximity to the railroad track, with trains almost constantly passing, is highly objectionable. For this reason alone the owner is wise in converting the hall to other uses. Armory Hall is still nearer the railroad track, and although safe enough, is ill adapted for public entertainments, both from its size and its construction.

We need a first-class hall, capable of accommodating an audience of at least twelve hundred persons. Nearly every town in the Commonwealth having a population of 4000 or upward has such a hall. In this respect Newton is far behind her neighbors in enterprise and public spirit. With a fine hall, conveniently arranged and desirably located, many first-class entertainments would be induced to come here. With such a hall, home talent would be encouraged, and receive better support. The town of Melrose, with a population not larger than that of Wards One and Seven, has just closed a series of ten first-class entertainments which drew audiences of twelve hundred. Eliot Hall, with its narrow, gloomy, winding staircase, the danger in case of fire, the screeching of engine whistles, the rumbling of freight trains, has repelled many who would have been glad to have been present could they have had reasonable assurance of safety and pleasure.

As to location, a site might be procured opposite the Public Library, or in that vicinity. A little further from the railroad would be desirable, but even this would be a vast improvement upon the site of Eliot Hall. The east side of Centre street, north of the Nonantum House, has also advantages for the purpose. There are doubtless other locations nearly or quite as good. But wherever the hall is located, let us have a good one—one that shall meet every requirement for years to come. Of course, if built at all it will have to be erected by private capital. Properly constructed and judiciously managed, the profits of the venture would doubtless warrant the necessary outlay.

In case nothing is done in regard to erecting such a hall in Wards One and Seven, it might be well for the city to consider the expediency of building a new City Hall, say at Newtonville and use the present structure at West Newton for other municipal purposes. We believe it was the original intention to locate the City Hall at Newtonville, but through the liberality of West Newton citizens who offered to donate the building, the city offices were located in the latter village. The present City Hall, although sufficiently commodious to supply present needs, is hardly up to the standard of similar edifices elsewhere. The rapid growth of Ward Two, its central situation, and its convenience of access from all sections of the city, seem to indicate that Ward as the most suitable and convenient place for the permanent City Hall building. If we are correctly informed it was not originally designed to make the location at West Newton permanent, and the people of that ward do not now entertain any special pride or realize any material advantage from the location of the building upon their territory. Unless there exists some expressed or implied obligation for its retention there, it may be well to consider the feasibility of a change of location. At all events, in case it should ever be decided to erect a new City Hall building, whether in Ward Three or elsewhere, it is to be hoped that the structure will not only be an ornament to the city, but have an auditorium connected sufficiently commodious

to comfortably accommodate at least twelve hundred persons—a building which shall be fully up to the standard of similar edifices in other cities and towns.

—The Annual Public Declaration at the Newton High School took place on Friday at 10.40 a. m. The usual school exercises were omitted, which gave the Fourth Class a holiday, as the orators were selected from the older classes.

—Mr. Herbert Welsh, of Philadelphia, and General S. C. Armstrong, of Hampton, will speak at West Newton, Monday evening, Feb. 8th, at the Unitarian Church, and at Newton, Tuesday evening, Feb. 9th, at Eliot Church, at 7.30, giving some of their experience among the Indian Reservations of the West.

—Brother Whiting of the Wellesley Courant, (a bright and interesting paper, by the way), sends us an exquisite steel engraving of Wellesley College, executed by himself. A man who can combine the editor with the engraver so successfully ought certainly to get along.

—In the Legislature on Wednesday a petition was presented for a change of name of Newton Theological Institution. Representative Wood also presented the petition of Mayor Kimball for the passage of an act for the registration of plumbers and the drainage of buildings in the city of Newton.

—"Can I see the Mayor?" inquired a member of the City Council of the former's servant. "Not at present; he's at dinner." "But my business is very important." "I can not help it, sir; his honor is at steak." —[Salem, Mass., Gazette.

A Veteran's Judgment.

Mr. J. H. Bates, who has been connected with advertising agencies for the past thirty years, and who now manages one of the largest in the country, sends us a brief sketch of the growth of advertising as noticed by him during the time he has been in the business. He says that thirty years ago many business men felt an aversion to appearing in the columns of a newspaper, as they regarded it probably a confession of weakness to ask the people to patronize them in this manner. This feeling has become so far obsolete that nearly all the houses of any importance expend large sums annually in newspaper advertising. Within thirty years, Mr. Bates thinks, the amount of such advertising has increased thirty-fold. From our own observation we think he greatly understates the increase. A hundred-fold would hardly cover it, in our judgment, and now, as he says, all classes of advertisers have cause to regard the newspaper as the most impersonal, self-respecting way of getting their business before the public.

Thirty years ago, says Mr. Bates, few men spent \$25,000 in one year in advertising; now there are many who expend as much a month without attracting special attention. No great enterprise can be suddenly placed on a successful foundation without extensive, even audacious advertising. The amount needed increases every year, if one would try and cover the whole country at once. Some of our shrewdest manufacturers take the country by sections, advertising liberally as far as they go, and proceeding as their profits allow. In 1880, when in Illinois and Minnesota, we saw large announcements of remedies then unheard of in New England. But within a year or two everybody knew their names and their sale was large in this section. The greatest mistake is in trying to economize in the first few months. It is like starting a railroad train—the greatest power must be applied at the beginning. Mr. Bates says he recalls no one of his customers who has advertised judiciously, freely and perseveringly, who has not succeeded, and many have made ample fortunes.

The most noteworthy thing in Mr. Bates' article is his deliberate judgment that the peculiar methods so frequently adopted now of working advertising into a paper in a way to make people think it is something else, has no advantage to the advertiser over the old way of stating his business plainly over his own signature. He avers that in his opinion the using over and over the same style of advertisement, until the reader recognizes them as 'old acquaintances' produces as good results as any other. We hope his letter will be read by every large advertiser in the country, and that the growing desire to invent some new and flaring style of striking the reader speechless will pass away.

Our own candid judgment is that were each advertiser to go to the publisher he desires to patronize and say: 'Here is \$50 or \$100 (or whatever he desires) which I wish to expend in your paper during the next year; use it according to your best judgment,' he would get more value for his money than in any other way. In whatever way he does it, the business man of the present day must advertise. And we will wager that any one who has studied the subject with equal care will agree with Mr. Bates that the newspaper furnishes the most effective medium of reaching the public. —[Cambridge Chronicle.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton-ave.; R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30. Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.; John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

—All art lovers should see S. P. R. Treseott's water colors at Chase's gallery. It is a charming collection.

—The Chas. Ward Post 62, G. A. R., held their monthly social and supper at their hall in Newtonville on Thursday evening.

—Little Robbie Cutler was badly hurt last week while coasting and has been dangerously ill, but we are happy to state is gaining now.

—The Chautauqua circle will meet on Monday evening next at the residence of Mrs. Nellie Simpson. An attractive program has been arranged.

—The usual monthly social of the M. E. Church was held at the vestry on Thursday evening of this week, and was well attended. An attractive program of music, readings, etc., was given during the evening.

—The many friends of Wm. H. Sherwood will regret to learn of his death in Florida. It will be remembered that his skull was fractured by a fall caused by a fit of apoplexy. The surgical operation performed for his relief resulted fatally. He was widely known and much respected by a large circle of acquaintances.

—After a long illness Mrs. Cordelia B. Tainter passed away on Monday last. The funeral services took place on Thursday, a large number of relatives and friends being present, some from Watertown, where she formerly resided.

—Mr. W. J. Towne expects to start for California Thursday for a brief visit. We wish him a pleasant visit and more genial weather than we are now having here. Wonder if they have any such raw days in the Golden State as last Thursday was. Hardly. O, how we wish we could go, too.

—The newly chosen committee for the Goddard Literary Union are requested to meet at the house of Mr. W. F. Kimball, Harvard street, on Saturday evening, Feb. 6, at 7.30, to organize and plan the work for the coming season.

—In our report last week in the hurry of going to press some of the principal tableaux were inadvertently omitted. Some startling errors were inserted, and a Lover's Serenade quoted as "She sleeps, my baby sleeps," a sentence was put in two and Sally Manchester (Mrs. H. P. Dearborn), in all her bravery of "bonnet-bow on the congregation side" left out in the cold, while Silas and Jedge Leunox were bereft of a sweetheart, and the reporter of Longfellow's Dream felt tempted to "quit without warning," and lie "down the back entry of time."

—The Parlor Literary Union held its regular meeting on Monday evening last, at the residence of Mrs. A. H. Soden, and was largely attended by the members and friends. The entertainment of the evening consisted of a piano duet, by Mrs. Ryder and Miss Lacey, a song by Mrs. Hyde, and the play of "As You Like It," from Shakespeare, but owing to the lateness of the hour it was decided to give the last two acts at the next meeting, Feb. 15th.

The Goddard Literary Union

Met in the Universalist Chapel at 7.45 Tuesday evening, President Grant in the chair. It being the annual meeting for the election of officers the larger part of the evening was spent in listening to the reports of the officers for the past year and electing their successors.

The society has every reason to congratulate itself upon the prosperous condition of affairs, having quite a surplus in its treasury, a larger number on its list of membership than ever before, with names still waiting acceptance, and a pleasant hall large enough to entertain its friends comfortably. Officers for the year: B. S. Grant, president; A. T. Sylvester, vice-president; Mrs. W. F. Kimball, secretary; A. B. Tainter, treasurer. The club this year has taken a new departure, increasing the musical and literary committee to twenty-one, to be subdivided into committees of three, each of these to have charge of two entertainments for the year, sufficient time being given thereby for the arrangement of a program that shall be attractive and inducing a pleasant rivalry in the frequent change of committee in charge.

The program for the evening was then opened by a piano solo by Mr. A. H. Bissell, followed by a dramatic selection by Mrs. H. P. Dearborn, rendered in a clear tone and vivacious manner; ballad by Miss Jones; humorous reading, J. L. Atwood; piano duet, Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Kimball; selection from "Among the Hills," Mrs. W. L. Chaloner; song, Miss Emma Sibley, accompanied by Miss Louise Pinkham. Owing to the lateness of the hour the balance of program was laid over, consisting of a song by Mrs. Atwood, one by Mr. Pinkham, and original essays by Messrs. Bradshaw and Chaloner.

The Musical Committee consists of Mr. H. V. Pinkham, Mrs. W. F. Kimball, Miss Emma Sibley, Miss Sadie Smith, Mrs. J. L.

Atwood, Mrs. W. H. Sherwood, Mr. A. H. Bissell, Miss Fannie Leavett, Mr. S. B. Fay, Mr. H. E. Sisson.

The Literary Committee are, Mr. W. L. Chaloner, Miss Louise Pinkham, Mrs. W. Higgins, Miss Mamie Metcalf, Mr. W. H. Mendeil, Mr. Frank Tainter, Miss Mary Wellington, Mrs. G. A. Mead, Rev. Rufus White, Mrs. H. P. Dearborn.

—Mr. Cernuschi is one of those philosophers who believe that international compacts can override the laws of nature; but he is sound as to the respective merits of silver and of gold money. Here is what he says in his pamphlet.

"If silver did not exist people would everywhere be under the system of gold monometallism. A scanty mass. Coins so small and thin that to make them available in the circulation the representative procedure, certificates of deposited metal, would have to be employed for the smaller divisions."

"If gold did not exist people would everywhere be under the system of silver monometallism. A very convenient mass. People would manage perfectly well, though without renouncing the use of deposit certificates for the larger divisions."

Silver monometallism is what this country is going to adopt practically, sooner or later, and neither the disapproval of foreign critics nor the hostility of bondholders and money lenders can prevent it. —[N. Y. Sun.

—"How long did it take you to cross the ocean?" asked Gus De Smith of a very aristocratic lady just returned from Europe. "I was seven days on the water." "Seven days! Why, when my brother went across it took him eight days." "Probably your brother went over in the steerage. I was a first cabin passenger," she replied, proudly.

THE INDIANS.

A Newton Branch Association—Report of the Eliot Hall Committee.

The Committee appointed at the public meeting held in Eliot Hall, in January, 1885, in behalf of Indian interests, and addressed by the Crow Chief White Ghost, Major Gassman, and General Armstrong, have, for reasons hereinafter named, delayed their report, which they now submit.

The Indian Rights Association in its short history has become a highly valued agency, welcomed by the Presidents, the heads of departments, and members of Congress friendly to Indian interests, as furnishing to them and distributing to the nation the real facts which are often veiled from official and general sight by interested parties, and as also able, by its organization, to bring into service instantly, in an emergency, an enlightened public opinion, its readiness and efficiency being instanced in the somewhat recent Crow Creek reservation case, and in numerous others—some not less important because less conspicuous.

The favorable attitude of the new administration is certainly an occasion for rejoicing, but not for relaxation of effort. The administration itself, and the friendly members of Congress, desire the support of a still more extensively awakened and organized public sentiment, to overcome the indifference and opposition which so seriously obstruct the best designs of the Executive.

To have a choice of the best channel for our own influence, your Committee awaited the action of the Boston Society on a plan to merge itself into a State organization which all local societies might join; but, after very long delay, that plan remains uncompleted, leaving now in the minds of your Committee no doubt that we should proceed to form a separate Newton Branch Association of the Central Philadelphia Society.

The Committee, therefore, recommend the adoption of a Constitution and By-Laws, as annexed.

Those who subscribed the membership-fee at Eliot Hall meeting with expectation of a State society, are requested to inform the Committee if they consent that their membership be in a Newton Association.

It is hoped, that at one dollar a year for membership, the whole community may be enlisted, the purpose of the funds being:

First, to share with the Central Society Philadelphia, and other branches, in the salary of a general agent in Washington (whose work has been of such marked success and general approval for two years past), and in the traveling expenses of the agent and of Mr. Herbert Welsh, of Philadelphia, who contributes his services as Secretary gratuitously. These two gentlemen are sent, as occasion demands, on trips of investigation, and have frequently had decided advantage over Congressional committees, who, sitting in state, often secure only such information as is allowed to filter through to them by encircling interested parties.

Second, To provide for public meetings, as occasion calls.

Third, To circulate a selection of pamphlet and leaflet reports of the parent society whose issues are intended to give that real insight of the Indian question which an intelligent public craves.

A meeting of those who have already subscribed the membership-fee, and all others, both ladies and gentlemen, interested in the welfare of the Indians, will be held in Eliot Lower Hall, Ward 7, on the day of February, 1886, at 7.30 p. m., to hear the report of the Committee, and for the

purpose of organizing a Branch Association, the adoption of a Constitution and By-Laws, the choice of officers, and the transaction of other business.

All are cordially invited to attend.

JOHN W. DICKINSON. J. F. C. HYDE.
WM. P. ELLISON. J. HOWARD NICHOLS.
J. W. DAVIS. LUCIUS G. PRATT.

NEWELL Young People's Society —OF— Christian Endeavor.

The Newell S. P. S. of C. E. will give their first entertainment

Monday Evening, Feb. 8, 1886, at 7.30, in the new Chapel of the Second Congregational Church. They will be assisted by members from the Phillips Church Society of Christian Endeavor, South Boston, and the program will be a Literary and Musical one. Ice Cream and Cake for sale at close.

ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.

E. F. TAITER. REAL ESTATE AGENT, Washington Place, Newtonville.

Several desirable residences and fine house lots for sale. Houses leased and to let. Personal supervision given to the care and repairs of estates.

C. SEEVER, Jr., PORTRAIT AND LANDSCAPE Photographer, Nickerson's Block, West Newton.

Cranitch & Horrigan, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS, GLAZIERS and PAPER HANGERS, Whitens and Colorers.

"OLD STAND,"
Newtonville Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. PROBATE COURT.
To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of FARMAN STOVER, late of Newton, in said county, deceased.

GREETING:
Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by JOSEPH W. STOVER, who prays that the ters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety of fidelity on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said county of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of February instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week for three consecutive weeks in the newspaper called the Newton Graphic, printed at Newton, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

17-19 J. H. TYLER, Registrar.

The High School Review

Has a monthly circulation of more than
500 Copies,
Furnishing an excellent medium for
ADVERTISING.

For space and terms apply to JOHN CUTLER, Box 155, Newton, Mass.

ALUMNI AND OTHERS

Interested in the welfare of the High School of this city should

Subscribe FOR THE REVIEW.

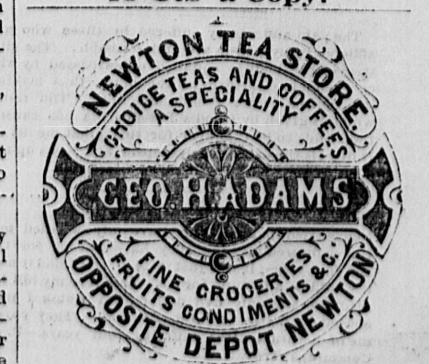
THE REVIEW is the mirror of the school happenings, and will contain all items of interest to the School and its Alumni, as well as short Original Stories and Articles by members or graduates of the school. No pains or expense will be spared in making THE REVIEW the best possible school journal.

Literary contributions from friends of the school solicited.

The subscription of all those in whose hands this number may fall is earnestly requested.

60 Cents a Year

BY MAIL,
10 Cts. a Copy.



WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts.; O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Pratt start for Florida to-day, Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Stiles Frost have gone to Florida for the remainder of the winter season.

—Mr. A. Stuart Pratt, who has been briefly visiting his friends and relations here, started for the West on Monday.

—Mrs. Luther Bailey of Grafton has been visiting her old friends in West Newton.

—Miss Sarah M. Frost of this village is spending a few weeks with Mr. John Bixby of Canton, N. Y., a former well-known resident.

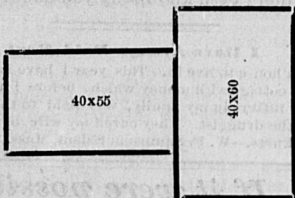
—Patrick Riley was fined \$50 and costs for an assault on Thomas Carey, in the Police Court, last week. This is the stiffest fine of the season.

—The name of Geo. M. Chase, a respected and esteemed resident of this ward, has been favorably mentioned for the position of Asst. Superintendent of streets.

—The newly modeled church edifice of the Second Congregational Society is approaching completion, and its dedication is expected to take place at an early day.

—Attention is called to the announcement in another column of the entertainment next Monday evening in the new chapel in the 2d Congregational Church. The small admission fee is for the purpose of procuring hymn books for the use of the Tuesday evening meetings.

—The Newton Boat Club will give their minstrel entertainment at City Hall, West Newton, two nights, Feb. 24 and 25, and at their popular price of 75 cents with reserved seat. This will enable every one to secure good seats on one of the two entertainments, but it has often been said there are no poor seats in City Hall. It was first proposed to secure Eliot Hall, but the limit placed on its seating capacity implies an insecurity which the club feel unwilling to assume in placing their entertainment before their friends. The careful attention to detail which the club are giving to the circle promises to make it the finest entertainment of this character ever given by them. The sizes of their new boat houses, which will be under one roof, are 40x60 and 40x55. They will be close to the Riverside station and on the Newton side of river, so that the railroad bridge will not be crossed.



—The annual convention of the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association took place last week in Boston, and the members have much cause for gratification because of the pleasant success of the meeting and the satisfactory knowledge that the interest in the work of the association is rapidly extending throughout the state. The opening meeting of the convention, on Tuesday evening, was presided over by Mr. H. B. Blackwell, who also made an admirable address. Among other things, he said that he felt perfectly satisfied that the democratic and Catholic women could be relied upon to support all measures of moral reform. He was opposed to the payment of poll tax as a prerequisite for voting. He derided the doubtful method of a secret society opposed to woman suffragists, and said he was prepared to show that many of the signatures on the lists of remonstrants obtained by this society were obtained by false pretences. This year, however, not a remonstrant has appeared at the state house, and he was willing to furnish 100,000 names of women willing to exercise the right to vote if the legislature would agree to grant it. The morning and afternoon sessions, on Wednesday, were devoted to the reading of reports and the transaction of general business. One of the resolutions passed protests against the clause of the Utah bill now before Congress disfranchising the women of that territory. Sherman Hoar, who delivered, by invitation, an address on the conservative objections to woman suffrage, demanded educational qualification, and, granting this, that equal suffrage be extended to both sexes. The concluding exercises of the convention were held Thursday evening. The addresses were brief and to the point, and were interspersed with a musical entertainment furnished by Miss Edith Abell, Misses Watson, Williams and Ruggles, which was followed by an admirably rendered comedy by four lady members of the West Newton Club, entitled "La Place Aux Dames," in which the Shakespearean characters of "Portia," "Juliet," "Ophelia" and "Lady Macbeth" figured.

—West Newton Congregational Church; preaching by Rev. B. M. Fullerton of Waltham at 10.45 a. m.; Sabbath School at 12; Missionary service at 7 p. m.

—Mr. A. J. Fiske was awarded the plumbing and sanitary contract on the annex to the Woodland Park Hotel.

—Visions of "spooks" were seen in the vicinity of the old burying ground, and one young lady was very much frightened, on Wednesday evening.

—Last week a horse attached to a sleigh took fright and ran away, freeing himself from the sleigh not far from City Hall, and coming to a halt near the residence of Hon. R. M. Pulsifer of Auburndale, whence he was returned to his owner, Jas. T. Allen, Esq.

—The residence of Mr. J. P. Tolman was the scene of a very pleasant gathering on Tuesday evening, and our local amateurs appeared to advantage in the theatrical features presented.

—A party comprising residents of West Newton and Auburndale, visited Bailey's, South Natick, on Thursday evening, and evidently had a jolly good time. The beautiful boat-sleigh, "The Snowbird," conveyed the merry company to and from this famous hostelry.

—The following officers of St. Bernard Council, M. C. O. F., have been installed: C. R. F. T. Cox; V. C. R., M. Martin; R. S. J. B. Healy; F. S., F. J. Sheridan; Treasurer, J. P. Ahern; S. C., M. F. Hargdon; J. C., J. A. Gaw; I. S., S. F. McBride; O. S., Geo. J. Martin.

—The many friends of Mr. W. K. Wood, who is about to take an extended trip through Florida and South America, tendered him a banquet on Wednesday evening. It was a pleasant social gathering, and many kind wishes for his future welfare and prosperity were feelingly expressed.

—A local critic thinks that Mr. Howells should be more considerate in his denunciation of Scott, Balzac and Dickens, as they are forced, by chronological circumstances over which they have no control, to write before they had the light of his example.

—Mr. Geo. A. Rice was presented with an elegant gold-headed cane last week, as a token of appreciation on the part of friends with whom he has been pleasantly connected. The presentation was made at a supper, the recipient acting as chairman upon the occasion, and although taken entirely by surprise, he fittingly responded, expressing his gratitude and appreciation of the kind remembrance.

—At the meeting of Crescent Commandery, No. 86 U. O. G. C., held Monday evening, the following officers were installed by D. G. C., A. J. Coolidge of Watertown, D. P. C., W. P. Freeman of Brighton, and D. G. W. H., J. S. Paine of Charlestown; N. C., Julius L. Clarke; V. N. C., R. M. Lindley; W. P., Sadie R. Symonds; N. K. of R., Arthur R. Coe; F. K. of R., Gustavus Lewis; W. T., H. P. Barber; W. H., C. S. Phillips; W. O. G., Lorenzo Gibbs, P. C., J. Symonds.

—A meeting will be held at the Unitarian Church Parlor, West Newton, Saturday, Feb. 6, at 3 p.m. to form a Newton Branch of the Women's Massachusetts Indian Association. Miss Dewey and Mrs. S. T. Hooper of Boston will address the meeting, and all interested, and even those not interested, are earnestly invited to be present. The wrongs, ignorance, and helplessness of the Indian appeal strongly to all Christians, and especially to women, who have already accomplished much, both in missionary work, and in influencing public sentiment in their behalf. It is hoped that all parts of Newton will be fully represented.

—Mr. Frank H. Robertson, who was formerly engaged in the grocery business in West Newton, died at his residence in Boston on Wednesday evening of typhoid fever, after a brief illness. The deceased was an energetic business man, and won the esteem and confidence of all with whom he was thrown in contact, and his loss will be sincerely mourned by many who had learned to appreciate his genial qualities of character. Services were held at his late residence on Thursday evening, Rev. Dr. Minot officiating. The body will be taken to-day (Friday) to his former home, at Alstead, N. H., for final interment.

—D. C. Heath & Co., of Boston, announce for publication beginning with February, a new monthly periodical to be known as "The Citizen." It will be devoted to the discussion of questions of popular interest relating to citizenship and government, and will be edited by members of the American Institute of Civics. It will be the aim of the publishers to make it a useful auxiliary to the hopeful influences now at work for the elevation of popular sentiment upon matters of public importance. While it will number among its contributors many of the ablest writers upon politico-economic questions, it is intended that its pages shall especially represent the thought of the young men of the day, to whom it will especially speak and among whom it finds its warmest friends and supporters. The subscription price will be a dollar and a half a year. Specimen numbers will be sent to any address upon application.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

Lasell Seminary.

Mr. Hemenway gave the third of his lectures on Law last Wednesday evening. The girls are examined on every lecture, and many of them show a good understanding of the simple points he makes.

The girls are expecting to hear Judge Park before long, and will give him a hearty welcome.

Just now they are moved with the prospect of hearing Prof. Raymond who is to give a reading of Shakespeare this week or first of next; the date is not fixed. Mr. Raymond's old friends in Auburndale will do well to watch the dailies and railroad bulletins.

Mr. and Mrs. Bragdon have decided to take another vacation party to Europe. They will sail on the *Etruria* of the Cunard Line, the fastest and finest ship afloat, (the ship that takes passengers from land to land in one week) on June 19, and returning, leave Liverpool Sept. 4. The route will be partly an unusual one, taking in Norway, the North Cape and The Midnight Sun, Sweden, Russia and Denmark as well as the more common places. The following is a sketch: Liverpool, Chester, Leamington, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwick, Kenilworth, Windsor Castle, London, Antwerp, The Hague, Amsterdam, Hamburg, Copenhagen, Christiania, Drontheim, Hammerfest, North Cape, Stockholm, Upsala, The Baltic, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, Berlin, Dresden, Nuremberg, Frankfurt, The Rhine, Coblenz, Cologne, Buis, Melrose, Abbotsford, Dryburgh, Edinburgh, Stirling, The Trossachs, Glasgow, Ayr.

A second section will branch off at Amsterdam and visit Cologne, Frankfurt, Heidelberg, Munich, Luiz, the "Blue Danube," Vienna, over the Semmering Pass, Grotto of Adelsberg, Venice, Florence, Rome, Naples, Pompeii, Vesuvius, Pisa, Turin, Milan, Lakes of Como and Lugano, the St. Gotthard Railroad, Righi, Lucerne, over the Brunig Giesback Falls, Lake Brienz, Interlaken, Grindewald, the Lake of Thun, Berne, and rejoin the other section at Paris.

The tour will cost \$750 for the Northern trip, \$650 for the Southern.

We understand that some of the Newton day pupils are thinking of joining the party.

Annual Meeting of the Newton Cemetery Corporation—Reports, Etc.

The annual meeting of the Newton Cemetery Corporation was held Wednesday evening in the court room at West Newton, the president, Mr. E. B. Haskell, presiding. The trustees' report stated that the most important work done the past year was the building and the dedication of the Henry Bigelow Chapel, the munificent gift of Mr. John S. Farlow. This important improvement made it necessary to build a new receiving tomb, and to do a somewhat expensive job of grading in the neighborhood of the chapel and the tomb. A special subscription of about \$4000 was raised for these two purposes, and the work already done has cost about \$5800. It will probably cost \$1000 more to finish the grading, and when that is done the improvement will be one of the best features of the cemetery. The net debt was reduced the past year \$1829, though there was an extraordinary expenditure of about \$1600 over and above the special subscription for the improvements. In two years the reduction of the net debt has been \$4460. There is still a debt to be provided for, and the trustees asked for authority to issue coupon notes, bearing interest at 5 per cent, for the purpose of funding the whole debt, including the perpetual care fund in the possession of the corporation.

The superintendent reported the number of lots sold during the year 234; total number sold, 10554; interments during the year, 129; total to Jan. 1, 2810.

A large number of trees, shrubs, and plants have been set during the year, and the rustic bridge over the Beacon street pond has been rebuilt at a cost of \$100. About \$600 was expended in fitting up the conservatory and for plants. One monument and 61 tablets have been erected this past year. About 130 lots are now ready for sale, and 30 nearly finished.

The treasurer reported the receipts for the year as \$24,004.98; cash on hand Jan. 1, 1885, \$2127.73; total, \$26,132.71. The expenditures were \$20,452.37, leaving a balance of \$5680.34. The net proceeds of the nursery were \$747, and of the greenhouse \$77. The liabilities are \$33,330, and the available assets \$20,419, making the net debt \$12,919. The amount of the perpetual care fund is \$50,019, \$19,735 of which is not invested. The old board of trustees was reelected, the number being reduced to nine by the death of Mr. George F. Kimball.

In accordance with request of the trustees, it was voted to issue coupon notes bearing interest at 5 per cent, to the amount of \$25,000, for the purpose of funding the debt, including the perpetual care fund still in possession of the corporation.

A resolution was passed expressing gratitude to Mr. J. S. Farlow for his gift of the mortuary chapel and conservatory.

The Boston and Albany Railroad Puts an End to Scalping on a Large Scale.

For some time advertisements have appeared in Boston and suburban papers addressed to patrons of the Boston and Albany Railroad offering to pay twelve cents each for Boston and Newton Lower Falls package tickets in any quantity, issued before Jan. 1, 1886. Doubtless these advertisements have been read by many who have not understood their import. For a period of a year and a half or more the Boston and Albany Railroad has been issuing, for the convenience of its patrons, tickets in package and book form between Boston and Rice's Crossing, a station about thirteen miles from Boston and just west of the several Newton stations. The package or ten-ride tickets have been good anywhere between the stations from and to which the tickets were issued, and the same was true of the 100-ride books. The system worked very well for some time, but soon conductors noticed that certain patrons of the railroad living in Natick and South Framingham offered instead of the through-trip ticket three tickets made up of either a ten-ride ticket or a 100-ride book from Boston to Rice's Crossing and a mileage ticket beyond to their destination. When asked why they did this, the reply would be made that in that way a saving of fully 30 per cent. was made every trip. Of course this plan of securing transportation over the line was not very slow in becoming known among the patrons of the road, and especially after business men in several of the towns along the line had gone into the scheme as a regular business, and laying in a stock of such tickets and books, rented them to their customers for a stated sum per day. In this manner the business of "scalping" as the railroad authorities term it, grew to quite alarming proportions, and the receipts of the ticket offices at Natick, Framingham, Ashland, Westboro', and even Worcester dwindled very considerably, passengers purchasing only as far as Rice's Crossing, or hiring the "skin" tickets from the business men and storekeepers of the towns in which they reside.

It was a long time before the higher railroad authorities decided that some action must be taken, and accordingly with Jan. 1, 1886, appeared a new series of tickets, each coupon of which bears the words, "Good only on trains that stop at stations named on this ticket." This action on the part of the railroad created a little consternation among hundreds of patrons of the road, and especially did it affect the dealers in the skin ticket. The writer was told by a dealer in one of the towns above mentioned that his business in "skin tickets" was so large that he paid his entire rent from its profits. Naturally he views the change in the wording of tickets with chagrin. He said that it was necessary for him to have a system of rental, and stated that he kept a regular set of books with his "ticket customers," with the dates of rental, the number of the tickets used and the price at which the tickets were sold. If a customer could save even six cents on a round trip it was an object and the dealer could easily make an average of ten cents. The longer the distance the greater the "skin," and the more object to both passenger and dealer, as on a single ticket to Worcester, which sells regularly for one dollar, the use of the "skin ticket" would bring the passenger from Worcester to Boston for only seventy-five cents. It was quite often noticed by the conductors on the trains that their approach would be the signal for the exchange of money from several passengers of a car to the holder of a "skin ticket," who could with profit sell his wares to advantage to himself and his fellow passengers. Conductors have even been requested to assist a passenger to find some one on the train possessing the skin tickets that he might purchase from him and thus lessen the receipts of the corporation.

One lady quite a prominent resident of a town east of Natick, has often busied herself while riding on the trains in advertising the advantages of the "scalp tickets," and a certain clergyman, after being importuned by her to avail himself of the "skin tickets," quietly but firmly refused to do anything of the kind.

Since the change in the rules of the railroad went into effect there has been a premium on the old style of tickets, issued prior to January first, as all those tickets are still good and redeemable on any trains. The advertisement mentioned above states that any quantity will be purchased at 12 cents per ticket, while the regular price for them is only 11 cents—a profit to the holder of one dollar per every 100-ride book he may be willing to sell. These old tickets between Boston and Lower Falls are in great demand, as they are of value as a "skin ticket" to patrons of the railroad living west of that point. When all the old tickets shall have been used up, the railroad will begin to realize a material increase in the passenger receipts between Rice's Crossing and Worcester, and the heretofore happy dealers in "skin tickets" and their customers have as yet discovered no new way in which to avoid paying the regular tariff rates.—Boston Journal.

—“Ma, do you know old Simkin's?” asked Mildred. “Yes, dear,” replied the

old lady. “He is dead.” “Now, that's too bad; I've known him so many years.” “The paper says he was an octogenarian.” “Oh! no; there must be some mistake about that. He's been a Cumberland Presbyterian ever since I knew him.”

MARRIED.

At Newton, Feb. 2, by Rev. J. F. Giffether, William Coughlan to Mary Duggan.

DIED.

At Auburndale, Jan. 29, Mrs. Amelia Sumner Burr, 56 yrs, 7 mos.

At Newton Centre, Feb. 1, Mrs. Orana M. Ransom, 80 yrs, 7 mos.

At Newtonville, Feb. 1, Mrs. Cordelia B. Tainter, 70 yrs, 11 mos, 20 dys.

At West Newton, Feb. 1, Rose Mulvaney, 32 years.

Prof. Sanford B. Sargent

WILL OPEN A
School for Dancing & Deportment

In connection with the English and Classical School, WEST NEWTON, FRIDAY, FEB. 12, at 3.30 p. m. All the latest and most fashionable dances will be taught. A limited number of pupils not connected with the school can be received. Lessons will be given in Lyceum Hall. Two minutes' walk from the railroad station. Apply to 17-18 N. T. ALLEN.

THE ANNUAL
Public Declamation

— AT THE —
NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

Will take place on
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1886,
Beginning at 10.40 A. M.

GEORGE W. MORSE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
38 State St., Room 45, Boston.
Residence, Newtonville, Mass.

ACATE WARE

FOR SALE BY
A. J. Fiske & Co.,
WEST NEWTON, MASS.

RALPH DAVENPORT,
UPHOLSTERER,
Washington St., West Newton.

Near Railroad Crossing.
Shade and curtain work to order. Furniture repaired. Mattresses made over at short notice. Post-office address, Auburndale.

Geo. H. Ingraham,
APOTHECARY,

Cor. Washington & Waltham Sts.,
West Newton.

Prescriptions carefully prepared and drugs and chemicals of standard purity.
Experienced persons in attendance at all hours during the day or night. Immediate and competent response will be given to calls, and on SUNDAYS a reliable person will be in charge. Medicine delivered when desired.

Shurburn Nay,

DEALER IN
Meats, Poultry and Game.

All kinds of VEGETABLES, FRUITS AND CANNED GOODS.

THE BEST
DAIRY & CREAMERY BUTTER,
FRESH EGGS, Etc.

PEOPLE'S MARKET,
ROBINSON'S BLOCK,
WEST NEWTON.

PURE MILK

—FROM—
JERSEY AND NATIVE COWS.

Having fitted up a room expressly for
Cooling and Keeping Milk,
I am prepared to furnish a first-class article
Warranted to give Satisfaction.

No Brewery Grain or Starch Feed used
Send your orders to

E. JENNINGS, Glen Farm
37 Box 129, Newton Lower Falls.

MILK! PURE MILK!

The undersigned is prepared to supply a few more families. I sell none except what is drawn from my own Jersey and grade cows, therefore know it is clean and pure. Reference is made to any one who has taken milk of me the past two years. Orders may be sent to Lock Box 3, Newton, or to me at Waltham, Box 992.

H. GOLDWELL.

The Story of a Lump of Coal.

TOLD BY ITSELF.

E. G. L.

In ages past,
When mother earth
Was warm from sheer exertion,
I formed myself
From what is termed
Luxuriant vegetation.
So young was I,
I do not now
Recall the combination,
But scientific minds agree
To that I am relation.
It matters not
Whatever 'tis,
'Tis all a mere illusion,
Since I, myself,
Know not my birth,
Why try to draw conclusion?
Had old Phil. Ginter
Walked home straight,
And not kicked up collision,
Who knows but what
This life of mine
Might still enjoy seclusion?
But here I am,
Things can't be changed,
I'm here to help the nation,
And show you how
Your lives may grow
By generous radiation.
I do not hold my greedy heat
To use in self-promotion,
But throw it out, let others know
My strength and my devotion.
'Tis thus; I've grown
Through recent years
To reach such vast proportions,
I've made men rich,
I've warmed the poor,
And gave them occupation.
Around the hearth
In happy homes,
It's been my consolation
To see bright faces beam with joy
In family reunion.
Then oft at night
When slumbering low,
I seek to have diversion,
And watch the lover
And his girl
Alone in sweet communion,
'Tis then I tre-pas,
Just for fun,
And drop a coal, bright burning,
Upon the hearth to see them jump,
Th'ir rapture thus o'erturning.
Sometimes at night
My cheerful glow,
On lonely form reflecting,
Tells of saddened life,
Of blighted hopes
Now far beyond correcting.
Then flash I bright,
The hope I might,
That by my brilliant gleaming
I could produce a kindred flame
Of greater joys more seeming.
The homes of all are dear to me,
Through past association;
'Tis true I'm in
The cellar plucked,
But that's accommodation.
In other fields,
I'm not unknown,
For by my own aggression
I've ho-ts of friends
From zone to zone
Who'd like me for possession.
In busy marts,
Where wealthy men
Are wont to do their trading,
I'm oft the subject of remark:
"Your piece would bear a shading."
And then they wrangle
Year by year,
Each struggling for position,
Over a little imp like me,
In foolish competition.
From out my home
In quiet earth,
'Tis truly great transition
To find myself
On land and sea
The object of contention,
And if, perchance, I burn not well,
They watch me with suspicion,
Yet I'm but a tiny lump of coal,
With slaty disposition.
My life is filled
With constant change,
With joy and with vexation,
I have no time
To tell you all
The facts of my creation,
And so with thanks
And parting glance
I'll end my conversation;
Then lay me down in ash box warm,
To final resurrection.
Newtonville, Feb. 1, 1886.

Concerning Clipped Dollars.

By the mint act of 1792 the amount of pure gold in a gold dollar was fixed at 24.75 grains. By the same act the amount of pure silver in a silver dollar was fixed at 375.25 grains.
The amount of silver in a silver dollar has never been changed. That of gold in a gold dollar was reduced in 1834 to 23.22 grains, or by about 6 per cent. The gold dollar of to-day is therefore a "clipped dollar," and is worth only 94 cents according to the old standard.
Again, up to 1873, the gold dollar thus clipped and worth in silver only from 94 to 99 cents, was paid out to holders of United States bonds at par, because it was cheaper than the silver dollar. The contract called for coin, and the Government wisely selected the cheaper coin.
Now that the silver dollar has in turn be-

come cheaper than the gold dollar, we are told that unless we pay the bondholders in the dearer coin, we are robbing them. If this be so, we must be in debt to the amount of about five dollars on every hundred of the clipped gold dollars paid to bondholders at par previous to 1873.

Let justice be done whichever way it may work. Mr. MORRILL should bring in a bill for the relief of the creditors prior to 1873, whom he thus helped to swindle.—[N. Y. Sun.

Christian Science.

Wherever we may go the subject of Christian science seems to be the topic of conversation. On the street, in the church and almost everywhere it is being talked of. By some denounced, by others tolerated, and by others who are more advanced in thought, welcomed. Why, one man whose calling should have given him more of an understanding, gave it as his opinion that Christian Science is the work of the devil. I would ask is it the work of the devil to heal the sick, bind up the broken heart and bring harmony into homes where all had been discord? Is it the work of the devil to give God all glory, to teach that from God all blessings flow, that God is all man's strength? Is it the work of the devil to put down sensuality and drunkenness, to lead humanity nearer God, to lift man from debasing error to a realization of truth?

If all this be the work of the devil, we want nothing better. Give us the devil's work by all means, is such it is, for it is what we need; but it is not so, it is not of the devil by any means, but of God. The same thing was said of Christ's work, and surely his disciples of to-day can afford to suffer what their master suffered before them. They are but drinking of the same cup which he drank, and the reward to the faithful will be theirs. Jesus when on earth healed all manner of diseases, and had disease been of God would he have worked against the law of God? He came not to destroy the law but to fulfil it. We forget we are made in the image and likeness of a perfect God. We forget we are saved to the uttermost, that we are complete in Christ.

If the Bible be true, where does sickness come from? Not from God, because all that he made was good, and the same book also tells us that not only did He make all things good, but He made all things that were made, that nothing was made without Him. There is no truth in sickness or pain. God never made them, and they were never made, are but beliefs of mortal thought, unreal, and lies from the beginning. The same power that made the blind see and the lame walk over eighteen centuries ago, is with us to-day, but many reject it as they did when Jesus demonstrated Christian Science then. Many Christians believe sickness sent of God as a punishment for sin, and yet those same people will turn to drugs for help. What inconsistency! If God sent their sickness what right have they to try by medicine to work against that will? And what right has any man to try to heal a sickness sent of God? How absurd is such practice. If God really did send it no medicine could reach it. Man's help would be vain. It would be acting in defiance of God's will. But it is not so. God never made or sent ought but good. He never made sickness just for the sake of healing it. He never created sin for the sake of forgiving it. The same fountain sends not forth bitter and sweet water. The Bible is not believed in, else man would not go on bowing down to laws not made by God, man would not be the slave to fear and belief, for "perfect love casteth out fear." Three ministers of Boston refused to preach for the space of one hour, on the plea that they feared they would be over-worked, they were not strong enough; and yet these same ministers profess to be servants of the living God. They evidently were not bearing the burden that is light or the yoke that is easy, which Christ says shall be so. Christ says his yoke is easy and his burden is light, but man says differently. Does not all this prove that there is something wrong with their religion? God is misunderstood, and divine science is striving to make man understand his relation to Him, which when once understood will bring harmony instead of discord, health instead of sickness. Christian Science is not to be rejected at, and no true Christian could do so, for they are not jeering at the teachings of man but of God. If the readers of this could see the grand results of Christian Science which I am daily beholding, they could not but say, as many are to-day saying, "Thank God for it."

I have seen cures from lung, heart and head troubles. I have seen the lame made to walk, and the unbeliever to acknowledge the divine favor of God.

I can tell of inebriety, conquered by Christian Science; of vice in other forms healed; and if such work is not good, what is it? Even from a moral point of view, anything that elevates mankind, should be welcomed by every Christian.

Christian Science is doing that, and yet people are not satisfied. They, having eyes, see not and ears hear not, and with all charity for their uncharitableness, it may be said, they do not know of what they speak. A. J. CLOSE.

Church Work.

The true church is dedicated to the worship of God, and to upbuild His kingdom in the name of Christ. Every individual member should seek the aid of the Holy Spirit with earnestness and humility, conscious of their own shortcomings, yet at the same time do all in their power to bring peace and righteousness upon the earth. Does it not show unbelief, however, for Christian men to devote night after night in prayer for the Holy Spirit, assuming they haven't got it, and that it is hard to get it? Is it not bestowed upon those who have faith and are earnest to do God's will? We are reminded of what Mr. Moody said about forgiveness in this relation. He said that when you had asked God in all sincerity to forgive you for a sin you have committed, that it was an insult to him to go day after day and ask to be forgiven for that same sin. Mr. Moody illustrated this by saying, if his little boy had done wrong and had come to him in true penitence to be forgiven, he would take him in his arms and grant his request with joy. But if he should continue day after day and repeat the same request he would weary of him, and refuse, perhaps, to hear him. How much more ready is our Heavenly Father to pardon our faults, than an earthly father. Are we then resting sufficiently in God's promises believing them? If we are truly consecrated to God and desire in all things to do right, for Christ's sake then we have the Holy Spirit animating us. Surely it is not Satan's spirit. What we need is a practical demonstration of it. This is the attitude we should take toward God and man. Young men whose souls are stirred as to what they should do about religion, who feel that to be a Christian, they should be honest yet say it is hard to be honest and succeed in business, hesitate now in the time of their fresh young lives to take false position. They wish to stand well with their employers. We hear this testimony from different ones year after year—and as the years roll on fraud and dishonesty seem to increase. Surely there is a stand for Christian men to take in their business, and something for Christian men to say in religious meetings to help and encourage young men to let them know that they will be upheld, and to make them feel that they will succeed in business by preserving strict integrity of purpose. Let Christian men everywhere pledge themselves to God and before men, that they will not demand this sacrifice of right and violation of conscience from their employers. Again young men are heard to say that religious meetings are dull. They will be dull no longer if here practical religion and moral truths are taught. If they can here learn whether it be right or wrong to partake of the intoxicating cup, and to lead them in right paths, to show them where the Holy Spirit demands of them to stand upon the great question of prohibition of the liquor traffic. It has a bad effect upon them and many another to know, that throughout the whole week of prayer, we may say the years as they pass, that are left alone to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to pray for the destruction of the liquor traffic and its attendant evils. Why is this? Is it an aesthetic religion we are after, that has no bearing upon the destructive and soul-destroying influences that surround society and are met out in the world? If the Holy Spirit is withheld we withhold it ourselves. It may be that Christians need conversion over again—if so, let us turn to our God that we may be saved. C.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

New York Letter.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2, 1886.

This busy city was not so very far behind Boston, certainly, in its lack of cleanliness during the dirty weather of last week. As in that city, too, in spite of all its wickedness, there are many organizations for the improvement of the inhabitants.

In the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association was celebrated, early in the week, the twelfth anniversary of the New York society for the suppression of vice. Anthony Comstock read the report of the work of the society during the last year. The matter seized and confiscated include 33,926 pounds of books, besides pictures, photographs, open letters, pool tickets, and lottery tickets, all by the hundred thousand. The record of arrests of youths under 21 for various crimes, was 751. A majority were found to have been influenced for evil by pernicious literature. Bishop Huntington made an interesting, though brief address, and \$1500 was given that evening into the treasury of the society.

In the sister city of Brooklyn, on the same evening, the Young Men's Christian Association met in Association Hall, to begin their 32d anniversary. There are about 2500 members, the Moody and Sankey meetings recently held in Brooklyn having brought in many new ones.

A memorial and bills relating to the establishment of a free public library in New York was presented to the Legislature during the week.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage has a petition, which he intends to present to Mayor Whitney, asking that the Salvation Army be permitted to parade in public.

So large has been the destruction of birds for the uses of fashion, that the American Ornithologists' Union has been giving attention to the matter, and has decided to prevent it, if possible. To this end a "committee for the Protection of Birds," has been appointed, and the headquarters are in Central Park, at the American Museum of Natural History.

Mt. St. Vincent Hotel, in Central Park, is an attractive feature of the main drive. It was completed by the Park Department 15 months ago, and last September a former dry goods merchant of the city leased it, intending to make it a pleasure resort, for summer or winter, free from all objectionable features. In winter the broad piazza is enclosed with glass, and the rooms are tasteful and elegant; and here ladies and children, as well as gentlemen, can enjoy themselves quietly and comfortably.

Last week Dr. Geo. F. Pentecost of Brooklyn was assisting Rev. Dr. Coe of the Dutch Reformed church on 48th street and 5th avenue, in holding Gospel meetings, and they continue through this week. The church is a conservative one, but the meetings have been largely attended and exceedingly interesting. With the exception of Saturday, each afternoon of the week there has been a Bible Reading, and a preaching service every evening. Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins have led the singing.

As Rev. Dr. Pentecost was formerly a citizen of Newton, perhaps it would not be amiss to send these notes of one of his sermons. Two verses he took for his text, one from the Old Testament, the other from the New. "The Lord is my light and my Salvation," from Ps. 1; and from John 1:9: "That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

Light reveals what exists—Christ reveals the truth.

In a little country schoolhouse, he once preached, and a lady came to him and said that she had really enjoyed hearing him. He told her he was glad, and asked, "Are you a Christian?" She replied that she supposed not, in his sense of the word, but she was a believer in God. "What God do you believe in, Madam?" he asked, and she answered, "God the Creator—the God of love." "But who told you that God the Creator was God of love?" It was nature—the beautiful world He had made, that had told her. He replied that she was a wise woman if she could find that out from nature, and went on to show its contradictory teaching. Neither nature nor reason, science nor philosophy, not even conscience, assume that God is love. Science cannot find a God; Philosophy thinks there may be one; Reason that there must be; Nature that this God has inexorable laws, and conscience that man is under condemnation. Not one of these shows that he is a God of love.

Ask "What is God?" and any child who has learned the catechism can answer that God is a spirit; but what is a spirit no man is wise enough to tell you. I may say that I bury a friend, but it is only the body that is buried, and that never was my friend; it was the spirit that I loved. Yet it is only through the embodiment that we can know any spirit, in this world. So the incarnation is not only a fact, but a necessity. We cannot know God as a spirit here; we can know Him only through Christ—God manifest in the flesh.

Light has come into the world—God has revealed Himself to man, and the Gospel makes the good news known. That causes men to hear God's voice, as a God of love calling to them. It is those who hear that live, those who believe that are saved.

Men should use this word, "believe," in spiritual things, as they do in worldly things. One says of a man to whom he dares entrust the care of what he values, "I believe in him," so should a man believe in Christ.

One who really believes, acts upon his belief. Truth is no less truth because we believe not. A friend was not well, and went to Paris to consult a famous physician, asking him to tell what he thought of his case, for he could bear it. The physician told him that he was a very sick man. "But I do not feel sick," he said "If you want me to tell you the truth," replied the physician, "it is that you cannot live more than a fortnight—I do not think you will live ten days. So if you have any important things to do, your time is short and you should make haste." The man died in three days. He did not feel that he was dangerously sick, but he believed the words of the physician, and acted as if he did, and had done those last important things, and was ready when the end came. Truth, physical or spiritual, does not depend upon our feelings. Believe, and act upon your belief, and you will be saved; for it is not feeling that saves, or repentance, or even faith; it is Christ alone.

Men must hear God's voice. But they can hear, and yet not hear, like the child who sat in a room out of sight, but within reach of her father's voice. She was busily reading, and her father wished her to go on an errand for him. "Lucy," he called, and the sound reached her ear, but she scarcely knew it. Again he called more loudly, "Lucy," and there came a faint reply, "Yes, father, in a minute." A third time he said, "Lucy," in a tone

which caused her to drop her book, and come to him at once. Does not our Father call thus to His children? When men will hear God's voice they are ready to answer, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" And they obey his will so far as they learn it.

They who call themselves believers, and act as if they believed not, are not worthy of the name; those who think they hear God's word, yet do it not, are deceiving themselves.

—February Wide Awake is full of excellent short stories, all true ones, brilliant pictures, valuable articles and beautiful poems. The frontispiece, a picture in three scenes, by Taylor, illustrates a piece of musical verse, "The Nest in the Wind," by Mrs. Mary Bradley. A delightful Kentucky story follows, by Sally E. Young, entitled "The Eliotsdale Punishment," with a capital picture by Sol. Eyttinge. Next in order comes a story of Indian times in New Hampshire, "How Daniel Abbott outwitted the Indians," "Saved by a Kite," by Edmund Collins, is a thrilling story of the Newfoundland coast. E. S. Brooks' story this month, "Mr. Peppys' Valentine," in which figure two historic persons, Sir William Penn and Mr. Samuel Peppys. Mrs. Sherwood's "Royal Girls and Royal Courts" this time treats of "The Spanish Court," giving much interesting matter about the late King Alfonso, and a young sister of his, the Princess Pilar. Mrs. Fremont, in her "Souvenirs of My Time," writes of Louis Napoleon, both as Prince-President and Emperor. Nora Perry also has a very racy article, "Autograph Hunting and Autographs," giving some amusing experiences of her own, and some witty autograph verses of Whittier's and Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's. There is a beautiful Ballad by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, "The Story of the Chevalier," with beautiful illustrations by Garrett. The three serial stories, "A Girl and a Jewel," "Dilly and the Captain," and "A Midshipman at Large," move on interestingly. There is, beside all this, a charming miscellany—poems by Clinton Scollard, Abigail Adams Foster, Harriet Trowbridge and Mary E. Wilkins, natural history articles about spiders and chameleons, literary papers about Milton and Hawthorne and Horace, directions how to make snow-shoes and calendars, besides Music and Puzzles. \$3 00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

—Col. Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim: "Now tell me why I punished you." "That's it," said Johnny, "you nearly pounded the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you done it."

I Have Always Paid Rent.

For a house to live in. This year I have half paid for a cottage with money which, before I used Sulsplur Hitters in my family, was paid to the doctor and the druggist. They cured my wife of Female Weakness.—W. F. Sampson, Salem, Mass.

If it were possible

to get the testimony of the multitude who have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels during this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectually demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What a Man Did with Kidney Complaint

get up without feeling weary and all fagged out. Many mornings I was obliged to lie down on the lounge. To do any work seemed almost impossible. Have taken two bottles. The backache, dizziness, pain in my chest and arms, and that feeling of intense weariness are all gone. I can eat anything and it does not press me at all. Feel just like work; in fact, like a new man. Can heartily recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and hope all who desire to know anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,

JONATHAN J. COBURN.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, regulating, toning and invigorating all the functions of the body. Sold by druggists. Price \$1, or six for \$5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

L. D. BOISE & SON, TAILORS & FURNISHERS,

345 Washington St., Boston.
Are the leaders in fine custom made clothing. OVERCOATS from English Elysian, Kerseys and Heavers from \$25.00 up; and good Business Suits from \$20.00 up. Pants from \$5.00 up.
Try this old and reliable firm. Cut this advertisement out and affix it to a purchased Suit of Clothes or an Overcoat, present it, and one dollar will be deducted from the price.
We have in stock a large lot of good remnants of cloth at half the cost. Also Overcoats, Suits, Vests and Pants not called for, for sale cheap.

OUR CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

[Written for Our Children's Column]

The Answered Prayer.

Cold the wintry blast is blowing,
And the air is thick with snow,
Winds are whistling through the tree-tops,
Clouds above a frost below.

Through the darkness steals a figure
Clad in garments thin and torn,
Walking on with weary footsteps,
Like an old man, faint and worn.

Yet 'tis but a few brief years
That have passed, since first the light
Of the sun, now hid in darkness,
Dawned upon that young child's sight.

Brief the years, yet full of sorrow,
They have seemed long years to him;
His young brow with care is shadowed,
And his eyes with tears are dim.

Once a mother's arm was 'round him,
And a father's care was his;
Now, an orphan he is wandering
Homeless in a night like this.

Some there are, who, also suffering,
With him still would share their bread,
And would offer, in their pity,
Shelter for his weary head.

But this night he feels so restless
While the world is wrapped in sleep,
He would go forth to the graveyard,
By his mother's grave to weep.

No stone marks it, yet he finds it;
There he sits him down awhile,
And though in the cold so bitter,
On his face there rests a smile.

He is thinking of his mother,
Of her parting words of love,
When she said good-by, and left him
For her happy home above.

She had said, Our Heavenly Father
Loves each child, and watches still,
Caring for them, and if only
He will do our Father's will.

When his life on earth is ended
He will let the angels come,
They will take him up and carry
Safely to our Father's home.

She had told him this, and bade him
All our God's commands to keep,
And a little prayer had taught him—
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

As he thought of this, he whispered:
"I will say my evening prayer
By the grave where mother's buried"—
In the snow he's kneeling there.

Tight his little hands are folded,
"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Slow and softly he is saying:
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep,"

If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."
And adds, with eyes to Heaven uplifted:
"This I ask for Jesus' sake."

Softly falls the snow around him.
Warmer seems to grow the air,
Sleep comes stealing o'er him gently,
Is God answering his prayer?

On the grave, as on a pillow,
Rests his head, as it is meet
That the pure white snow should wrap him,
This will be his winding sheet.

Little eyes are closed—lips silent
In a long unending sleep,
And the Lord, who loves the children,
Now has taken his soul to keep. M.

Two Sides of a Story.

"What's the matter?" said Growler to the black cat, as she sat moping on the steps of the kitchen door.

"Matter enough!" said the cat, turning her head another way. "Our cook is very fond of talking of hanging me. I heartily wish some one would hang her."

"Why, what is the matter?" repeated Growler.

"Hasn't she beaten me, and called me a thief, and threatened to be the death of me?"

"Dear! dear!" said Growler. "Pray, what has brought it all about?"

"Oh, the merest trifle,—really nothing. It is all her temper. All the servants complain of it. I wonder they haven't hanged her long ago."

"Well, you see," said the Growler, "cooks are awkward things to hang. You and I might be managed much more easily."

"Not a drop of milk have I had this day," said the black cat, "and such a pain in my side!"

"But what," said Growler, "what is the real cause?"

"Haven't I told you?" said the black cat, pettishly. "Everything she breaks she lays it on me. Such injustice! It is unbearable."

Growler was quite indignant; but being of a thoughtful turn, as the first gust of wrath had past, he asked, "But was there no particular cause this morning?"

"She chose to be angry because I—offended her," said the cat.

"How, may I ask?" gently inquired Growler.

"Oh, nothing worth telling,—a mere mistake of mine."

Growler looked at her with such a questioning expression that she was compelled to say, "I took the wrong thing for my breakfast."

"Oh!" said Growler, much enlightened.

"Why, the fact was," said the black cat, "I was springing at a mouse, and knocked down a dish; and, not knowing exactly what it was, I smelt it and just tasted it, and it was rather nice, and,"

"You finished it?" suggested Growler.

"Well, I should, I believe, if that cook hadn't come in. As it was, I left the head."

"The head of what?" said Growler.

"How inquisitive you are!" said the black cat.

"Nay, but I should like to know," said Growler.

"Well, of a fish that was meant for dinner."

"Then," said Growler, "say what you please, but now I've heard both sides of the story, and wonder she didn't hang you."—[Selected.]

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

It largely depends upon our lady readers to make the department attractive and of practical value, and we confidently look to them for a generous supply of contributions. Communications should be written on only one side of the paper.

SQUASH BALLS.

To one cup of boiled strained squash, add one egg beaten with one cup of sugar and one and one-half cups of milk. Put one teaspoon of baking powder into a cup of flour, and adding this to the mixture, stir well. Drop from spoon into boiling fat and fry a light brown. Serve hot on a platter, adding sugar and spice it wanted. They are good cold.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.

To one cup of finely chopped chicken, add one cup of mashed potatoes. Mix well, adding a little salt, pepper and butter. Make into croquettes, and fry in hot fat.

BREAD AND APPLE PUDDING.

Beat the yolks of three eggs with one cup of sugar. Add five tablespoonfuls of crumbs, and one or two apples cut into small pieces, grate in a little nutmeg and mix well; then stir into one quart of milk. Bake till done. Have ready the whites of the three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth with a cup of powdered sugar, and put this meringue on the pudding and brown it lightly. This may be eaten warm, but is best cold.

(Special Correspondence of this Paper.)

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1, 1886.

The colored people of the District are complaining that although they are invested with all the rights of citizenship under the law, still they are discriminated against by the business men of Washington. They state that they are denied on account of color privileges enjoyed by white people in places of amusement, in restaurants, hotels, lunch rooms, on steamboats, &c., &c. They have consequently petitioned Congress for relief, and Senator Ingalls has introduced a bill amending the licence laws so as to forbid and prohibit such discriminations. Fred. Douglass was one of the petitioners.

The pressure brought upon Commissioner Montgomery for positions in the Patent Office has become so great that he was compelled this week to dismiss fifteen employees to make room for applicants. This is the largest dismissal made at one time in any of the offices. The Commissioner resisted the pressure as long as was possible, but at last had to succumb to it. The positions were all outside of the classes covered by the Civil Service rules.

Many interesting and profound speeches are looked for in the debate which will soon arise in the Senate on the refusal of the President to give his "reasons" for making removals and appointments. The Senators of both parties are preparing for the debate, and it is expected that there will be more speeches delivered on this subject than on any question that has arisen for years, certainly since Andrew Johnson's term. The Republican Senators are determined to stand by their party friends in office, and the President is equally determined not to be deprived by the Senate of the exercise of his prerogative of making appointments. The question really is what is meant by the provision of law that the "President shall appoint by and with the advice and consent of the Senate." The speeches when compiled will constitute an exhaustive exposition of that great constitutional question, and it is thought that there will be many demands for copies by libraries and individuals from all parts of the country.

The House and Senate has passed a resolution providing for the removal from the foot of the Capitol grounds of the statutory group, recognized only in name by all visitors to the Capitol as the "Peace Monument." In its stead will be placed a statue of Columbus, and in view of the latter, towards the other end of the grounds and opposite the entrance to the Botanical Gardens, will be placed a statue of Lafayette.

The troubles of the Signal Service Bureau are multiplying. Second Comptroller Maynard has just made a report upon the accounts and expenditures of the Service, in which he charges that hundreds of thousands of dollars have been illegally expended, and no sufficient vouchers presented

therefor. Representative Robertson, of Kentucky, has offered in the House a resolution directing an inquiry into these representations, and a report of such measures as will prevent future violations of the law.

The Committee on Claims in the House contemplate framing a bill to refer to the Court of Claims for proof and settlement a large class of claims which can now only be settled by Congress. No well devised plan has yet been settled on, but different propositions are being informally considered, and after all of them have been carefully considered a plan will be formulated and submitted to the House for adoption. For this reason comparatively few claims referred to the Committee this session have been considered. If all claims of a private character against the Government can thus be referred to the Court of Claims for adjudication the calendar of the House will be greatly reduced, and then measures of a public nature can receive more attention at the hands of Congress and great public good will result.

The Board on Fortifications have recommended to the President that Congress be asked to appropriate \$1,323,500 for improving the immediate defenses to the National Capital. They further recommend, with the same object in view, that floating batteries be provided for Hampton Roads, also eighteen torpedo boats, turret fortifications, and other batteries. Hampton Roads, it will be remembered, is where the famous contest between the Merrimac and Monitor took place, at the beginning of the late war, just opposite Fortress Monroe, near Norfolk, Va. The safety of the Capitol against approach by water depends upon efficient defenses at Hampton Roads, and hence the Board has made its recommendations. The estimated cost of providing these defenses is \$8,815,500.

The President's first evening public reception was held Friday night. Nearly every stranger in the city was present, besides society people in general. A large number of the wives of Senators and members graced the spacious parlors. The floral decorations were most elaborate, and the elegant and costly toilets of the many beautiful women present made a scene of splendor never excelled. Besides this public reception the President has arranged for three other receptions during the season. The others are what are known as "card receptions," to which only those having cards are admitted. The first will be to the Diplomatic Corps; the next to the Army and Navy, and the last to the Senate and House of Representatives. Refreshments are furnished at all these receptions, and no money is spared in ministering to the aesthetic and epicurean tastes of the guests.

—One of the brethren, who had a habit of moaning out "O-h, y-e-s!" at regular intervals during the service, was rather broken up on Sunday night. He had just wakened up when the preacher asked the solemn question, "Brother, do you intend to spend eternity in hell?" "O-h, y-e-s!" sang out the devoted brother.—[Hanover Post.]

Pain and Dread attend the use of most Catarrh remedies. Liquids and snuffs are unpleasant as well as dangerous. Ely's Cream Balm is safe, pleasant, easily applied with the finger, and a sure cure. It cleanses the nasal passages and heals the inflamed membrane, giving relief from the first application. 50c.

From the pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa. I was so much troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Leipsner (A. M.)

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NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center st., Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.
First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.
Unitarian church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.
Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

—Fine sleighing on all Newton roads.
—Ice cutting is in progress on Crystal Lake and Bullough's Pond.
—On the evening of Feb. 10th there will be a "Musical and Social" at the Methodist Church.
—Mrs. Dr. Mary E. Bates has arranged to visit Vienna this spring for professional study.
—Sleighing party on Wednesday evening. A party of young people drove to Natick and had a supper and a dance.
—Prof. Chas. R. Brown, Professor in Newton Theological Institution, will preach at the Baptist Church, Newton Centre, Sunday, February 7.
—Mr. Warren Ellis, who was stricken with paralysis on Tuesday, remains in a critical condition. He has the ministrations of his wife and daughter, Miss Emma D. Ellis, our well-known and favorite pianist and teacher of vocal culture.
—Mrs. Orena M. Ransom, whose home has been for many years with her son and family, Mr. C. M. Ransom, Grafton street, died on Monday, Feb. 1. She has long been in feeble health. The funeral was held at her late home on the afternoon of Wednesday at 3 o'clock.

—Ice harvesting is active. Mr. G. W. Ellis has cut and hauled all that he needs for the season. He has employed about thirty men. He will supply persons having ice-houses on their premises, of whom there are quite a number in this Ward.
—The ladies of the First Church Sewing Circle gave a supper and invited the members of the congregation to a social gathering on Wednesday evening. The Sewing Circle, which formerly met at the chapel in the afternoon on such occasions, now holds forenoon sessions, meeting at the homes of the members.

—Rev. Gibbs Brailin preached at the Baptist Church on Sunday. His moving discourse was a powerful interpretation of the failure of Saul, King of Israel, his artificial consecration, his lack of faith and lack of obedience. At the close of the service, Dr. Hovey read a letter from the late pastor, which we publish.

—On Tuesday morning one of our aged citizens, Mr. Warren Ellis, Station street, sustained a severe shock of paralysis. He had risen as usual, but while preparing for the day was suddenly prostrated, and became almost helpless and spoke with difficulty. Mr. Ellis has been a citizen of Newton many years. He formerly resided on Grafton street in the house now occupied by Mr. Chauncey M. Ransom, which was built for him by Mr. Stephen Ellis. His fireside was blessed with sons and a daughter, whose homes are among us, with their children. He became a member of the First Church on coming to Newton, and was earnest and liberal in its support for many years. He has reached the age of four score and four years. He walked from his home to Divine Service on Sunday morning apparently in the enjoyment of good health. He is attended by Dr. Hosmer in his sickness.

—Extract from a diary, Jan. 20, 1871: "To-day bought house in Newton Centre. Found that I must pay \$9.50 for coal. Jan. 20, 1886: To-day put in coal at \$6.25 a ton."

"Candlemas day,
If you corn and half your hay,"
"If Candlemas be fair and clear,
There'll be two winters in the year."

So says the old Scotch proverb; so we may consider that these are our midwinter days, although according to the calendar two-thirds of the winter is over. Candlemas day, February 2, was celebrated by the Romans in honor of the Goddess, Februa, an old Italian divinity. The ceremonies instituted in his honor were believed to have the effect of producing fertility in animal life. Februa, whose name in the Etruscan language is said to have signified "God of the lower world," was also worshipped by the Romans and identified with the Greek Pluto.

—At the Theological Institution, as usual the last Thursday of January, the day of prayer for colleges was observed. At the morning service, reports from different colleges as to their religious condition were read. The statistics presented showed that the percentage of professing Christians at Brown University was eleven per cent; at Colby University, eleven per cent; at Denison University, nineteen per cent; at Madison University, seventy per cent; at the University of Rochester, eighteen per cent. This is as nearly correct as can be ascertained. It is said that these Christian men in these colleges do not realize how much the character of the educated men of the future depends on them. They are so absorbed in intellectual work that they neglect personal Christian work among their fellow students. Let all who have influence with any young Christian

scholar remember the grand responsibility of such an "heir of the ages," and remind him of his responsibility and grand opportunity to influence his class-mates for good. In the afternoon Prof. Burton gave a practical study of the fifth chapter of Galatians, a keen, fresh, deeply spirited sermon on "The Life under the Dispensation of Grace."

Response of Mr. Brailin.

NEWTON CENTRE, Mass., Jan. 10, 1886.
Rev. ALVAH HOVEY, D. D., Chairman—
My Dear Brother: Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of a series of the Resolutions passed at a meeting of the church and congregation Jan. 3d, inst., over which meeting you were called to preside. I can do nothing more than to express to you, and the friends of the community through you, my high appreciation of the cordial personal regard expressed in this formal manner. Nothing could be more gratifying to me than to know that in four years residence in Newton, I have not forfeited the confidence or lost in any degree the affection of my brethren and friends so freely given me from the very beginning of my ministry. It will be a joyous conviction from which I shall not willingly part, that no separation of bodily presence can deprive me of the love and prayers of my Newton Centre friends.
My constant prayer will be that God may richly bless the church in all its work, and soon send a pastor here who will be far more to the people in the pulpit and in the homes than I could ever hope to be. Believe me, my dear brother,
Your sincere friend and brother,
EDWARD BRAILIN

Old Folks Concert.

On the evening of the one hundred and fifty-third birthday of the First President of the United States, and of the Independence the one hundred and tenth, some three score youths and maidens will sing in Mason Hall. Mr. H. F. Wood, Organist and Director of music at Grace Church, will lead the chorus. It is expected that ancestral music will be performed, and that gowns and calashes, waistcoats and buckles of antique pattern will be in vogue. Therefore there is an unusual call for "old clothes." If you have such, and are willing to serve your country, as represented by the Improvement Society, by the loan of such, please inform the Committee, Messrs. Young, Webster, Flanders, Taylor, Edmunds, and Reed. Let us air our heir looms, and thus be the better able to imagine the appearance of our grandmothers when they stood in the singing seats, and sung the "Ode on Science," or "Ocean" or "Confidence."

Newton Municipal.

At a meeting of the Aldermen, Monday, hearing was given to J. N. Bacon et al. for the reopening of the Richardson street railroad crossing at Newton, which was closed last fall in consequence of an agreement made with the railroad company by the city. The opinion of the City Solicitor was read, stating that the city may construct a footway over or under the crossing, as provided in the agreement, but that the crossing cannot legally be reopened at grade by the City Council, the County Commissioners alone being able to open it now. On this account the hearing came to a sudden termination, as it was useless to proceed further. The petitioners will now ask for the construction of a tunnel or foot-bridge at the crossing.

H. H. Tilton petitioned for leave to erect eight small buildings on Needham street, Newton Upper Falls, in which to manufacture fireworks.
Mrs. M. A. E. Parker petitioned for damages on account of injuries received because of an icy sidewalk on Washington street, Ward 3; referred to the Committee on Claims.
An order was adopted appropriating \$2500 for service pipes.
Archibald Curley was appointed hoseman on Engine 1 and W. C. Spaulding on Hose 5.

—A gold dollar if melted down is still worth a dollar, says the Philadelphia Record; but is our contemporary sure? Is not the gold dollar composed of 900 parts of pure metal to 100 parts of alloy?—[Macon Telegraph. Yes, silver-mounted contemporary, and the composition, nine-tenths fine, is worth a dollar the world over after it is melted down, without any legal tender push to make it go.—[Philadelphia Record. Nonsense all the way through. The Telegraph is not a "silver-mounted contemporary," nor is the gold dollar melted down worth a dollar the world over, or in this country, in trade, at the mint or anywhere else. Melt one down and try it.—[Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

—Mr. Joseph G. Martin, commission stock broker, No. 10 State street, Boston, sends us a pamphlet giving table of stock fluctuations from January, 1885, to January, 1886. The list comprises various stocks sold at the Boston Stock Exchange, and by auction, with the semi-annual dividends paid by each, and the lowest and highest monthly prices of leading stocks in the New York market. The tables were compiled by Mr. Martin, and are very convenient for reference. The publication is an appendix to the work, "Seventy-three Years' History of the Boston Stock Market."

—A Paris correspondent writes that he finds great difficulty in gaining admittance into the cemeteries. Let him try the experiment of dying, and the gates will be opened to him.—[Hartford Times.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; George G. Phipps, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 11.45.
St. Paul's (Episcopal). Rev. Dean Richmond Babbutt, Rector. Services at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 9.30.

—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Homer street, Rev. Dean Richmond Babbutt, Rector. Fifth Sunday after Epiphany. Divine service at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sermon morning and evening by the Rector. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Services Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

—The Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church will deliver a discourse next Sunday morning on "Reasons for Being a Churchman," in which he will endeavor to explain the polity, aims and purposes of the Episcopal Church. All interested in the subject are invited to be present.

Newton Highlands as a Place of Residence.

Within thirty minutes of Boston, can take the cars at either end of the village, low fares, healthful place, good society, two churches, good ministers, excellent schools. A large stock of goods very cheap at GREENWOOD'S, and very likely a bit of Newton history or a pleasant story from Mr. G. (without extra charge) while your purchases are being put up; and at HALL & LOWE'S, good meats, good vegetables, good butter, cheap and at the lowest prices; "Fair Dealing" seems to be their motto.

And if you want your horse shod, or a break in iron well repaired, you have T. W. MULLEN on Centre street. Dr. J. G. Holland said, "the world underrated its indebtedness to the horse for health, comfort, and convenience. It is a great defect in a horse to interfere. I bought one that interfered at a very large discount from the price it otherwise would have sold for. Mr. Mullen has done the shoeing for some time, and the horse does not interfere now, and I drive it with much more pleasure." If your horse interferes, try Mullen—If it does not, you may as well try him, as his work is first-class, at prices quite as low as anybody's. But look at his advertisement in another column for particulars.

And under the same roof with Mullen is J. C. NEWCOMB, who makes express and work wagons, and repairs damages to all kinds of vehicles, &c. &c., nicely and strongly, at the lowest cash prices, and warrants all his work. And on Lincoln street, opposite Greenwood's store, is M. E. BALDWIN, Watchmaker, who having had eight years experience in the business, will put your watch in good order, and neatly repair any jewelry at prices, I am told, very much less than most houses charge. But he is very near the railroad station, and you can, if you prefer, pass his door and go to Boston and pay higher prices for poorer work. "You pay your money, you have your choice." A good apothecary store and efficient doctors; but I hardly see why they should be needed much here, unless accidents occur. More notice when the Graphic allows me more room. W.

Boston and Middlesex County Patents.

Patents for inventions were issued Jan. 20, 1886, as reported expressly for this paper by Ellsworth & Yantis, Patent Solicitors, Washington, D. C., as follows:

Philogene E. Beaudette, Boston, hair clipper.
Henry M. Cummings, Malden, button holing and feeding attachment for sewing machines.
Julian D'Este, Medford, valve for water closets.

George H. Derby, Somerville, lumber drier.
Peter Forg, Somerville, mirror hinge.
Ignazio Fusio, Boston, upright piano action.

George B. Grant, Malden, micrometer gage.
John Lemman, Wakefield, reversible car seat.
William T. Messinger, Cambridge, apparatus for lifting and controlling the flow of fluids.

George F. Milliken, Boston, apparatus for automatically testing electrical circuits.
Oliver L. Neaf, Waltham, watchmakers' screw driver.
Ulrick Olsen, Boston, skate fastening.

George H. Phelps, Newton, pencil sharpener.
William Robinson, Boston, roller skate.
James Sullivan, Newton Upper Falls, manufacturing flanged castings.

February 2.
Henry C. Daniels, Somerville, assignor to Carter, Rice & Co., Boston, merchandise tag.
Emmeline W. Philbrook, Boston, clothes-hook.

Freeborn F. Raymond, 2d, Newton, attaching bee's.
Freeborn F. Raymond, 2d, Newton, heel-nailing machine.
Walker Riley, Lowell, cap spinning and twisting machine.

Henry C. Sears, Boston, two-wheeled vehicle.
Alphonzo B. Sparrow, Malden, assignor of one half to G. H. Russell, Newton, baking-pan.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Methodist church, Summer st.; A. F. Herrick, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 2. Sunday-school after morning service. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30.
Second Baptist church, cor. Chestnut and Ellis sts. Preaching at 10.30 and 6.30. Sunday-school at 12. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Seats free.

A Great Industry Coming--Perhaps!

A leading citizen of this town has offered the Singer Sewing Machine company of Elizabeth, N. J., 100 acres of meadow land as one of the inducements the citizens will offer that company to locate a branch of that business here.

The above item, published in a New Hampshire paper, is one of the many similar items that has met the writer's notice, published by the press in different sections of the Eastern States, which appeared as being of some interest to the property owners and the public at large of this village, as it is an opportunity to have a manufacturing concern locate here which would be of the utmost benefit to our village and the city.

The Singer Sewing Machine Company proposes to locate its great works somewhere most favorable to its interests in New England, and are now prospecting with that object in view, and the localities desiring to have this great industry, which employs some 2,500 persons, to locate with them, are offering their best inducements to the company to have them do so; nearly all of these localities, however, are in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont. Now, why cannot this village, with its near proximity to the great metropolis of New England, its water facilities, its many vacant lots well adapted for the location of such a concern, and its many other essential points which these other towns do not wholly possess, induce them to locate here.

Our freight facilities are not of the best, but fully as good as in towns lack in the above name states, and being nearer to Boston, the rates are much less from New York and the West, which is a consideration of much importance to large concerns.

How to get this concern here is the question; the other places so endeavoring, have offered various inducements, the two principal ones being exemption from taxation for a period of years averaging from 5 to 10, and the giving of land such as the company desire for the erection of their buildings, both inducements having certain restrictions, such as a provision that the company shall employ a certain number of men, and invest a certain amount of capital. These inducements were not all voted to this one concern, but to any manufacturing company who would comply with the restrictions. Several of Lynn's big shoe concerns have already accepted of them, and removed from that city to Maine and New Hampshire towns, Dover, N. H., being, we believe, the largest place offering such inducements to one or more concerns which have located there.

It will be said that the State laws will not allow the exemption of taxation of any such property; this the writer is unable to answer, but does know that this has, in one or two instances, been remedied in the following manner, which has been acknowledged as legal:

The town or city wherein the company desires to locate, if these inducements shall be granted them, have done so by the town voting to pay them a sum equal to their taxes, for the privilege of using their fire-pump for fire purposes whenever needed, and whether ever used or not, this is legal, and could the City of Newton and Town of Needham pass such a vote to all who might locate, who would employ a certain amount of help, with all the privileges we have here, there is no doubt but Upper Falls might expect a boom such as she has never before received.

Some concerns offer to locate, providing a certain amount of stock is taken; but as a general rule these concerns are on their last legs, and we don't want them.

Upper Falls is a manufacturing village, it always was and always will be; therefore it is for the interest of our people to encourage and induce manufacturing corporations to come here. It is true that when the Circuit R. R. is completed (which it is supposed will be some time before the millennium) that the upper and northern portions of the village will be utilized for building purposes, but not so beneficial to the place as would be a few manufacturing industries, although we do not harbor after any more cotton mills.

Let our people pool their issues, purchase some of the many vacant lots, and divide them; secure, if possible, the exemption of taxation from the city, and then offer to give one half their property to any concern, and especially the Singer Company, who will locate here; by so doing the remainder of their land will advance enough in value to enable them to sell at a price which will not only return to them the whole amount of the investment, but a handsome profit besides, as well as increase the value of all the property of the village and surrounding territory several times its present value. The land most desired for manufacturing purposes is along a river; not wholly for the water power, but for water for steam and other purposes; and

between the Elliot street bridge and the pumping station are many valuable locations on both sides of the river which could be utilized and built upon if the before mentioned inducements were offered.

The Newton side would naturally be the best, as here we have the excellent fire and police protection, as well as other advantages which Needham does not possess, and with a tax rate here lower than that of Needham, which, when the time of exemption has expired, would be to them a most important consideration. We hail with pleasure the prospect of a new industry here, for which the aldermen are asked to give license, and hope that the coming fire-works manufactory of Needham street will break the spell even though it be small, and that Mr. Tilton may not only create a fire for pleasure, but a fire that will fire up the business energies and industries of this village, that it again may stand at the head as the largest village of Newton, and that we may again read words similar to the following, which recently came to our attention:

"In the east part of the Town are two flourishing villages, namely, the village of Upper Falls at the extreme south, and also the flourishing village of Newton Corner in the extreme north."

We hope that such might be a fact realized, that our village might again be classified as the largest in the city, and inducing some new industries to locate here. Large business blocks and wide streets might supersede our present streets, one grade better than cow paths, and our business buildings, composed mainly of an old house taken here, and a shed there, and barn from another place, and a hen coop set on top and called a business block. Such is about the construction of some that we now have, while many of our dwelling houses are constructed or thrown together in a similar manner by the advent of new industries. These will give way to good blocks, such as we see in other places—Mosley's Block at Needham for instance. A large public hall up one flight is a pressing need of our village. All will come with new industries, but not until then.

—Thomas Scallon's stocking factory at Highlandville, Needham, was burned Wednesday night. The loss is about \$4000, and fifteen hands are thrown out of employment.

MR. HERBERT WELSH,
OF PHILADELPHIA,
—AND—
GENERAL S. C. ARMSTRONG,
OF HAMPTON,
—WILL SPEAK AT—
West Newton, Monday Even'g, Feb. 8th,
At the UNITARIAN CHURCH, and
At Newton, Tuesday Evening, Feb. 9th,
At ELIOT CHURCH, at 7.30.
Giving as one of their experience among the
INDIAN RESERVATIONS OF THE WEST

DR. W. W. HAYDEN,
DENTIST.
Beacon Street, Newton Centre.

T. W. MULLEN,
Newton Highlands,
Horse-Shoeing,
Iron-Working
and Repair Shop.

Having had many years experience, I am prepared, besides horse-shoeing, to do all kinds of IRON-WORK ON WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c. All repairs carefully attended to. Wood-work done under same roof. With many thanks for past favors, your patronage is still solicited. Good work guaranteed at prices as low as the lowest.
OVERHAULING, INTERFERING AND TENDER-FOOTED HORSES A SPECIALTY.
T. W. MULLEN,
Centre Street, Newton Highlands. 17

C. D. BROOKS'
Delicious Premium Chocolate,
BREAKFAST TABLE COCOA,
CRACKED COCOA,
VANILLA CHOCOLATE, &c.

Unsurpassed for quality and nicety of preparation. Sold by L. R. STEVENS, Newton Centre, and other grocers.
Mills and principal office at Dedham Mass. 10-22

Makee & Cregg,
FUNERAL AND FURNISHING
UNDERTAKERS.

Ready at all times to attend to the duties of the profession.

Coffins, Caskets, Robes,
ETC.,

At Boston Prices.
All calls will receive prompt attention.

Pelham St., Newton Centre.

Telephone connections. J. FRANK MAKEE, (3-16) GEO. H. GREGG.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at the Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

Newton Graphic



THE NEWS LITERATURE OPINION



Volume XIV.—No. 18.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEB. 13, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

Office in Newton, next door to Post Office.

Office in Allston, No. 7 Chester Block, Miss R. Kelsey, Agent.

Send postal for wagon.

CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

THE WHITE IS KING!
LIGHTEST running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use.
SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, West, Hartford, New House, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

M. J. CONNOR.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

—AND—

GENERAL VARIETY STORE.

Opening from Post Office room. — NEWTON

EDWARD W. CATE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
39 Court St., Boston.
Residence, Newton.

DO IT AT ONCE, DO

Not wait, as delays are dangerous. Call any morning. Sun-shine not necessary to make sittings by the instantaneous process. Special rates to family. — ARTHUR A. GLINES, Photographer, (opp. Station H. & A. R. R.) Newton, Mass.

A. J. MACOMBER,

Jeweler and Practical Optician,

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Eye-Glasses, Opera Glasses and Fancy Goods. Fine Watches, French and American Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye-Glasses repaired.
Eliot Block, Elmwood Street, Newton.

NEWTON DOMESTIC LAUNDRY.
THE work of the Newton Domestic Laundry is all done by hand. No machines to tear the clothes; no chemicals to destroy them. All work very nice. PRICES REDUCED. Gents' shirts, 10c; collars and cuffs, only 1 1/2 cts.; undershirts and drawers, 5 cts.; handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, 3 cts.; other work equally low. Rough dry, 25 cts. a dozen. Goods returned Thursday and Saturday. Ladies waiting for the horse cars can wait in the office. Gents' clothing repaired at reasonable rates in the neatest manner. A. M. WARNER, French's new block, Newton. 12-11

M. C. HIGGINS, PRACTICAL PLUMBER

—AND—

Sanitary Engineer.

(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)

Sumner's Block, Newton.

PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-15-1p

E. B. BLACKWELL,

SHIRT MAKER,

School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.

"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.

Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

Meat, Poultry and Game.

"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

The Newton Market,

Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK, has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE SUPPLY OF

Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT,
Proprietor. Telephone 7854.

Wanted to Purchase,

A Well Built, Modern House, With or without a stable, in a good, healthy location. Address, with full particulars, 18-23 GEO. V. JONES, Boston, Mass.

Grand Concert

—TO BE GIVEN AT—

Armory Hall,
Thursday Eve'g, Feb. 18,

—BY THE—

American Concert Club,

COMPOSED OF THE

Arclamena Quartette of Ladies.

Soloist, HERBERT O. JOHNSON,
First tenor of the Ruggles Street Church Quartette.
PROF. HOOD, Reader.

MASTER J. WALLACE GOODRICH
Accompanist.

Admission, — 50 Cts.

Tickets for sale at Rogers' Drug Store, Newton, and of Mr. W. H. Rand, at H. E. Woodberry's, West Newton. 17-18

MRS. M. T. M. VINCENT,
Teacher of PIANO and ORGAN.
Residence with Mrs. Hart, corner of Washington and Jewett streets, NEWTON. 49 1y

Isabel G. Eaton, PORTRAIT ARTIST,

IN OIL AND CRAYON.
Portraits of any size executed at reasonable prices from photographs or from life. Instruction given in figure and flower painting. Visitors cordially received at her studio.
Howe's Block, Newton. 11-37

R. J. RENTON, CUSTOM TAILOR

—AND—

Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing promptly attended to. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
Centre Street, Newton, Mass. 14-25

Wellington Howes,

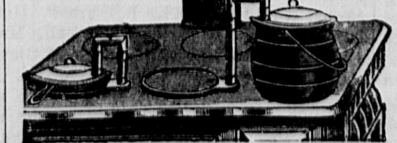
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs,
Canned Goods, etc.

POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET

OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Our motto: "We strive to please."



Odorless Cooking Cover.

Removes all steam, smoke and odor of cooking and keeps the walls of the room clean and dry.

S. O. THAYER & CO., Agents,
Eliot Block, Newton.

NEWTON.

—The Estey Organ Company have removed to 150 Tremont street, Boston.

—The bag containing Indian relics, lost on the evening of Dr. Butler's lecture, has been found and returned to its owner.

—Rev. J. C. Jaynes of West Newton, will preach at the Channing church next Sunday morning and evening.

—The new Baptist church building is nearly completed. The dedication will probably take place Feb. 22d. Glines improved the fine weather of Monday by taking a photograph of the exterior.

—Frederic Davis and Miss Henrietta Davis, Miss Amelia P. Simpson, Miss Eunice J. Simpson and James Simpson left on Thursday for California with the Raymond Excursion party.

—Mr. Henry W. French announces a course of Illustrated Lectures in Eliot Hall, to commence Monday, March 1. Course tickets (limited to 500) are now on sale at M. J. Connery's in the Post office, and at Hudson's drug store. Full particulars next week.

—Services at Eliot Church. For six months to come, the services for the first and third Sundays of each month will begin at 10.45 a. m. and 5 p. m. On all other Sundays, services will be held at 10.45 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

—We are glad to see an occasional sign, "Coasting permitted on this street." We believe in giving the boys a chance. We had good coasting when we were young, and our boys want it, and need it.

—Such a course of classical concerts as Mr. Petersilea announces in this issue will do much for musical culture among us, and will no doubt be eagerly patronized. — Entertainments of this quality have been seldom heard in Newton in regular course. The limited capacity of Armory Hall will suggest the produce of securing seats without delay.

—Georgie was an only child, and was carefully excluded from the contaminating influences of the neighbors' children. But one day he eluded the parental vigilance and made the acquaintance of a street gamin. Returning home he met his mother with the exclamation: "Oh mother! I've found such a nice boy to play with—he prays to Jesus Christ most all the time!"

NEWTON BOAT CLUB

MINSTRELS

FIFTH SEASON,

Introducing New Melodies.

Full Complement of End Men.

—:—

TWO NIGHTS,

City Hall, West Newton,

February 24 and 25, 1886.

—:—

POPULAR PRICES!

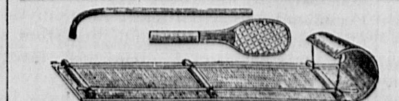
Reserved Seats, 75 Cts.

On sale at CHAS. F. ROGERS', Newton; W. C. GAUDELET, Newtonville; GEO. H. INGRAHAM, West Newton; ALFRED BRUSH, Auburndale.

—:—

REMEMBER THE MINSTRELS!

And secure your seats at an early date. 18-19



TOBOGGANS

POLO and HOCKEY STICKS

On hand and made to order of any required size by C. W. MORSE, 285 and 289 South St., and 98 Utica St., Boston.

Between Boston & Albany and Old Colony depots. ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zimdar Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

—Why can't Mt. Ida Terrace be extended to Bellevue street, thus affording foot-passengers a short cut to the Post Office, Depot, etc.

—Our Methodist church people are rehearsing for a grand Old Folks' Concert and Supper in Cole's Hall. A good time is in order.

—The new lamp post and gas light on that dark shaded part of Newtonville avenue, between Mt. Ida and Centre street, is the result of the private benevolence of Messrs. Allen and McFarlin. "Let your light so shine" etc.

—Where's the Newton Toboggan Enthusiasts? Magnificent coast might be made on the steep side of Mt. Ida, between Newton and Newtonville. Why isn't a Toboggan Club as sensible as a Lawn Tennis or a Progressive Euchre?

—The rain and warm weather is clearing off the sidewalks that the abutters have left uncleared. When the snow is soft, how easy it is to shovel it off to the curbstone, then there can be no gullies to hold surface water which makes worse walking than ice. Wading through canals ankles deep is not delightful sport, especially in the dark, when splash! splash! splash! is the first warning the pedestrian has.

—The splendid and convenient houses which Rev. Mr. Gould has just finished upon Mt. Ida Terrace are attracting the deserved attention of nice people desiring moderate cost tenements with all the delicacies of palaces thrown in. An inspection proves that a great deal of fine taste has been displayed in arranging the terraces and in the interior and exterior decoration of these homes. Mount Ida Terrace leads off of Bennington street.

N. Y. M. C. A.

Mr. H. J. Woods led the meeting last Sunday p. m. It consisted largely of testimonials, and was a meeting of much interest.

A hymn was sung which was written by Mr. S. M. Sayford for use in his gospel meetings. At least 300 persons will unite with the various churches in Brockton as the result of the meetings held for three weeks under the direction of Mr. Sayford.

All are invited to the meeting in Eliot Lower Hall next Sunday at 4 p. m.

Newton Indian Rights Association.

CHOICE OF OFFICERS.

The plan for a Newton Branch Association according to the plan of the committee meets with wide favor; and the union of our whole city in one branch should make it a strong one. To give a wider opportunity to hear General Armstrong and Mr. Welsh, the two separate meetings were held at West Newton and Newton, and this division of course prevented the completion of an organization by the choice of officers. This will take place at a business meeting to be held in Eliot Lower Hall, Monday evening next at 7.30.

After the choice of a Treasurer at that time, regular receipts will be sent to subscribers.

The Newton Bank Bill.

Mr. Bishop made an argument before the House Sub-Committee on Claims to-day on the Newton Bank Bill. The sub-committee consists of Neal of Tennessee, Sawden of Pennsylvania and Gallinger of New Hampshire. Nothing was said which would indicate what the opinion of the sub-committee is. The bill has already been favorably reported in the Senate, which body it passed at the last session. The bill is for interest at four and one-half per cent. on the old claim of the bank, now almost historical. The amount of it is \$249,000. Mr. Marcy, the Chairman of the Stockholders' Committee, who, with Mr. Bishop, has been endeavoring to secure the payment of this claim for nineteen years, accompanies Mr. Bishop, as does Governor Gaston, who will make an argument in support of the bill before the sub-committee to-morrow. No attempt has yet been made to ascertain the prospect of the bill in the House.—[Corr. Boston Journal.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

You were pleased to notice the clean state of the sidewalk of Dr. Seales, on Centre street, in your paper last week, but you said nothing of the state of the sidewalks on Church street, particularly in front of the new church, which was in a bad condition when there was much snow, and now there is a thaw it is very shocking. I would respectfully ask whose duty it is to see that it is properly cleaned? A SUBSCRIBER.

Off for Mexico.

A party started for the City of Mexico on Monday evening last, to be absent six or eight weeks, consisting of the following persons: Henry E. Cobb, wife and two daughters; Charles E. Billings, wife and son; Edward Sawyer, wife and daughter; Mrs. J. Sturgis Potter; Levi C. Wade—all of Newton. Also, Albion R. Clapp of Wellesley, and Mrs. Wilcox of Chicago. The comfort of a parlor hotel car will enhance the pleasure of the trip.

Biddy's Valentine.

Faith, Biddy, me darling, and how do you do? I'd like your consent to come courting to you; I'm a roving young Irishman turned to the air Of Erin Go Uamh E Pluribus Bragh.

I'm a good-looking fellow, somewhat of a rogue, Me spache is good English mixed slightly with brogue;

I can wield a shalah as well as the best, And ere one can get up, I can knock down the rest.

In person I'm tall, me complexion is fair, Me head is well covered with glossy red hair, And then just beneath those elegant locks Sits a face finely pitted with marks of small pox.

I am good at a dance, a wedding, or wake, And fear nothing living (unless 'tis a snake), Can make meself aisy on nothing a year, With plenty of cabbage, prates and beer.

I'm seldom unhappy, and but for one thing Would not exchange lots with the merriest king; I have no one to nurse me and put me to bed When the whiskey, dear creature! gets into me head.

Now, if you will have me, just drop me a line Directed to Patrick O'Hara McBride, To the care of me cousin, young Dennis O'Shane, Who lives in a shanty in Emerald Lane. Newton, Feb. 12, 1886. H. C.

An Innovation.

The Eliot church contemplate holding every other month two Sunday school concerts, upon Sabbath p. m. at 5 o'clock. Last Sabbath the movement was inaugurated by a very pleasing exercise, consisting of singing by the Young People's Choir who occupied the choir seats, with Mr. Cobb at the organ, and a selected double quartet, led by an orchestra under Mr. L. E. Chase, Jr., all seated in the gallery. Much responsive singing was given, and Rev. Mr. Calkins gave a sermon to the baptized children of the church. It was a very pleasing innovation, and reflects much credit upon the Superintendent, Mr. H. E. Cobb.

An Elevated Railway in Newton.

A great deal is heard nowadays regarding projected railways, elevated roads, steel and electric railways, horse railroads and the like for the city of Newton, all of which most people will regard as idle talk. It may not be generally known, however, that we already have an elevated road in successful operation right here in Newton. Its construction is on a similar principle with that of the Meigs elevated railway, which has so long been struggling for an opportunity to develop and demonstrate its utility. It does not rest upon standards like the Meigs, but is suspended to overhead support, thus leaving passage underneath unobstructed. Usually the wheels or trucks of cars run under the vehicles. This order is reversed in the railway we are writing about, the wheels being overhead. The car is of exceedingly simple design, a simple wheel running upon the upper surface of the rail, just below which is attached a large hook to which passengers are supposed to cling during the process of locomotion. The motive power of the railroad is not yet perfected; at present it is run by hand—that is to say, one pushes while the other rides. One of the chief merits of this new railway is its absolute safety, there being no possibility of the car running off the track, consequently so long as the passenger is able to retain his grasp there is no danger whatever, and even if he should let go the damage would be slight.

We have said that this elevated railway is in successful operation in Newton. It is not, however, located on a public thoroughfare, but in the ice-cooling apartment of Wellington Howes, Newton City Market, quarters of beef may be seen "swinging round the circle" of this elevated railway with perfect ease.

ARMY SKETCHES.

Lieut. Savage's Short Richmond Visit.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

"When a fellow gets taken prisoner he don't generally have any very clear idea of how it occurred. He has a prevalent impression that he has been a fool for not taking any one of a dozen chances he can now see where he could have escaped." It was Capt. Savage who was talking, and he had reference to his own little misadventure at Savage's Station on the memorable 29th of June, 1862.

"Our regiment, the Sixty-ninth New York, had been busy helping to send off and destroy the surplus stores and make the wounded comfortable, and we worked as hard as we could, for every man of us felt it in his bones that there would be a bitter fight here before long. I was First Lieut. of H company there, and had been all the forenoon with my men piling up stones and putting up tents for the wounded. The stores were afterward burned and the tents were taken for the rebel wounded.

"General Heintzleman was riding around looking like a thunder cloud with the storm-ache, and he roared with his orders as if he thought everybody was deaf or asleep; but the brave old man's bark was, we knew, much worse than his bite. There was, of course, considerable confusion, for the place was thick with surgeons, sanitary people, nurses, contrabands and other non-combatants, who did not know where to go if an action came on.

"Lieutenant!

"The voice was so sharp and imperative that I turned with a jump, and saw 'Old Hentz' sitting on his horse just beside me.

"What the devil are all those trunks and valises and desks you are loading on those wagons?"

"Officers' baggage and company books, sir," I said, saluting and answering the question with the fewest words.

"And you, you infernal idiot, are loading them up there, when every wagon is wanted for provisions and forage!"

"But, General, I was ordered—"

"D—your orders! I tell you to throw them all out and load up crackers and grain. Sergeant, drop that desk and grab a bag of oats."

"General," said the sergeant, "that desk holds all my quartermaster's books and papers. He's away at home wounded, and he'll never be able to settle."

"The General laughed. He laughed wildly and joyously.

"Chuck it away, Sergeant. Chuck it into the pile there and burn it up. Your quartermaster will bless you for it if he has any sense."

"In a few minutes a mound of officers' baggage and books and papers were blazing high and settling up the accounts of all the officers of the Army of the Potomac.

"Just after this an aide rode up to the General, saying:

"The enemy is advancing in force, sir."

"He rode away, and the loading and burning went on. The last train was sent to White House and a detail went down and cut and set fire to the bridge over the Chickahominy between us and Disputh station, leaving one locomotive and a lot of cars standing at Savage's. This train was loaded with ammunition, and we all supposed it would be left there for the rebels to run into Richmond.

"Our line of battle was nearly a mile away to the left, and soon after noon we could hear distant firing on its front, which had the effect to hurry up operations at the station. About three o'clock the enemy advanced in force and the fight began in earnest. The enemy threw shells over at the station, evidently supposing we were there in force, but they only fell among the hospital tents and killed some of the wounded. As quick as possible a flag of truce was sent to the enemy, and a promise was obtained signed by three Confederate colonels that the hospitals should be respected.

"The battle raged and grew more and more vindictive as the afternoon wore on, and some of us began to wonder what was to become of us. We had been detailed here for duty; but we knew that there was now no chance of our being relieved. I could not tell what part of the line my own regiment was on, but I made up my mind that as soon as I discovered that our line of battle was falling back, I would leave Savage's Station to its fate and seek the regiment wherever it might be. The last wagon was now gone, the sun was away down in the West, and the battle on our left was raging furiously, but we got no word what we were to do. Night settled down and still the fight went on. The men had loaded themselves with provisions and laid down to sleep, while I walked about and watched for news from the battle, the glare of which lighted up the sky fitfully. Just as I had made up my mind to take the risks and go in search of my regiment, an aide from Gen. Heintzleman rode furiously up to the nearest fire and shouted:

"Who is in charge of this post?"

"I told him that Medical Director Ellis was in charge of the wounded, and Col. Garrett of the guard and details. By this time Col. Garrett came up and the aide continued:

"You are to set fire to everything not already destroyed. Fire that loaded train and start it down the road over the bridge. The wounded will have to remain here, and any of the surgeons who wish can stay with them subject to the selection of the Medical Director. The troops will join their respective commands. This must be attended to at once, by order of Gen. Heintzleman."

"He delivered his message as though he was saying a lesson or reciting it off a paper, and as the last word left his mouth he wheeled and left himself.

"Get to your regiment," said Col. Garrett to me, and I called out to my men, 'Fall in, Company H!'

"In ten minutes they were in line and I was standing at their head, vaguely wondering which way I should go. Having watched the flashing of the guns over on the battle-field a few minutes, I concluded I had the direction all right, and away we went. After marching about half a mile I saw a body of men ahead a short distance. It was too dark to see what uniform they wore, but I was satisfied they were Union men, and marched up to them boldly.

"What regiment is this?" I asked.

"Eighth Virginia," said an officer, who stepped out to meet me. 'Walk right in, Lieutenant, we're very glad to see you,' and a huge laugh greeted us from all along the Confederate line. No sooner did my men hear what passed between the Confederate officer and me than they broke and scattered in every direction in the dark, and I was glad to know that all of them except three got away; but the friendly rebel had taken a grip on my collar, and before I could think of a dozen of his men were around me. Of course I swore like a pirate at my foolishness in walking into their lines, and the Confederate major who had me fast lectured me upon the impropriety of my conduct until I was half crazy. Meantime the battle went on and kept on until after ten o'clock that night, when both sides quit by mutual consent.

"We were the only prisoners this regiment had and they kept us all night, allowing us to lie down under some trees in the rear and sleep. Once in the night I awoke, and everything was so still that I thought we were alone, and raised upon my elbow with some wild idea of running away but I altered my mind when a gruff voice said:

"Snuggle down thar, Yank, afore I blow yer punkin' off!"

"When I looked about in the morning, there was the smoke of the burning piles at the station, with a crowd of rebels searching for anything they could eat or wear. There was not a Union soldier to be seen anywhere, nor any Confederates except the Eighth Virginia, whose prisoner I was, and most of them were searching among the ruins. Tom Concannon, one of my men, was making coffee, and sang out to me to come and have some.

"That's right, boys, make yourselves comfortable," said my Confederate major, who was sitting on a stump eating Union hard tack, of which he had a box at his feet. 'We'll take you in to see the city after awhile.'

"About 10 o'clock we were marched over to Fair Oaks station and turned in along with about three hundred more prisoners, and soon after started for Richmond. It was four o'clock in the afternoon when we reached the city, and all the people appeared to be too busy with their own sorrows to pay much attention to us. After some delay we were taken into an old tobacco warehouse down near the river. There was some delay in opening the place, which gave me a chance to get a good look at the surroundings. The building appeared to have a brick front and weather-boarded ends. One end ran up against a tall brick building, while the other end abutted on a narrow alley, partly filled with old barrels and boxes, which ran down to the river by the other side of the building. Concannon, who was beside me, whispered:

"Bedad, I'm just hoping they'll put us in there."

"What for?" I asked.

"Bad cess till me if I'd demean meself in stayin' in such an ould barrick the night through," and he winked knowingly.

"In a few moments the door was opened and we were marched in, an officer counting us as we passed. The interior was in two large rooms, one on the first and the other on the second story. In the corner opposite the door a small room was partitioned off, and had evidently been a kind of office. My men kept together, and getting in among the first, took possession of this little room, and by force of hard cheek kept all others out, except myself. The Confederate officers came in and took a look at us. When they saw us in our private room they swore that Yanks had cheek enough to do anything, and said if we could keep our privacy we were welcome, only there was a sick captain among the prisoners that they would put in along with us. We were very willing for this, and Garley and Mahon, the other two of my men, went and brought him in. The officers then told us that any attempt to escape would be punished with death, and then left us and gave place to a detail that brought in a ration of corn bread and boiled bacon. As soon as the Confederates were gone we made a careful examination of our quarters. The front and rear walls were entirely of brick, about thirteen inches thick, while the end walls had only four inches of brick and were sheathed outside with light pine boards. The prisoners were all pretty tired, and soon laid down on the floor and went to sleep.

"I slept soundly until I found myself roughly shaken, and awoke to hear Concannon whispering in my ear:

"Git up and come out of this."

"Where are you going?" I asked, half awake.

"Goin' to the regiment, shure. Where d'ye s'pose we'd be goin'?"

"I sprang to my feet and found my three men standing against the side of the room in the dark. Concannon quickly explained that they had dug out a lot of the bricks and worked three of the weatherboards off, making a hole through which Garley had been out and down the valley to the river, but had found no sign of a guard on that side. Our arrangements were quickly made. Concannon went first and I followed, Garley and Mahon coming last. The night was almost pitch dark, and we found that there was only a narrow path between the buildings and the river. We followed this, passing several streets until we found that we were getting toward the lower suburbs of the city. We then ventured up to the first street parallel with the river, and taking the dusty middle of it ran on noiselessly until it led us out of the city entirely, and we found ourselves in danger of coming unawares upon the fortifications. We now went down the river bank and hurried along that as fast as we could, until we

concluded we must be two or three miles away from Richmond, but still we met with no sign of the defenses.

"Daylight now dawned, and looking ahead down the river we saw three men standing together with their backs to us. We had just come around a turn, and they were not more than one hundred yards away. We quickly dodged into the bushes, and held a consultation, arriving at the conclusion that we must have passed the works in the dark, and that this was the picket line, and that the three pickets had collected there to look at something, two of them being off their posts. We pushed ahead again and passed behind the men, leaving them still looking and talking. Our next course was to leave the river far enough on our right to go behind Fort Darling, after which we calculated we would be safe. Having walked until nearly noon we went into a dense thicket about fifty yards from the road, and ate our dinners from the ham and crackers brought from Savage's station. While thus engaged we heard a noise on the road, and peering out found it occupied by a rebel column marching south, the same way we were going. We plunged deeper into the woods, marching and listening all that afternoon. Sometimes we saw or heard the enemy quite near, but remained ourselves undiscovered. When night came on we sought the densest bushes we could discover, and three of us slept while the fourth kept watch by turns until daylight, when, after another lunch, we were off again. We crossed one or two streams and passed one place where there had evidently been a severe skirmish. Late in the afternoon we sat down in some bushes on a bank beside the road to rest. We could look some distance both up and down the road, and had not been there long when, on the road ahead of us a cavalryman appeared, and after a hasty glance in our direction was joined by several more and they moved up toward us. We could soon see that they wore the Union uniform, but we were afraid of them and allowed them to pass on up the road we had come. Then we started in the opposite direction, dodging through the woods, but we had gone only a short distance when we were hailed.

"Halt! you rebel cusses, or I'll fire on you!" shouted some one we could not see.

"Bad luck till yez. We're not a hap'orth more rebels than you are!" shouted Concannon.

In a minute more we were telling our story to Capt. Johnson, of the Fifth U. S. Cavalry.—[Newark Call.

(Special Correspondence of this Paper.)

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 8, 1886.

Last week Washington was buried in one of the heaviest snow storms that has prevailed here for ten years. It was a regular northwest blizzard with a north pole temperature. The storm began at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning and the snow fell continuously from that time till noon on Thursday. Travel was stopped for a time. The government is always put to considerable expense in clearing the pavements in front of its buildings from snow. Previous to this storm it had paid out \$500 for that kind of work, and it is officially stated that the balance of \$1,000 for that purpose was not sufficient to clear away the last snow, and that Congress will have to be called on to make a deficiency appropriation. Assistant Secretary Smith, of the Treasury, was equal to the emergency and ordered out about forty clerks to shovel snow from in front of the Treasury building. The young men detailed for this duty were highly offended, but obeyed orders. So many young men wearing such fine clothes and sporting gold chains and seal rings were never before found grouped together handling the shovel. These young men are borne upon the rolls as laborers, but in fact are clerks and perform strictly clerical duties. The Assistant Secretary, however, issues his orders that all able bodied laborers on the roll should be assigned to this duty, and the young men had to obey. The probability is that they will never again be called on to perform the same duties. The moral of all is that no man should sail under false colors.

The gaieties of the city have been suspended this week out of respect to the memory of Mrs. Bayard. All invitations to the numerous receptions arranged for were recalled, and even informal calling, so customary in official life, was dispensed with. The President has issued invitations for the reception to the Justices of the United States Supreme Court for the coming week in place of those issued for the past week and recalled. Secretary Bayard shows in a very marked degree the deep grief occasioned by his recent family bereavements. There is no truth, however, in the rumor that he contemplates resigning the portfolio of State and making a voyage to Europe to assuage his grief. It is believed by his friends that the cares of his official duties will more than anything else tend to divert his thoughts from the loss of his beloved wife and favorite daughter.

The electoral bill and Dakota have been the two subjects principally discussed in the Senate this week. After the many imperfections in the electoral bill had been brought out by the debate, it was referred back to the committee for further amendments. Dakota had many strong speeches made in her behalf. Senator Harrison led the Republicans in the contest, and Senator Vest the Democrats. The bill passed by a strict party vote with the exception of Senator Voorhees who voted with the Republicans for its amendment.

Senator Ingalls is the recognized leader

of the Republicans in the Senate in all running debates. He is very sarcastic, and has the faculty of stating his points briefly and clearly, and of making excellent "hits" whenever he speaks. He never lets an opportunity pass to strike a blow at his enemy, and so when on Thursday the bill of establishing the office of Assistant Secretary of the Navy was under discussion, he attacked the administration for its course in the Dolphin matter, and lauded John Roach and his great American ship-building enterprise, as he termed it, to the skies. Ingalls is of short stature and spare build with a very erect carriage and quick movements. His hair is short and well sprinkled with gray and carefully parted near the middle and slickly brushed. He wears a neat fitting suit of dark material, with a cut-away coat which exposes to view a modest gold chain from which dangles a seal charm. His name appears so frequently in Congressional proceedings that this description of him may prove not uninteresting.

All the mechanics here are combining to have eight hours established as a day's work, and there is no doubt but that such will be the rule the coming spring. Clerks in stores are also organizing to have a reduction in the hours of labor, and Congress will probably take some action in regard to street car drivers and conductors being required to work 14 hours a day. A few days ago the Chairman of the House Committee on Labor interviewed the President relative to statements made that the spirit of the eight-hour law was ignored in the Government departments. The President said he believed the law was a sound and good one, and should be enforced to the letter. He also, in the same interview, expressed himself as opposed to foreign speculators acquiring such large tracts of our public land, and as in favor of affording the laboring classes of this country every opportunity to acquire title to the government lands.

In the Senate Mr. Blair, from the Committee on Woman Suffrage, has reported favorably a joint resolution providing for a constitutional amendment extending the right of suffrage to women. The resolution has taken its place on the calendar. It is understood that Senator Cockrell will prepare and present a minority report.

The necessity of a fire-proof structure to be known as the record building, and to contain the valuable records of the government, has been presented to Congress every session for some years past, but no action has been taken by that body. One day last week a fire broke out in an inflammable structure rented by the Government, and used as a part of the Surgeon General's Office. On the first floor were more than a thousand immense books containing valuable hospital records of the late war, and which are referred to every day in settlement of pension claims. These books were in immediate danger of complete destruction, and doubtless would have been lost had they not in anticipation of a fire been kept on wheeled trucks so as to be quickly removed. Probably Congress will realize the necessity for the fire-proof record hall when it will be too late to replace the loss sustained.

H.

State Press Association.

The members of the Massachusetts Press Association enjoyed their annual reunion and dinner on Tuesday, at the United States Hotel, Boston. An informal reception of two hours was held in the hotel parlors, after which the business meeting occurred. The following officers were elected: President, George M. Whitaker, Southbridge Journal; vice-presidents, James Cox, Cambridge Press, Luther L. Holden, Musical Herald, George T. Newall, Lynn Transcript, Eben N. Walton, Salem Register; recording secretary, C. H. Shepard, Danvers Mirror; corresponding secretary, H. H. Sylvester, Middleboro News; treasurer, J. S. Smith, Rockland Standard; auditor, C. B. Fisk, Palmer Journal; historian and biographer, G. H. Procter, Cape Ann Advertiser. The historian, Mr. George H. Procter, gave his report, paying tributes to the memory of the three members who have died during the past year. The delegates appointed to the National convention are G. M. Whitaker, L. Edwin Dudley, Francis Procter, L. N. Clark and George T. Newhall.

The members, with ladies and guests, sat down to dinner at about five o'clock, two hundred persons being present. Among those present was Governor Robinson, Colonel Carroll D. Wright, John L. Swift, Insurance Commissioner Tarbox, Lucy Stone, the Rev. J. L. R. Trask, Henry Blackwell, Alice Stone Blackwell, Major George S. Merrill and Harry M'Glenn. Speeches were made by the governor, Col. Wright, John L. Swift, Lucy Stone and others. In the evening the editors and their ladies witnessed "The Rat Catcher" at the Boston Theatre, by invitation of the management.

General John Newton, Chief of Engineers, United States Army, originator of the plan and director of the work, has prepared a complete account of the operations for the removal of the obstructions at Hell Gate, from their beginning to the explosion of Flood Rock, in October last, which will

appear with full and new illustrations as the leading article in the February number of the Popular Science Monthly.

Mt. Washington Weather.

The January report of the Signal Service officers stationed on Mt. Washington shows that that month was noted for high temperature, numerous hurricanes and barometric fluctuations. The temperature averaged 11.4 above zero, being 6.2 above the normal, and with one exception (1880) the highest ever recorded for January. The lowest temperature for the month occurred on the 12th, being 36.6 below zero. The maximum velocity of the wind occurred on the 23d, blowing 122 miles an hour from the north-west, and on the 7th, 8th, 9th, and 20th was above 100 miles per hour. The precipitation was 71-100 inch above the mean for January. Snow fell on 23 days. February opened with cold, fair weather. The following records were taken: Highest barometer, 30.722 on the 14th; lowest barometer, 29.048 on the 9th; monthly range of barometer, 1.674; greatest daily range of temperature, 58.3 on the 23d; least daily range of temperature, 3.7 on the 28th; mean daily range of temperature, 17.2; mean daily dew point, 10.5; mean daily relative humidity, 92.0; prevailing direction of wind, northwest; total movement of wind, 23,886 miles; number of foggy days, 5; number of clear, 7; number of fair, 13; number of cloudy, 6; number of days on which rain or snow fell, 20; depth of unmelted snow on the ground at end of month, 21.4 inches.

The most stubborn cases of dyspepsia and sick headache yield to the regulating and toning influence of Ho-d's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

MISS DAVIS,

Who has taught several years in Newton, has opened a private school for Misses and Children at Mrs. Whitman's on Church street, fourth house from Baptist Church.

English branches and French, \$15 a quarter. Daily piano lessons by an experienced teacher at reduced rates to pupils of the school.

References: Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Prescott, Mrs. E. Fitch, Mrs. L. W. Lord, Mrs. J. H. Nichols.

Classes in French and private pupils at reasonable terms.

C. W. DAVIS, at Mrs. Whitman's, NEWTON. 12-41-eow

ESTEY

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Quality, Tone, Action,

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EXCELLED.

WAREHOUSES,

601 Washington Street, BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. PROBATE COURT. To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY M. STOVER, late of Newton, in said county, deceased.

GREETING: Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by JOSEPH W. STOVER, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or securities on his bond pursuant to said will and statute:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said county of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of February instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Newton Graphic, printed at Newton, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

17-19 J. H. TYLER, Register.

By E. S. FARNSWORTH, Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent, Offices 32 Hawley street, Boston, and Newtownville.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Horace B. Fuller and Mary F. Fuller, wife of said Horace B., in her right, to Francis A. Hall, guardian, dated February 17, 1876, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1384, Fol. 602, and for a breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, the subscriber as assignee of said mortgage, will sell at public auction, upon the premises on Thursday, the twenty-fifth day of February, A. D. 1886, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the premises described in said mortgage deed, viz:

A certain piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in that part of Newton called Newtownville, in county of Middlesex, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point on the north side of Newtownville avenue, distant easterly from Walnut street, before the same was lately widened, eleven hundred ninety-eight feet and ten inches at the southeast corner of land now or late owned by Sophia R. Richardson; thence running northerly by land now or late of said Richardson one hundred and twenty-two feet to a fence; thence running easterly by land late of C. E. Bowers two hundred and three feet six inches to Harvard street; thence running southerly by said Harvard street eighty-six feet to said Newtownville avenue; thence running and running westerly by said avenue two hundred and nineteen feet six inches to the point of beginning; containing by estimation twenty-two thousand and forty-three square feet, be the same or any part of said measurement more or less, or howsoever otherwise bounded or described. Being the same premises conveyed to said Mary F. Fuller by James Sabine et al., by deed dated August 1st, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1397, Fol. 294.

BENJAMIN F. BRADBURY, Assignee of said Mortgage.

EDWARD H. PIERCE, Solicitor, 31 Milk street, Boston. 16 18

The Graphic.

NEWTON, MASS., FEB. 13, 1886.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
By HENRY H. BOARDMAN.

Subscription, \$2 in advance.—Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

OFFICES { P. O. Block, Center St., Newton;
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Telephone No. 7909.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

The Wrongs of the Indian.

On Monday evening at West Newton, and on Tuesday even at Eliot Church, the people of Newton were favored with the privilege of listening to the story of the Indian's wrongs vividly and graphically portrayed by two earnest workers in his behalf—gentlemen who have personally visited the Indian reservations, and could therefore speak from actual knowledge.

Mr. Herbert Walsh, Secretary of the Philadelphia Indian Rights Association, gave an account of a visit to the reservations on the Missouri river in September last. These reservations lie between the Missouri river on the east and the Black Hills on the west, the Crow-Creek reservation being on the easterly bank of the Missouri. The result of the observations and inquiries of Mr. Walsh indicated that the Indians there were making most hopeful advances toward civilization, the greatest obstacles encountered by those engaged in missionary work being the selfish greed of white men, too many of whom seek every opportunity to cheat and defraud the Indians. The Indian having no citizenship, it is almost impossible to secure justice in the courts for wanton and unprovoked outrages committed by lawless border residents. The speaker related a fact which came within his own knowledge of a cold-blooded murder by a white man for which no redress could be obtained. Another case: Two cow-boys saw an Indian approaching on the plains, and laid a wager to hit him, and continued to shoot at him until he sank in his tracks. All this without the slightest provocation. No arrest was made.

Major Gasmann was appointed agent, under the last Administration, mainly through the efforts of Gen. Armstrong, his appointment being solicited simply with a view to securing a man of high moral and Christian character, long experienced among the Indians and knowledge of their needs and habits. He has taken no active part in politics, and has been one of the agents most trusted by the Indians and their friends, but he was summarily removed. Prior to his removal, Mr. Dale chief clerk at Crow Creek, and Mr. Gregory, clerk at Lower Brule, were removed, and their places filled by Democrats. The successor of Mr. Dale was a Democrat from Oxford, Mississippi, who according to the sworn testimony of three witnesses, recently appeared at the agency in an intoxicated condition and offered liquor to Indians, which is an indictable offence.

President Cleveland has thus far shown a commendable desire to deal justly by the Indian, but the pressure of office-seekers has been so strong as to bring about certain changes in the list of Indian agents, some of which will be likely to affect unfavorably the efforts now being made in behalf of the Indians. Without some concerted action like that exercised by the Indian Rights Association, the future of the Indian is hopeless; being the weaker race, he must inevitably go to the wall and become extinct. To save him it is necessary to arouse and combine the moral sentiment of the people. Without some substantial backing, the President is powerless to accomplish much in behalf of the Indian, however good his will. The press should voice the Indian's wrongs in unmistakable language, and it will, if supported by the people. Read those noble utterances of Helen Hunt Jackson in "A Century of Dishonor," and "Ramona," and then supinely sit still if you can and allow this terrible wrong to go on unchecked.

The Indian Rights Association supports a salaried officer at Washington who devotes his entire time to the work. Much of the change of sentiment and policy on the part of the administration is due to his vigilance. Many schemes for robbing the Indians would have been successful but for him. But he is only one man in the path of a horde of unprincipled and ravenous plunderers. We need an army to successfully champion the Indian's cause.

Gen. Armstrong gave an interesting ac-

count of his visit to the various tribes located in the Indian Territory, Arizona and New Mexico, demonstrating beyond a doubt that the Indians were entirely capable of becoming self-supporting and law-abiding citizens, providing they are justly and fairly treated. But the crisis has now arrived. Ten years hence if nothing is done it will be too late. The encroachments now going on will have completed their deadly work.

Next Monday evening the citizens of Newton are invited to assemble at Eliot Hall for the purpose of organizing a branch Indian Rights association. Every citizen should esteem it a duty to become a member. Now is the time for action. One dollar invested now to forward this noble cause may return to bless us a hundred-fold. This small sum may in some measure serve as an atonement for the terrible record of wrong and robbery inflicted upon a weaker race. Let Eliot Hall be filled to its utmost limit on Monday night. Let the united voice of the whole community go forth with no uncertain sound in condemnation of that atrocious sentiment: "There is no good Indian but a dead one." Among the foremost in promoting the various benevolent movements of the day, shall Newton sully her record by affording scanty aid to the persecuted and down-trodden? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

"Public Halls."

The editorial with the above caption in last week's Graphic was written by the editor without any suggestion or prompting from any quarter whatever. The article was based upon the understanding that on account of the action of the authorities limiting the audiences allowed in Eliot Hall to five hundred, Mr. Bacon had decided to discontinue its use as a public hall. We were not favored with an opportunity to read Mr. Bacon's letter, and therefore were compelled to rely upon what was reported to us to be its import. We now learn from Mr. Bacon himself that he is willing and anxious to make such reasonable changes as may be necessary to remove the restrictions placed upon the hall. Many of our leading citizens are anxious that the hall shall be retained, and an article will appear in next week's Graphic setting forth their views more fully, as well as those of Mr. Bacon.

To Our Subscribers.

Subscribers will notice that the figures on the right of the address indicate the date to which the subscription has been paid. This constitutes a receipt. Subscribers in arrears will confer upon us a great favor by remitting the amount due and save us the trouble of sending a bill. All amounts thus sent will be promptly credited, and printed with the address.

—The interesting and valuable lectures of Rev. John Worcester upon "The Doctrines of the New Church," delivered last autumn at Newtonville, have been published in a neat volume by the Massachusetts New-Church Union, an advertisement of which appears elsewhere. We shall give an extended review of the lectures next week.

—A great deal is being said just now in favor of weekly payments, but we would be perfectly satisfied if all our subscribers would be prompt in making us yearly payments.—[Athol Chronicle.]

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton-ave.: R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.: John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

—Mr. A. F. Upton of Newtonville will read a paper before the Electrical Convention, to be held in Baltimore this week. Subject, "The Transmission of Power by Electricity."

—Next Sunday services will be held in the Universalist church, as it is now in readiness; a decided improvement has been made in several ways. Placing the organ in the rear of pulpit, gives about fifty more sittings, which were much needed.

—In the death of Mrs. C. B. Tainter, the Universalist society has lost one of its oldest members, and one who was in years past when the harvesters were few, a most active and efficient worker in the vineyard. She was a good neighbor and kind friend, and her bright face and pleasant smile won the hearts of the young people who always loved to be with her, and in whom her interest was as ardent as if she were one of their number. Her home life was beautiful in its demonstrations of affectionate regard. Through all the long years of wedded life, the honeymoon never waned, and in the full belief that it was only for a little

while; that she was but taking a journey a little in advance of her beloved companion, and that they should spend the life beyond together, she fell asleep. "How beautiful are the dead who die in the Lord."

—On Monday evening next the Parlor Literary Union will finish reading the play of "As You Like It."

—Rev. R. A. White participated in the discussion of a paper "On going to Church" at the meeting of the Universalist Club in Boston this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Towne were with the Raymond Excursion party which left for California on Thursday.

—Most enjoyable Fourth of July sleighing Tuesday ever experienced. One needed an umbrella to keep sun off; now they need one underfoot.

—On Saturday last J. M. Viles had a valuable horse killed at Cottage Farm on his way out from Boston, being run into by a party going in the opposite direction, killing the horse almost instantly.

—Union services of the Orthodox and Methodist Churches were held on Sunday last at the Methodist Church, two able sermons being preached by Rev. Dr. Dennen, who occupied the pulpit in conjunction with Rev. Mr. Holway.

—A meeting of the Goddard Literary and Musical Committee will be held at the house of Mr. H. V. Pinkham, Walnut street, Saturday evening, Feb. 13, at 7.30. Special business, therefore full attendance desired.

—Public-spirited citizens of Ward 2 should have in mind a suitable hall for all the Newtons, being the central and largest ward, and having some fine building sites for the purpose. It has also an unsupplied demand for stores, so that the project would be a financial success as well. Rally to the urgent need of the hour, and erect a building of which even our fair city may be proud.

—An interesting incident was related of "H. H." at the Indian Rights meeting Saturday by Mrs. Heath. Being together at Colorado Springs, they, with a few other ladies owning horses, set out in separate directions to see what they could do towards raising funds for Colorado College. "H. H." returned at night with three pounds of butter as the result of philanthropic foraging. It was sold for \$5, then given back and sold for \$10. The enthusiasm waxed high, and the final purchaser paid \$100! It was then taken by a lady and made into sandwiches, each of which sold for 75 cents. Surely here was a happy instance of how "mony a mickle makes a muckle."

—Rev. Rufus White preached to a large congregation on Sunday morning on "Death," expressing the belief that though it was not well to view death in a morbid light, and allow it to embitter life, it was well sometimes to look calmly and rationally upon the prospect of an event certain to come to all. That business men should set their affairs in order, and having in trust the interests of their own families, and perhaps those of others, they should so arrange that in case of sudden demise matters might be easily understood and speedily settled without unnecessary anxiety and litigation. He spoke of the widely differing estimate of values when one enters that life through death "that slopes through darkness up to God," and is, as Milton said, "the Golden Key that opens the palace of Immortality." At that entrance only moral, intellectual and spiritual values are of any importance. The man who has devoted life to the selfish pursuit of wealth for itself is in that hour poor, indeed, but if, when death comes, we feel that it liberates us from the limitations of the body, that spiritually we may "mount on joyful wing, cleaving the sky," then has this preparatory school been one of blessedness, and we may gladly enter into the larger life with its grander opportunities.

Silver Wedding.

Postmaster J. B. Lovett and wife were the recipients of a delightful surprise tendered at their residence Tuesday evening. Mr. Lovett has occupied the position of postmaster at this place for over a quarter of a century, and the estimation in which he is held by the community found pleasant expression on this occasion. Hand-shakings and congratulations were in order, and numerous gifts showed the substantial good will of the donors. Rev. Mr. Holway made appropriate remarks to the worthy postmaster and his wife. It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, and he presented the couple, in the name of the company at large, with a magnificent mantel clock and a roll of coin which especially related to the happy silver anniversary. A choice collation was served in the dining room, and "All went merry as a marriage-bell." Mayor J. Wesley Kimball and other members of the city government were present, together with many neighbors, relatives, and old friends, who all joined in best wishes for the future welfare of a family much esteemed for their integrity.

LECTURES UPON THE Doctrines of the New Church,

—BY—

Rev. John Worcester,

DELIVERED IN NEWTONVILLE, 1885

(LITH. pp. 97; PRICE, 50 CENTS.)

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ON THE ABOVE DATES, ASSISTED BY

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Mr. WULF FRIES, Violoncellist,

AND THE FOLLOWING WELL-KNOWN VOCALISTS:

MISS ELLEN D. BARRET,
MISS EMMA HAYDEN EAMES,
MRS. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN,
MISS MAUDE NICHOLS,
(Pupil of Miss E. D. Barret).

PROGRAMME FOR FIRST CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, March 17.	PROGRAMME FOR SECOND CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, March 31.
MISS ELLEN D. BARRET, Soprano.	MISS EMMA HAYDEN EAMES, Soprano.
TRIO, op. 1, No. 3. Beethoven.	TRIO, op. 49. Mendelssohn.
Allegro con brio.	Molto Allegro Agitato.
Andante cantabile con variazioni.	Andante con moto Tranquillo.
Menuetto.	Scherzo—Larghetto e Vivace.
Finale Prestissimo.	Finale, Allegro assai Appassionato.
SONGS. { Thine eyes so blue and tender. } Lassen.	RECITATIVE AND ARIA, "Cosi fan Tutti," Mozart.
'CELLO SOLO, Larghetto et Rondo. Boccherini.	'CELLO SOLO, Duo Brillante. Gregoir-Servais.
PIANO SOLOS. { Schubert's Erl King. Liszt.	PIANO SOLO, Larghetto. Hansell.
Etude, op. 23. Rubinstein.	VIOLIN SOLOS, { Legende. Wieniawski.
VIOLIN SOLOS. { Romanza in F. Beethoven.	{ Mazurka de Concert. Allen.
Minuet. Ries.	SONGS. { The Livelong Night, Sweet
SONGS. { Da bist wie eine Blume. Schumann.	{ Philomel. Wolf.
Barcarolle. Schubert.	{ The Captive Songster.
TRIO, op. 97. Beethoven.	TRIO, op. 66. Mendelssohn.
Allegro Moderato.	Allegro Energico.
Scherzo.	Andante Espressivo.
Andante cantabile.	Scherzo.
Allegro moderato.	Finale—Allegro Appassionato.

PROGRAMME FOR THIRD CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, April 14.	PROGRAMME FOR FOURTH CONCERT, Thursday Evening, April 29.
MRS. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN, Soprano.	AMERICAN COMPOSITIONS EXCLUSIVELY.
MISS MAUDE NICHOLS, Soprano.	
TRIO, op. 63. Schumann.	SONATE, for Piano and Violin, op. 24. J. K. Paine.
Mit Energie und Leidenschaft.	Allegro con fuoco.
Lebhaft, doch nicht zu rasch.	Larghetto (canonic.)
Landsam, mit inniger Empfindung.	Allegro Vivace
Mit Feuer.	SONGS. { Margery Daw. B. E. Woolf.
FIVE SONGS from Woman's Love and	{ Bolero. Calixa Lavallee.
Life. Schumann.	SUITE, pour Piano et Violoncello,
(since I First Beheld Him.	op. 40. Calixa Lavallee.
Humility.	Allegro Appassionata.
The Proposal.	Scherzo—Romanza.
The Ring.	Presto, a la Tarentelle.
The Bridal.	SONGS. { So the Dal-is Tell. Ernst Jonas.
'CELLO SOLOS. { Larghetto. Mozart.	{ Smiling Hope. Calixa Lavallee.
{ Tarentelle. Popp.	PIANO SOLOS, { Polonaise, No. 1, op. 2 } MUO
PIANO SOLOS. { Nocturne, No. 2, Eb. } Chopin.	{ Polonaise, No. 2, op. 3 } Benedict.
Ballade in Ab.	TRIO, op. 5.
VIOLIN SOLO. { Andante. Ries.	Allegro con brio.
{ Introduction and Gavotte.	Allegro Vivace.
(From Suite op. 26.)	Adagio Molto.
SONGS, with Violin Obligato.	Allegro Comodo.
{ Zweigesang. Becker.	
{ Spring Song. Oscar Well.	
TRIO, op. 24. Hensell.	
Allegro ma non Troppo.	
Andante con moto.	
Scherzo.	
Finale, Allegro non Troppo.	

Season Tickets, \$2.50 each. - - Single Tickets, 75 cents each.
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WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts.; O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—The alarm from box 312 on Sunday was for a fire in Geo. E. Allen's house. Damage slight.

—Charles Robinson, Jr., has been appointed receiver of the Massachusetts Safety Fund Association by Judge Gardner of the Supreme Court.

—Prof. Anderson amused a large number of children at City Hall Tuesday afternoon with his legerdemain exhibition.

—West Newton Congregational Church, Preaching by the Pastor at 10.45 a. m. Sabbath School at 12. Sabbath School Concert at 6 p. m.

—Sunday afternoon, Frank Parker, while lighting a lamp outside the depot, slipped and fell from a step-ladder, and wrenched his left shoulder badly. He was attended by Dr. Thayer.

—Mr. Chas. Jennison, Webster street, reports that his house was entered on Thursday of last week during the absence of the family, and two dollars in money, railroad tickets, a revolver and other articles were stolen.

—The suit of Martha F. Porter vs. City of Newton for damages on account of drainage into Cheesecake brook came before the Supreme Court this week. Judge Gardner decided that it should be brought before the Master in Chancery.

—The Indian meeting at the Unitarian church was well attended on Monday evening, and the eloquent plea made in the interest of the advancement and comfort of this much abused people gained the sympathy and encouragement of those present.

—Mrs Ruth W., wife of the late Joshua E. Gammons, died on Friday, the 5th inst., after a brief illness. The deceased was much esteemed for her loving, Christian character, her generous charity and thoughtful consideration in relieving the distressed and comforting the afflicted, having secured to her a warm place in the affections of those with whom she was brought in contact. She was married at New Bedford in 1843, and was a communicant member of the Baptist church of that city, and a regular attendant at the services of the West Newton Baptist society. She was born in Standish, Me., in 1822, and her residence in Newton embraces a period of nearly thirty years. She was a kind and loving mother, ever ready to sacrifice her personal desires in the interest and welfare of her children; and while her loss to those most near and dear may never be repaired, yet the consolation which shall come to them, even in their hour of grief, her devoted life, and the assurance of that blessed reward, which is vouchsafed to those who never falter in the path of duty and honor. The funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon last at her late residence, Rev. O. D. Kimball officiating, and the remains were interred in the family lot at Newton Cemetery.

Newton Municipal.

At the meeting of the common council, Monday evening, papers from the aldermen received concurrent action, with the exception of the order increasing the police force to 18, which was referred to the police committee for information.

The following orders were adopted: Authorizing the city treasurer to pay the sinking fund commissioners the sum of \$85,290 (a portion of the betterment and interest assessed for laying out Farlow park), the amount to be applied toward the liquidation of the \$25,000 public park bonds due April 1, 1903;

That the sum of \$215.60 be abated from the taxes of 1883, assessed to the Newton Mills, said amount being over the rate of assessment and ordered abated by the county commissioners;

Requesting the city solicitor to appear at the hearing to be given by the legislative committee in the matter of granting a charter for a steel railway in Newton, to the end that the city's interests may be protected.

The order providing for the closing of Eliot Hall to audiences of over 500 was referred to the City Solicitor in concurrence.

Boston and Middlesex County Patents.

Patents for inventions were issued Feb. 9, 1886, as reported expressly for this paper by Ellsworth & Yantis, Patent Solicitors, Washington, D. C., as follows: Charles O. Burbank, Waltham, anchor. Orril R. Chaplin, Boston, shoe nail. Ezra T. Gilliland, Boston, electric call generator.

John P. Jennison, Cambridgeport, wood ornamentation.

Geoffrey B. Lehy, Boston, box fastening. Hosea W. Libbey, Boston, exercising machine.

Thomas D. Lockwood, Malden, automatic telephone exchange system.

Henry K. Porter, Boston, whistle-tree iron.

Sumner Shaw, Boston, lock.

Sumner Shaw, Boston, pulverizer and seeder.

Benjamin D. Washburn, Boston, blind adjusting device.

—Mr. T. F. McCluskey of Waltham, has fitted up as a barber shop, a room in the old hotel building, in a neat and attractive manner.

—The Newton Boat Club, in giving their minstrel entertainments, while believing in giving full value received to their many friends who attend, still depend to a large extent on the net proceeds of their winter work to defray the necessary expenses of a boating season, including regattas and river illuminations, which the public enjoy. Formerly, these expenses were met by private subscription, but of late years they have been defrayed entirely by the club. For these considerations we think the club should have a generous patronage of their entertainments, especially the minstrels, the cost of which, nearly \$500, necessitates a large sale of tickets to secure success. Many tickets are already sold, but a number of good seats can still be had at the various places of sale.

—Saturday p. m. at the Unitarian church parlor at West Newton, an animated, earnest company of ladies met to discuss the Indian question. As one of the number said, "to learn their needs, and what we do and do not know about the Indians." She thought all knew two things of them—that "Hiawatha" was written by Longfellow, and that the Indians lived out West—but ample means were furnished to those present for information both by remarks of intelligent speakers, and in reports and leaflets upon the subject. Mrs. S. T. Hooper and Miss Dewey of Boston gave very instructive talks, and Messrs. Allen and Bond (the only gentlemen present) lent the benefit of their convictions and experiences. A meeting of the executive committee was appointed at the Newton Library for Thursday morning, and a full report of both meetings will be given next week.

—The first entertainment given by the Newell Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in the chapel of the Second Congregational Church, Monday evening, was a decided success, the chapel being filled with an audience that tested its seating capacity. The program consisted of piano solo, Mr. J. E. Trowbridge; vocal duet, Misses E. E. and Anna Upham; solo, Miss Susie M. Riley; Reading, Mr. Grosvenor Robinson of Boston; violin solo, Miss Keane of South Boston; solo, Mr. W. T. Rice; piano solo, Miss C. Edith Marsh; duet, Mrs. S. R. Symonds, Mr. W. T. Rice; followed by a "baby drill" by eleven young ladies from the Phillips Church Society of Christian Endeavor, South Boston. The parts taken by our local talent were, as usual, well rendered. The reading by Mr. Robinson, who favored the audience with two selections, showed a gift of memory and execution, which was recognized by repeated applause from the audience. Miss Kean's violin solo was given with a precision and touch that called forth a hearty encore. The drill by members from the Phillips Church Society, was a repetition of what was given at their own church some months since, and was a most amusing and entertaining performance, reflecting great credit upon all taking part.

Rowdism in Ward Three.

Editor of Newton Graphic:

In the interest of common decency and the moral and legal rights of the law-abiding citizens of Ward three, I seek through your valuable columns to call attention to a most serious fault in our present police arrangements in this ward, and one that calls for immediate attention and remedial measures. Every afternoon, for a period covering nearly four years, Ward three has had an officer doing duty on the street each day, and in consequence thereof the best of order has prevailed. Now this officer has been taken off, and we only have a man on inside duty during the afternoon. The result is apparent, for in less than one month we have drifted back to the period when the worst element of this ward, by their blackguardism, profanity and obscenity caused all respectable persons to dread passing along certain localities on our chief thoroughfare. This statement may reach the eye of some "unbelieving Thomas," but the following placement of "cold facts" will at once convince the most skeptical persons as to its truth.

On Sunday last, between the hours of one and three o'clock p. m., lounging against the building known as Robinson's block, situated in the square, were some twenty or more men and boys, constituents of that element to which I have referred. They appeared to be congregated at this locality for the sole purpose of enjoying to the fullest extent their insatiable love for rowdism. Every passing sleigh, be its occupants male or female, were subjected to the lewd and profane remarks of these loafers, who were thus openly defying the law. But these actions were the least of their nefarious behavior. In a residence upon the opposite side of the street was in progression the funeral obsequies over the remains of a late and highly respected citizen of this ward. Through the closed doors and windows, clear and distinct, was borne to the ears of the mourners the sound of ribald laughter, obscenity and curses, from which they could in no way escape. Now, in the name of all that is fitting and lawful, and on behalf of all respectable citizens, I protest against such flagrant violation of all law and order, and desire that an immediate return be made to the old method of having the street patrolled in the afternoon, thus doing away with the possibility of a recurrence of such shameful proceedings.

West Newton, Feb. 10, 1886.

—A gentleman well known in a certain church gave a beautiful window in memory of his wife. About the time of his second marriage some one made the remark: "Suppose this wife were to die?" At which little Frank remarked: "Why, then he'd have to put in a double sash."

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

—Mrs. Thomas Hall of Auburndale, left for California on Thursday with the Raymond Excursion party.

—Mr. Frederick Hall and wife are to visit Los Angeles, Cal. They take the trip, hoping that it may prove of benefit to his health.

Lasell Seminary.

The reading by Prof. Raymond, announced provisionally last week, will come about the middle of March.

Many strangers come to see the Gymnasium, and those who have seen most of such places, are the strongest in its praise. It is no doubt the finest for girls in New England, and the brightest and handsomest in the United States. The girls are enthusiastic in the work, and, under the constant oversight of the teacher, cannot injure themselves.

Mr. Hemenway's lecture on Law comes Wednesday, Feb. 17th.

The pupils went in large numbers to the West Newton concert last week.

Cooking at Lasell Seminary.

On Monday morning Mrs. Lincoln illustrated the method of larding and broiling. Grouse and calf's heart were greatly improved by larding, the former being roasted and the latter stewed in a covered dish in the oven, with brown gravy half covering it.

For larding it is best to take strips of pork about two inches long, and a quarter inch wide and thick, from the part nearest the rind.

Bread sauce was served with the grouse, and coarse bread crumbs fried in butter sprinkled over all, making a fine dish.

Orange jelly was made with half a box of gelatine, half a cup cold water, one cup boiling water, juice of one lemon, one cup sugar and one pint orange juice.

An orange basket was cut from the peel of the orange, leaving half of it whole for the basket and a strip half an inch wide across the orange, between the blossom and the stem, for a handle.

The next lecture, Feb. 15, at 10.45, will be very interesting on "Frying." G.

The Silver Question.

"There is no lack of discourse upon the silver question, but there is a great lack of light. Everybody feels impelled to say something on the subject, but nobody seems to have a very clear idea of what to say. The authoritative utterance of profound knowledge has not yet been heard. It would be a satisfaction if some western or southern financier would show how a merchant is to be saved from loss, who is paid for his goods with a dollar which the United States government says is a hundred cents, but which, when he tries to pay an English debt with it, turns out to be only seventy-nine cents."—Boston Commonwealth.

This question seems to us a very simple one, and if there is a "great lack of light" it is because of the ignorant or willful obstruction of the light by interested parties. Will the Commonwealth kindly inform us how the merchant is a loser in the case cited? Let us suppose that the editor of the Commonwealth owes his English cousin say one hundred dollars, to pay which he has one hundred dollars in silver coin or certificates. He may not be able to discharge his debt directly with this silver, but cannot he exchange it, dollar for dollar, with that which will so discharge it? Where then is the "loss" of which the editor complains? In all candor, is not the case as stated by the Commonwealth calculated to convey an impression entirely erroneous?

We were not surprised that the venerable Joseph Walker, at the golden wedding of the Massachusetts club last week, delivered an extravagant panegyric upon the superiority of gold as money. But we were not a little surprised that a live and progressive paper like the Commonwealth should follow in the same track. Mr. Walker is a devotee to gold—honesty, no doubt, but still none the less a devotee. For many years he has made the subject a study. His belief in gold as the only sheet-anchor is fixed and immovable. Without gold he is certain that chaos and ruin would prevail in the financial world. Gold with him is the central sun of the universe, about which all else revolves. Like the old-time medical profession, he persistently and doggedly rejects any and all systems not based upon his golden god. The patient may languish and expire, but if gold will not save him he is absolutely certain nothing else will. With Mr. Walker this belief has become like the laws of the Medes and Persians, and change is impossible.

We would like to know the Commonwealth's views in regard to the Vermont farmer who last fall was compelled to sell

his apples for three cents a bushel, or the Western pioneer who burns his corn for fuel. It is very easy to say that the cause is "over-production," but admitting that this may be a partial cause, does not the fact still remain that the great and increasing army of the unemployed lack the means of "consumption?" Is not this a greater cause?

Gold is constantly enhancing in value. It is not a fixed and unvarying standard, as Mr. Walker would have us believe. Its growing scarcity enables it to command more and more of other property and more day's labor year by year. Mortgages are foreclosed, equities are wiped out, and one-half of the community fattens on the miseries of the other half. There is a universal desire to realize on real estate and personal property, but there are no buyers. The reason is apparent to all except those who won't see. So long as political economists like Mr. Walker are successful in "bulling" the gold market, just so long will the industries of the country languish. A few more turns of the screw may bring them to a realizing sense that they are "killing the goose that lays the golden egg."

As we have remarked on a former occasion, we believe that civilization will yet evolve a better system of money than that based on either silver or gold, but, so long as the present system is retained, and the purchasing power of the one metal steadily and constantly increases, the free coinage of the other is essential to the maintenance of an equilibrium in the commercial value of all commodities.

—A gentleman generous in his contributions for church purposes but not regular in his attendance upon public worship was wittily described by a clergyman as being "not exactly a pillar of the church, but a kind of a flying buttress, supporting it from the outside."

—The Philadelphia Record says that advertisers who understand their business, advertise more heavily in the season of dull trade than in the season of lively trade. It is the slow horse that needs the lash, not the fast one. The steady goers are the successful advertisers. They build up great business by keeping themselves before the public summer and winter, whether it rains or shines, or is a feast day or a fast day.

—There is a tract of country in California lying partly in Inyo county, which is known as Death Valley, where great numbers of persons and animals have perished. It is 100 miles long by 20 wide. In 1852 a large party of immigrants perished from thirst within its limits. Its level is from 100 to 400 feet below that of the sea, giving it a greater depression than the Caspian, and nearly as great as that of the Dead Sea. It is probably the bed of a former lake. For 45 miles along its centre there is a salt marsh, a thin layer of soil covering an unknown depth of soft mud. For miles there is no water fit to drink, the springs, though numerous, being intensely alkaline. Mineral incrustations cover a great portion of the surface. A man cannot travel over it in winter time without difficulty, and for animals it is wholly impassable at any time. In the less porous spots a horse sinks half-way to his knees. Except a few clumps of worthless shrubs, the plain is destitute of vegetation, and the temperature is fearful, being as high as 90° in January, the coolest month of the year.

—A FREE COPY of either Babyland for Babies, Our Little Men and Women for Youngest Readers, or The Pansy for Boys and Girls, will be sent to any one desiring some periodical for their little ones, who will write for it, mentioning this paper. Address D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

A sample copy of Wide Awake will be sent on receipt of five 2-cent stamps. Interesting Announcements and Full Premium-List will be sent if desired.

The Folio for February

Is a splendid number. There are some thirty-six pages of choice music, vocal and instrumental, several finely executed full-page portraits and engravings of musical people, and a large amount of reading matter pertaining to music. A frontispiece portrait of Earl Marble is a very fine lithograph. A large group picture of medallion portraits of well-known composers accompanies this number. Those of Carl Zerkahn, Julius Eichberg and H. S. Perkins, with whom we have a personal acquaintance, are wonderfully faithful likenesses. Those of Calixa Lavallee, Carlyle Peter-silea, D. D. Blake, Milo Benedict, E. H. Bailey, T. P. Ryder, J. Thomas Baldwin, Leonard Marshall, J. G. Lennon, Geo. C. Dobson, Alfred W. Sweet, D. F. Hodges, C. P. Morrison, W. F. Suds, J. B. Claus, W. F. Heath, C. C. Stearns, are doubtless equally good. We should say this supplement alone was well worth double the price of the number. 15 cts per number; \$1.60 per year. White, Smith & Co., Boston and Chicago.

NONANTUM.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Wm. A. Lamb pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

—The entertainment to be given at the North Evangelical church February 16, promises to be one of the best ever held in this vicinity. The talent is all first-class, the price is remarkably low, and this fact should be appreciated as the company never have exhibited for less than fifty cents, but in view of the worthy object have consented to do so for the small sum of twenty-five cents.

—Jeffrey Forrest, a young man 19 years of age, employed in the Nonantum Worsted Mills, got his right arm so badly caught in some machinery Monday afternoon that nearly all the flesh of the forearm from the elbow to the wrist was torn off or lacerated, and it was found necessary to amputate it.

—Messrs. Fletcher & Towne, one of the largest grocery firms, have recently built an elegant and commodious store at Aetna Mills. It is fitted up with all the modern improvements and appliances. The firm occupied it on Monday. The old building opposite occupied by them, is in process of removal, and on its site the Fitchburg Railroad Company will erect a new and splendid passenger station. Across the river the Nonantum Worsted Company are erecting a 300-feet addition to their already extensive factory, extending nearly to Watertown street.

Prof. Sanford B. Sargent

WILL OPEN A

School for Dancing & Deportment

In connection with the English and Classical School, WEST NEWTON, FRIDAY, FEB. 12, at 3.30 p. m. All the latest and most fashionable dances will be taught. A limited number of pupils not connected with the school can be received. Lessons will be given in Lyceum Hall. Two minutes' walk from the railroad station. Apply to 17-18 N. T. ALLEN.

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Meats, Poultry and Game.

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PURE MILK

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JERSEY AND NATIVE COWS.

Having fitted up a room expressly for Cooling and Keeping Milk, I am prepared to furnish a first-class article Warranted to give Satisfaction.

No Brewery Grain or Starch Feed used Send your orders to

E. JENNINGS, Glen Farm 37 Box 129, Newton Lower Falls.

MILK! PURE MILK!

The undersigned is prepared to supply a few more families. I sell none except what is drawn from my own Jersey and grade cows, therefore know it is clean and pure. Reference is made to any one who has taken milk of me the past two years. Orders may be sent to Lock Box 3, Newton, or to me at Waltham, Box 922.

H. COLDWELL.



CHANCELLORSVILLE.

By S. C. SPAULDING, Sergt. Co. K, 32d Mass.

On the twenty-seventh of April,
The army moved again,
Under its new leader,
To fight a new campaign.
With Hooker in command,
"Fighting Joe," as he was called,
"Twas said that we could "whip the Rebs,
Or bag them, one and all."
To flank Lee at the upper Ford,
We saw to be Hooker's plan,
When we crossed over the Rappahannock
And through the Rapidan;
We waded the latter river,
Where the water was arm-pit high,
With cartridge-boxes on our guns,
To keep the powder dry.
We came to the right-shoulder-shift,
Thus mounted our baggage aloft,
Which we carried on our guns, high and dry,
While the river we crossed.
On reaching the southern shore,
Our army encamped for the night,
Having possessed the enemies' ground,
For which we'd expected to fight.
May-day morning our corps advanced again,
Cautiously feeling its way,
Along the road to Chancellorsville,
Where we arrived at mid-day.
We encountered the Rebel picket,
Captured some, while others fell back
To warn the Rebel army
That the Yanks were on their track.
We halted near the Chancellor House,
Where we rested an hour, or so,
When our brigade was sent to the front
To reconnoitre the foe.
Advancing towards Fredericksburg,
With flankers and skirmishers out,
We very soon found the rebels in force,
And were ordered to face about.
Thus, having performed the mission,
Which to us had been assigned,
We retired, without a collision
Our "First Division" to find.
But the fighting was not long delayed,
For the enemy pressed us sore,
And a furious onslaught made
On the Second Division of our Corps,
Which bravely withstood the assault,
Returning a murderous fire,
Though the irresistible charge of the foe
Compelled them to retire.
The "Regulars" were not driven far
Ere the Rebels were held at bay,
Though far enough to uncover the road
On which our Division lay,
Thus cutting us off from the army
And putting us in a bad plight,
For we became lost in the "Wilderness,"
And tramped all the livelong night.
Though we joined our corps again,
Early the following day,
How we got back I can't tell,
'Twas by some unaccountable way.
Then, instead of giving us rest,
They gave us picks and spades,
Which were freely used by willing hands,
Till a strong defence was made.
That afternoon I went to the front
With the rest of Company K.
Where we formed a picket-line,
Until nine o'clock the next day,
Shall I ever forget the scenes of that night,
That lovely Saturday night,
When all was serene above,
And the moon shone so beautifully bright?
Nay; and there are stronger reasons,
Indelibly stamped on my mind,
That carry me back to the scenes of that night,
Which I spent on the picket-line.
We were posted along in the woods,
On a line very near to the Rebs.
So near we could hear them converse,
Now and then, could hear what they said.
Of course we were on the alert,
Watching sharp with our ears and eyes,
To detect any stir in the enemies' lines,
And prevent a surprise.
Our Sergeant relates this incident,
Which I record as a fact,
Namely, one of our men on the line
Spied, as he thought, a "Greyback;"
He instantly leveled his gun,
Took deliberate aim, it is said,
When the Sergeant whispered, "hold your fire,
Let's try and capture the Reb."
So they promptly laid their plans
To advance on the foe, by the flank;
The move was a grand success.
But the prize was a veritable Yank,
Who proved to be one of our men,
Belonging to Company K.
Who, wearing his rubber reversed,
Appeared to be dressed in grey.
If the comrade had hastily fired,
How sad might have been the mistake;
To the Sergeant's desire to capture a Reb,
The man owed his narrow escape.
Please pardon me for this digression,
And return with me now to the fight,
Not by our Corps on the left of the line,
But by the troops on the right.
Just between daylight and dark,
A desultory fire began,
Then suddenly ceased, and we thought
(For the night) it was done.
'Twas a calm preceding a storm,
For soon there burst on the air
That Rebel yell we so often heard,
Which resembled a cry of despair;
It was Jackson, attacking our flank,
Charging the "Eleventh Corps,"
And there followed the yell, instantaneously,
A fearful crash and roar.
As on they came like a tidal wave,
We waited with breathless suspense,
And the nearer they came the firmer we grasped
Our weapons for self defence.
With our muskets loaded, and bayonets fixed,
We stood ready to meet the blow,
Anxiously waiting, aye, eagerly watching
For signs of the advancing foe.
Stonewall Jackson had laid well his plans,
Successfully turning our flank,
He was sweeping it back, towards the centre and left,
Like a mighty avalanche.

Surprised by the sudden attack,
A part of the Corps gave way,
And fled before the advancing foe,
In utter dismay.
Fortunately, it cannot be said,
Of all the troops on the right,
That they ingloriously fled.
The instant the foe came in sight:
Nay, there were many who faced the foe,
And nobly met the assault,
Troops who bravely gave blow for blow,
Compelling a halt.
I have said 'twas a lovely night,
But I claim that 'twas something more,
A night more terrific I never experienced
Either since or before.
If I did not tremble with awe,
The ground upon which I stood
Shook with the thunder of battle,
That reverberated through the wood.
On Sunday morning at half past five,
The battle was renewed,
When one of the most sanguinary
Struggles of the war ensued.
Our lines, which had been restored
By the previous midnight assault,
Were now successfully held,
Though the enemy stubbornly fought;
Thus, till noon, the troops on our right
Were desperately engaged;
Then and there one of the bloodiest
Battles of the war was waged.
From the picket-line, (at nine a. m.),
Our Company was withdrawn,
Then to find that our Corps, (the Fifth),
Had been relieved, and gone,
And the works, which they had built
The day and night before,
Were occupied by Howard's troops,
The Eleventh Army Corps.
Our Corps had gone to the right,
So the boys (with the crescent) said,
Doubtless, they've gone there to fight,
So we thought, as we pushed ahead;
We found them in an open field,
Entirely surrounded by woods,
At the junction of the Fredericksburg
And Orange Court House roads.
'Twas a very important position,
As was readily to be seen
By the long line of artillery,
Our Brigade was sandwiched between.
There, during the day, we got some rest,
And the night, some sleep on our arms,
But were oft-times awaked by the skirmishers' fire,
Which proved to be false alarms.
Monday night found us prepared
To meet an attack of the foe,
But as they deferred the expected attack,
Our Brigade was ordered to go
Across the plain to the woods beyond,
To feel the enemy there,
And thus ascertain the force in our front,
By drawing their fire.
We received, as we entered the woods,
A furious volley from the Rebs,
Mixed with grape and canister,
Most of which passed over our heads;
Thus the facts, which we desired,
Were quickly ascertained,
And we retired, but with a small loss,
Behind our works again.
With pride, I remember how, (under fire),
We returned with such precision,
As to elicit a rousing cheer
From the rest of our Division;
For we not only found the foe in force,
But provoked a desperate assault,
Which, if not successful in carrying our works,
Was mainly our gunners' fault;
For, when they advanced to the open field,
In treble columns massed,
Our guns, double-shotted with grape and canister,
Mowed them down like grass.
"Good heavens! they lay in winrows on the field!"
So one of our officers said,
As, with field-glass in hand, he mounted our works,
To watch the advance of the Rebs.
Again and again, they made the attempt
To charge across the plain,
But as oft were with terrible slaughter repulsed
By our gunners' deadly aim.
Strange to say, on the following day,
We, (sixty thousand, or more),
There quietly lay, while the Rebs stole away
To annihilate Sedgwick's Corps.
When Hooker learned at Fredericksburg
Sedgwick had met with defeat,
He lost all faith in his boasted success,
And ordered a hasty retreat.
I remember that we received orders
To be ready to move at dark,
But 'twas three o'clock in the morning
Ere we were permitted to start.
As I've said before, so say I now,
And history will prove the same,
Whenever we had a battle storm.
We were sure of a storm of rain;
Soon after the charge above described,
The rain in torrents came down,
Not only drenching us through and through,
But flooding the ground.
In mud and water, half way to our knees,
On the night of the fifth of May,
Our Brigade covered the retreat,
Reaching the river at break of day,
Where the "Johnnies" gave us a parting salute,
As across the bridge we tramped.
Then, with a slight loss, our regiment plodded
Back through the mud to our camp.

*Capt. Joseph E. Cousens.
†Moses Brown.
‡Grafton H. Ward.
§Eleventh Corps badge.

The New England Farmer

Commenced the new year with a new publisher and new type. The former is Mr. Geo. M. Whitaker, who we understand is a practical farmer, and therefore thoroughly comprehends all of a farmers needs. The old reliable New England Farmer has long stood at the very head of agricultural weeklies, and under the new administration it appears brighter and neater than ever. We note with pleasure this renewed evidence of its well-deserved success.

—Sunday school teacher (to Ah Sing, the laundryman)—Ah Sing, where do wicked Chinamen go when they die? Ah Sing—Bad place. Teacher—What is the name of the bad place? Ah Sing—Troy. Melican laundry. Washee shirt no good. Troy allee samee hellee.

Essay.

By MISS MARY C. MOORE.

Written for the Reunion of the Grammar School, Newton Upper Falls, held January 25th, 1886.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I wish it was in my power to write an essay, eloquent and beautiful, entertaining and altogether lovely, but really I cannot do it and so I am obliged to ask you to consider for a few moments with me a subject dear to us all—the public schools of Massachusetts.

Fifteen years have passed since you and I, my classmates, bade farewell to the beloved Grammar School in the village of Newton Upper Falls. Many of you have remained here and have grown from villagers to citizens. I doubt not, were it my good fortune to spend a day in the grammar school of this ward, I should find great changes. Fifteen years of a busy century whose boast is its intellectual life, must have wrought great changes. And the growth here is but a part of the universal development throughout the States. "Massachusetts needs no encomiums."

Daniel Webster settled that long ago; but surely we, who have received at her hand what "is better than rubies," cannot think too often of her beneficence and our indebtedness.

There is no large class of children, even though unfortunate, uncared for by the State.

Towns and cities must provide for their own children; but there are parents of such wandering habits that no town can be held responsible for the education of their offspring, and so we have the State Primary School at Monson. This, perhaps, is not an educational establishment only, but the children are taught; and it is not merely an asylum. The deaf, the blind, and even the public-minded are not neglected by their tender foster-mother; and let it be distinctly understood that the Clarke Institution in Northampton for deaf-mutes and the Massachusetts school for the blind in South Boston are purely educational institutions; in no way can they be regarded as asylums. The State recognizes the right of all to education, and she only takes particular pains with the less fortunate.

It is impossible to establish schools for the deaf and blind in every village and city where they are to be found, and so to save expense the children are sent to a convenient place and are taught there, and if the State provides a home during the school year, still that is an act of economy.

Schools are provided for all, and that there may be no excuse for poor teaching, we have Normal Schools from which trained teachers go out to do good work. Perhaps the progress of the school system can be estimated with some justice from the progress of these schools. The teaching in the normal schools has for years been superior to ordinary teaching, and to-day it is far better than it was ten years ago.

We live in an age of inquiry and independent thought. A respectful, humble search for truth hidden in Nature enlarges the soul of man, by bringing him into sympathy with life in all its varied forms. Much has been done during the last ten years, but much more must be done in the schools to train the powers of observation, and to foster a taste for the study of Natural science.

The Teachers' School of Science in Boston under the direction of Prof. Hyatt, an indefatigable worker and the kindest of teachers has had a powerful influence for good upon the science work in the schools of Massachusetts. Originally, Boston teachers only enjoyed the privilege of study in this school, now one teacher may be sent from any town not too far distant; and "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

The school system and the school work of Massachusetts are not perfect. Much improvement is needed, but there are hundreds of honest laborers who strive to make every new year more productive than the last. I can but feel that the tendency among the wealthy and refined in large cities to withdraw their children from the public schools, is an evil one, that bodes no good to the Commonwealth. There is much to be said on both sides. Large congregations of children from homes of whatever kind are undesirable; but is the remedy to be the withdrawal of those whose influence should from their circumstances be most gentle and refining?

Would it not be better for the parents of such children to use every effort to lessen the numbers in individual schools by insisting that only as many children shall be gathered under one roof as can be properly cared for by those in charge.

The children of refined and wealthy parents are not the only ones who suffer from the outrageous numbers in charge of one teacher. Massachusetts can far better afford to build more schoolhouses and pay more teachers than to allow any large number of her citizens to forget the fundamental principle of this noble country, "All men are created equal."

All good Americans regard education as the foundation upon which a republican government must rest, but it will be a

sorry day for pure Americanism and pure Republicanism when there shall have arisen a class who will speak of the public schools from observation only, and not from intimate relationship; who will say "Schools for your children and not schools for our children." It requires some self-denial to be a true Republican.

Let the fathers and mothers but do their duty by their children, give them purity for an inheritance, watch over them at home, know thoroughly their school-life, give some of the strength too often squandered in perfectly senseless and useless so-called "Social intercourse" to true family intercourse, and the children will be safe enough in the public schools. They may lose something of delicacy and refinement, but they will gain vigor and robustness, and, best of all, from early childhood will regard themselves of the people.

Man's power is cumulative. I must make my one talent yield another, or I have failed. Thus it becomes the duty of men and women to see that the children of every new generation have greater opportunities for advancement than those of the preceding.

So shall ignorance and wrong vanish from the earth, and mankind at last shall walk in the light of the "perfect day."

The Gold and Silver Question in 1851.

THURSDAY, 18TH SEPTEMBER.—The quantity of gold thrown into circulation and into the bullion market since the discovery of the California mines, has already seriously affected and diminished the value of the metal as a commodity, and the circulating exchange of the commercial world; and as the quantity is increasing, not diminishing, the mines producing more largely this than last year, the diminution in value must go on, until, within five years, gold sinks below the standard of silver, and finally becomes valuable only as incorruptible metal for the many domestic and scientific uses which it is capable of beneficially performing. Holland, alarmed at the rapid increase and depreciation of gold, has discontinued the use of it as money, and deprived it of the character of a legal tender. Belgium has ceased to coin it, and an effort has been made in France to withdraw its monetary value from it. The amount of silver required for the currency of Holland and Belgium is not great, and will not seriously affect the market of the world. France has a large supply of silver, but if her currency were to be wholly made up of it, if gold were to be excluded from the circulation of that nation, the demand for silver would increase, there, at least, thirty per cent, and the general value of gold be diminished in proportion. The Holland movement is suggestive of what will be in ten years. The action of France would be the beginning of gold as manufactured metal, kindred to iron, in general use. Any one now having large amounts of gold on hand should invest it without delay; for even if it does not soon cease to be current as money, it must so sink in value as to inflict a heavy loss upon the holders. I would put it at once into real property, and lease from year to year, as security against the changes of standard of value. He who holds on to it must suffer severely, and find his fancied wealth pot metal and wretched poverty.—[From "Lost Journals of a Pioneer," February Overland.

The First Lecture in California by Dr. Homer B. Sprague.

"He certainly is not handsome," said a little school teacher Thursday evening in the First Presbyterian Church of Oakland, as she looked at Homer B. Sprague, the new president of Mills College, as he sat upon the platform with Mr. Fisher, the Superintendent of Schools of Alameda County, looking rather out of place on his right hand, and Rev. Francis A. Horton sitting very naturally at his left. While the people were going into church a big black dog walked leisurely down a side aisle, up the stairs to the platform and then sniffed at President Sprague as if to satisfy himself of his orthodoxy. Apparently contented, the dog walked off the other side of the platform and then out of the church, in response to chirrups from the puckered lips at the ushers.

The lecture of Mr. Sprague was addressed particularly to the Teachers' Institute of Alameda County, but many persons not teachers availed themselves of the opportunity to hear the new president of the Western Vassar, for he has a great reputation in New England as a speaker.

There was an organ voluntary, then Mr. Fisher stepped to the front of the platform and made a very graceful little address, ending with an introduction of the speaker.

When Dr. Sprague stepped to the stand and looked calmly over the audience there was applause. He told the teachers that the lecture he would deliver was prepared for the graduating class of a normal school. He began in a conversational way to tell of John Milton, the poet, the theologian and statesman and scientist, and the great teacher. Not many sentences had the lecturer spoken before the audience perceived that his reputation is not founded on smoke. He speaks in a soft but clear voice, rapidly but distinctly. He never hesitates for a word. The sentences, in

charming English, pour forth from his lips as smoothly as old wine from a flagon. His memory is stored with names, dates and incidents, ready to be used at any moment. He read from no manuscript. He quoted at length, with but one or two references to a diminutive note-book. He recalled events of history, battles, men, periods, as readily as he would have told the date of his birth. The Life and Times of Milton was the theme of the discourse, the foundation of an ornamental and yet a staunch superstructure. He told particularly of the life of Milton as a teacher and of his works on education, which was not appreciated until centuries after his death. "But he was foolish in his expressions about the education of women," said the speaker, as an aside, and many people smiled. Then the political life of the blind teacher was mentioned, and then the days when from his darkness came "Paradise Lost," the great work of his life. After an epitome of the grand deeds and the pure, noble life of Milton, he cried: "This was the teacher, Milton." He ended by reciting the words of the blind poet, beginning: "I have naught to fear. This darkness is but a shadow." "He is handsome," said the teacher.

—Two stupid Michigan hunters shot a woman, mistaking her for a bear. A woman should never be mistaken for anything but a bear.

I Have Always Paid Rent

For a house to live in. This year I have half paid for a cottage with money which, before I used Sulphur Bitters in my family, was paid to the doctor and the druggist. They cured my wife of Female Weakness.—W. F. Sampson, Salem, Mass.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. Hood's SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

Messrs. C. I. HOOD & Co., Gentlemen—My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor; sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running sore on the back of his ear for two years; his eyelids would fester and ulcerate, discharging so that I was obliged to wash them open every morning, his eyelashes nearly all coming out; he was exceedingly dainty, most of the time eating but two slight meals a day. We were unable to find anything that had the least effect upon him till last spring, 1876, we gave him two bottles of Hood's SARSAPARILLA. His appetite improved at once. The back of his ear healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours, Miss N. C. SANBORN, No. 103 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's SARSAPARILLA. SARSAPARILLA has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety, but Messrs. Hood & Co., (Lowell, Mass.), who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have vouchers of cures which we know to be most extraordinary."—Editors Lowell Weekly Journal.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Sold by druggists. Price \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

L. D. BOISE & SON, TAILORS & FURNISHERS,

345 Washington St., Boston. Are the leaders in fine custom made clothing. OVERCOATS from English Elysian, Kerseys and Beavers from \$25.00 up; and good Business Suits from \$20.00 up. Pants from \$5.00 up.

Try this old and reliable firm. Cut this advertisement out and after you have purchased a Suit of Clothes or an Overcoat present it, and one dollar will be deducted from the price.

We have in stock a large lot of good remnants of cloth at half the cost. Also Overcoats, Suits, Vests and Pants not called for, for sale cheap.

WELCOME



TRADE MARK.

SOAP PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT

But is an original compound made from the PUREST STOCK, and is sold by the makers and dealers nearer the cost of production than any other Laundry Soap in the market. See that you get this Soap, and not accept any of the numerous imitations that pay the grocer more money to recommend. The word WELCOME and the Clapsed Hands are stamped on every bar.

OUR CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Grandfather's Valentine.

Out in the sunshine golden,
The pomegranates glow
With waxen cups vermillion;
The roses are in bloom;
Betwix the dusk magnolias,
I see the red-bird's wings,
And in the swaying live-oaks
A merry mocker sings.

The orange-trees are budded;
The jasmies hang with gold;
And 'neath the solemn pine-trees,
Sand-lilies white unfold.
But oh, my heart's beloved,
My little love, my dear,
It seems like dreary winter
Because you are not here!

You have my heart, my darling,
Up in the land of cold;
And with you is the summer,
My Rose, my six-year-old,
I feel the winter weather,
For I am sixty-nine.
Oh, come and bring the summer,
My dearest Valentine!

Florida, Feb., 1886.

GRANDFATHER.

—[Elizabeth Cummings, in St. Nicholas for February.]

[Written for Our Children's Column.]

Story of the Tamil.

Four brothers together owned a cat, each owned one leg. And it came to pass that this cat had one sore foot.

These brothers also owned a large amount of cotton. And of this, too, they owned equal shares.

Now it chanced that this cat had a sore leg which was bound with a cloth. And it also happened that this bandage took fire. Then the cat, in her fright, running through the cotton, set it to burning, and it was all destroyed.

The three brothers brought the fourth, who was the owner of the lame leg of the cat, before the Judge, claiming damages of him for the destruction of their property. But the Judge listened not to their complaints, saying, that, as the three legs that were not lame had carried the lame leg amongst the cotton, and hence it was burned, it was they rather, who must recompense their brother for his loss.

M.

A Little Girl's Letter.

The following letter was recently received by a little girl of the City of Newton, and will perhaps interest some of the children:

"My dear little new friend Leslie: Mamma and papa were delighted to receive your little card stating your arrival in this strange big world of ours, and to show you my pleasure, I thought I would write instead of mamma.

I have been here only three months today, and you came on the same day of the week as I. I like my new home very much, and hope to stay a good while longer. Every day you will find something strange and wonderful here, and soon you can't help smiling at them. When I smile, I always please papa and mamma.

You are the fourth little girl-friend that has come since I came, and out of them all, I have seen only one. I hope to see you before I stay three months longer, and that you will grow well and strong every day.

Mamma sends her love and best wishes to you and your mamma, hoping both are gaining. Mamma says that I must not write any more as my fingers are not yet strong enough, so "Good-night" little Leslie.

From your little friend,
FREDERICK WALTER, JR."

ENIGMA.

I am composed of eight letters.

My 5, 6, 7, 4 gives light in a dark place.

My 8, 2, 7 brings down high things.

My 4, 6, 5, 7 is where that which is soft becomes as stone.

My 8, 2, 6, 5, 1 is a band of brothers.

My 4, 6, 7, 8 is a praise and a terror.

My 8, 6, 7 turns man into brute.

My 5, 2, 3, 4 is what seekers seldom find.

My 4, 6, 7, 1 is what all should be.

My 1, 6, 7 is always disagreeable.

My 1, 2, 3, 4 is used on the sea.

My whole is delighted with a quack.

—The February Overland Monthly publishes as a leader a summary of the Chinese Exclusion discussion, which, after candidly considering the arguments on both sides, decides that the position taken by the Pacific Coast, through its law-abiding majority, is sound. The Overland also gives a hearing to Mr. John Hittell on the other side, so far, at least, as the economic consideration goes. The Overland is rapidly making untrue the belief which has done so much to alienate Eastern sympathy from the Pacific Coast in this question, viz., that free discussion of it is not permitted there; and that consequently the best opinion of the Coast has never yet been heard from, and would reverse, if expressed, the popular opinion. The frank discussion opened by The Overland will therefore be serviceable in removing from the minds of many in the East the conviction of intolerance on the Pacific, which has led at least one Congressman to threaten to change his previous anti-Chinese vote, as an expression of disapproval for that intolerance.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

It largely depends upon our lady readers to make the department attractive and of practical value, and we confidently look to them for a generous supply of contributions. Communications should be written on only one side of the paper.

Things a Housekeeper Should Know.

That salt should be eaten with nuts to aid digestion.

That milk which stands too long makes bitter butter.

That rusty flatirons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard.

That it rests you in sewing to change your position frequently.

That a hot, strong lemonade taken at bedtime will break up a bad cold.

That tough meat is made tender by lying a few minutes in vinegar water.

That a little soda water will relieve sick headache caused by indigestion.

That a cup of strong coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath.

That a cup of hot water drunk before meals will prevent nausea and dyspepsia.

That well-ventilated bedrooms will prevent morning headaches and lassitude.

That one in a faint should be laid flat on his back; then loosen his clothes and let him alone.

That consumptive night-sweats may be arrested by sponging the body nightly in salt water.

That a fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by frequent sponging off with soda water.

That cold tea should be saved for your vinegar barrel. It sours easily and gives color and flavor.

That to beat the whites of eggs quickly, add a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cold eggs froth rapidly.

That the hair may be kept from falling out after illness by a frequent application to the scalp of sage tea.

That you can take out spots from wash goods by rubbing them with the yolk of eggs before washing.

That white spots upon varnished furniture will disappear if you hold a hot plate from the stove over them.

Alden's Cyclopedia of Universal Literature.

This work is the outcome of many years of planning and preparation. It will be an almost indispensable work of reference for every library, large or small, a trustworthy guide to what is most worth knowing of the literature of all ages and all nations. Occupying a dozen or more volumes, and yet issued at a price so low as to be within the reach of all, a familiarity with its contents will constitute a liberal education to a degree that can be claimed for few other works in existence. Dr. Lossing, the eminent historian and author, says of it: "I am strongly impressed with the great intrinsic value of the work as a popular educator in a high department of learning. The plan is admirable. Combining as it does a personal knowledge of an author with specimens of his or her best literary productions, gives it an inestimable power for good among the people." The work is being published in parts of 100 pages each, paper covers, at the price of 15 cents, also in very handsome cloth-bound volumes, gilt tops, 480 pages, for 60 cents. The parts can be exchanged for bound volumes, at any time. Four parts are now ready, also the first bound volume; volume two will be issued in a few days. The publisher's 132-pages illustrated catalogue of standard books may be had for 4 cents, or condensed 16-page catalogue, free. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York.

The Library Magazine.

The February number of The Library Magazine presents the following unusually attractive array of contents: Hinduism. By a Hindu. The interpreters of Guests of Genesis and the Interpreters of Nature. By T. M. Huxley. The New Star in Andromeda. Cornhill Magazine. Reason and Religion. By A. M. Fairbairn. Bulgaria and Servia. By Edward A. Freeman. Superfine English. Cornhill Magazine. The Story of the Bab. By Mary F. Wilson. Shakespeare's Love's Labors Lost. By Walter Pater. The Origin of the Alphabet. By C. A. Sayce. Insanity and Crime. By Baron Bramwell. Old Florence and Modern Tuscany. By Janet Ross. On Modern Chances for Chivalry. By Edward Garrett. The Elder Edda—the Bible of Germanic Paganism. By H. H. Boyesen. Suns and Meteors. By Richard A. Proctor. A Novelist's Favorite Theme. Cornhill Magazine. The Coming Contests of the World. Fortnightly Review. The Decay of the Central Park Obelisk. By Arnold Hague. Eskimo Building-Snow. By Frederick Schwatka. This magazine is certainly quite the equal of the best of the four-dollar monthlies, in the value of its contents, though its price is only \$1.50 a year, or 15 cents a copy. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York.

The American Agriculturist

For February, 1886, comes to us with an announcement that a brilliant galaxy of writers, not strictly agricultural, are to contribute to its columns during the year. Among the number are Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel) R. H. Stoddard, the poet writer, James Parton, the biographer of Jackson

and Jefferson, Julian Hawthorne, George Parsons Lathrop, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, and Rev. Dr. Buckley, to be followed by other eminent writers. These writers are to contribute a series of papers upon the Farmer Presidents of the United States, and it is stated as an interesting fact, that nearly every one of our Presidents have followed agricultural pursuits at one time and another in their lives. These papers on the Farmer Presidents are to be accompanied with engravings, twelve by eighteen inches in size, illustrating the farm surroundings and associations of our Presidents. The first paper will be by James Parton. The February number likewise announces that Mr. A. B. Allen, who founded the paper nearly fifty years ago, and was its Editor for fifteen or twenty years, is now to contribute a series of articles to its columns. The February issue contains over one hundred original articles, and seventy-four original full page and smaller engravings. Price \$1.50 per year; single copies, 15 cts. Address American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York.

The Chautauqua's Mission.

The managers of the movement have found the key to the self-education of the people, and are doing more than most persons have the idea of in the way of teaching the multitude, who feel that their education is incomplete, what they ought to know. The head of the movement is Dr. J. H. Vincent, and the educational enterprise that has grown up around his name is of great magnitude. It is a democratic movement. It suits each one's needs and circumstances. The entire course of home reading covers four years and requires but an hour a day, and those who complete it receive a diploma. It is an elastic system of after-school education. It does on an extended scale for both sexes what Miss Ticknor's society to encourage studies at home does for women. It throws the atmosphere of liberal studies around the lives of thousands who have had imperfect opportunities for general culture. The fact that the leading educators of the country, men like Dr. W. T. Harris, Dr. Lyman Abbott and Edward Everett Hale, have taken a part in this work, and especially in the Chautauqua Magazine, means that it has inspired general confidence, and, between the neighborhood literary circles which it promoted and the isolated study which it invigorates, there can be no question that it is at the moment the most extended voluntary agency in advancing education which exists in the whole country. The enterprise can never supersede the regular school, academy or university. It is not intended for this purpose. But for thousands of struggling young men and women it extends the helping hand and is a beneficial institution of the highest value in educating the masses.

"There is no truth whatever," says the London Truth, "in the report that Princess Louise contemplates a trip to Canada next summer. Such a project has never entered her imagination, for she has no desire again to cross the Atlantic.

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Acknowledged the immense importance of its cooperation in the following memorable words: "I could not have succeeded at Vicksburg with three times the number of men; in fact, without the Navy I could not have succeeded at all." It is the first and only "Naval History," and what Grant's book is to the Army, that Porter's book is to the Navy. It gives a complete account of the terrible work of the

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NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.

First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.

Unitarian Church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.

Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

—Miss Elizabeth A. Smith joined the Raymond Excursion party which left for California on Thursday.

—A lad named Reardon, a member of Mason School, met with a severe accident last week. He was on a provision team, and was thrown off, and suffered a fracture of his arm, shoulder and collar bone.

—Mr. A. H. Roffe, Cypress street, who was successful in raising a fine lot of chickens last year, by incubators, will repeat the experiment this year. Of the eggs which he placed late in January, about three hundred give promise of being fertile, and he will expect a fine flock of early chickens.

—City Marshal, D. M. Hammond has called attention to a City Ordinance relating to the clearing away of snow. The special notice has been served on householders, who are required to clear the walks adjoining their premises, after a fall of snow, without delay. If they fail to do so the superintendent of streets shall cause the snow to be removed at the expense of the occupant, who in addition shall pay a fine of not more than ten, or less than one dollar.

—Our aged fellow citizen, Warren Ellis, Esq., passed away early on the morning of Tuesday. A week previous, he suffered a severe shock of paralysis, losing partially the use of his limbs, and organs of sight, speech, and hearing. His son, Mr. Charles W. Ellis, who arrived from the West, was recognized by him several days after his attack. Mr. Ellis had four score and fourth birthday. He became a member of the First Church on his coming to Newton, thirty-two years since. He leaves a widow, three sons and a daughter, who is distinguished as a pianist; of the sons, Mr. George H. Ellis is in business here, being the proprietor of the Crystal Lake Ice Company. The funeral of Mr. Ellis took place at his late residence on Station street, on Thursday, at 1.30 p.m. He will be much missed in his large family circle and church, where he was a devoted and liberal member, and whither he walked alone to service, probably the last time that he ever left his house, on the beautiful clear winter Sabbath morning of Jan. 31st.

—At the annual High School public declamation by the first class last Friday, Ward 6 was represented by Master Stephen Emery and Miss Anna R. Bassett in the musical part of the program. The opening selection was a song by the double quartet, "Blow, blow, thou winter winds," and was very pleasing. The second song was by the quartet of misses voices only, being, "The Angel by Rubinstein," and was excellent. Master Stephen Emery gave a violin solo, one of Schubert's sonatas, which was very creditable to the young artist. There were on the program, five declamations and five recitations by the boys and girls; also, a piano duet, and a second violin solo; a very interesting and instructive session for all attending; the lower classes had no session for the day. The young orators and misses acquitted themselves with credit. There is a marked difference between the regime of our Newton Public Schools with regard to the prominence given to declaiming, and that of our most famous private schools in New England; in our Grammar and High Schools there are lads who have been in these schools for ten years and have never been on the platform to declaim. Ought not this art to be cultivated in the most formative years of a student's life; our country and our churches need men able to face audiences and utter their convictions, and use the knowledge which the twelve or thirteen years of life in the Newton schools gives to its faithful student. In the private schools, of which we made mention, the lads are required to declaim twice a month, long before they reach thirteen.

To the Residents of Newton Centre.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Improvement Society has done much in the way of beautifying and adorning our village; and

Whereas, their committee on entertainments has devoted considerable time and labor to the formation of an Old Folks Concert, Co., for the purpose of giving a concert, and thus increase the funds of the Society; and

Whereas, a large chorus of 80 ladies and gentlemen have kindly volunteered their time and talent towards making this concert a grand success; therefore

Resolved, That we, old and new residents, young men and maidens, everybody who delights in our beautiful village, who appreciate what has been done and realizes what still remains to be done by this public spirited society, do hereby resolve to set apart Monday evening, Feb. 22, for the purpose of attending the Old Folks' Concert in Mason Hall, and thus aid the society in their good work.

HAMILTON.

—Mr. Alpheus W. Snow intends building a dwelling house on Pleasant street near Centre, the cellar is partly excavated. His stable on the rear of same lot was built some time since.

—Rev. Dr. A. G. Lawson, D. D. of Boston will preach next Sabbath at the Baptist Church. Last Sabbath Prof. Charles R. Brown preached morning and evening; both discourses were strong and helpful. In the morning service he brought out the force of the exclamation of Job, 23d Chap., 10th verse: "But He Knoweth the way that I take when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold."

—Newton Theological Institution. John Hall D. D. of New York will deliver lectures on "Theology and Social Reforms," and Theology and Missions, at the Institution on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Feb. 17 and 18. Dr. Hall is the first lecturer of the year in the "Newton Lectures" course provided by Hon. J. Warren Merrill of Cambridge. Pastors who wish to be present have a cordial invitation from President Hovey.

—On Wednesday evening the Methodist Society held a social gathering and musical entertainment. The church and vestry were well filled with an appreciative audience. The reading by the young ladies from Wellesley College was specially noticeable for the effectual use of pure tone. The order for a picture by Alice Cary was charmingly rendered. Master Robert Loring displayed his usual skill in the Violin Solo. Miss Consens sung the "Gypsy Girl" with her usual grace and power, and gave an encore to satisfy the appreciative audience. The "Kinder Symphonie" was led by Miss Dyer, with Misses Spear and Pierce at the piano, and some twenty young ladies and gentlemen, in red caps, formed the orchestra, composed of the most unique instruments, the whole representing a sleighing party, and was exceedingly entertaining. At the close, the company were invited into the church parlor to partake of light refreshments. Programme—Piano Solo, Miss Hurd; Violin Solo, Robert Loring; Vocal Solo, Miss Consens; Song by Miss Consens, "Gypsy Girl."

The Brookline Toboggan Coast.

Look out on the left, when riding in the cars to Boston; opposite the Chestnut Hill Reservoir you will see the now famous coast of the Brookline Tobogganing Club, on Wright's Hill. This hill is on Boylston street, or what is known as the old Worcester turnpike. On the cap of the hill has been erected a platform about 40x20 feet. Extending down from it at an angle of about fifteen degrees, is a plank chute about seventy feet in length, placed there for the purpose of giving the toboggans a good start. The slide is about six feet in width, and banked up on either side with snow to prevent the toboggan from jumping the track. After making the coast with snow, a hundred and twenty barrels of water, obtained at a neighboring pond were applied to it, and the next day a hundred more. The club comprises about two hundred and fifty members, and three hundred more are waiting for admission. Members using the slide are required to wear the club badge, a red star on a white ground made of leather. No accidents worthy of mention have taken place, which proves the sport not to be dangerous as some imagine. On Monday evening a large crowd of coasters came out to Reservoir Station on the seven o'clock train. Many of them, the ladies, wore the Canadian suits made of blanket cloth, bloomer costumes, the gentlemen, knickerbockers, with moccasins, tobogganing caps, sashes of gay hues; these latter are made of the stripes of the blankets from which the garments are made. Thus dressed they were ready for the long climb up the hill, dragging their "flying machines" with them, down which they will shoot at such a speed that one will reach the extreme end of the slide while another is making ready to start. Little steering is required, owing to the groove-like formation of the slide; frequently the rear passenger on a loaded toboggan will stand up holding the lines as if driving. At the end of the course is a stone wall which has been banked with snow to prevent accidents. The slides built side by side are about three hundred yards in length in the snow. The sport is mostly popular in the evening, and the slides are lighted by torches the entire length, at about intervals of ten feet.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Feb. 11, 1886.

J. W. Adams, J. D. Ball, Arthur C. Boyden, Herbert Nelson, Gertrude Bridgman, Maggie Burns, Katie Cannon, Hannah W. Foster, J. A. Grant, Miss Hughes, Mrs. Lovina Russell, S. die Scholld, Grace Pinkham.

L. A. WHITE, P. M.

—A New York letter in the Troy Times speaks of the suffering under which some performers occasionally sustain their roles. Emma Juch was recently injured accidentally while preparing to appear in the American opera. She went through her role, however, in a very creditable manner, but when it was over she fainted away. Booth has been obliged to play with a blister on his breast. Miss Vernon has just lost a dearly-beloved brother, but she was obliged to appear, notwithstanding this crushing grief. Mrs. Leslie, who is playing at the Lyceum Theatre, lost her husband in the midst of her engagement. The latter had to be maintained, and she was obliged to go through her role, though with an aching heart.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; George G. Phillips, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 11.45.

St. Paul's (Episcopal). Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, Rector. Services at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 9.30.

—"So be or not T-b-oggan" is the latest Western paraphrase of Shakespeare; have not the Brookline Club heard of it?

—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Walnut street, Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, Rector. Sixth Sunday after Epiphany. Divine service at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Services Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Seats free. Strangers always welcome. Holy communion and sermon in the morning by Rev. James F. Spaulding, and sermon in the evening by the Rector.

—On Sunday the 7th, inst., as announced, Rev. D. R. Babbitt gave "The Reasons for becoming a Churchman." His arguments were reasonable and convincing; and, as usual, forcible. In the afternoon, he had a large and appreciative audience at the service at Needham. Mr. Babbitt is highly to be commended for his mission efforts, and we shall be glad when his missionary labors are quite done, that he may be able to have more time for legitimate Parish work, and not be compelled to overwork, as he must do now.

—On Wednesday evening the 3d inst., a very successful "Art Loan Exhibition" was held at the Chapel of the Congregational Church, under the auspices of the ladies, the proceeds of which was for the benefit of the colored children of Chattanooga, Tenn. Coffee and tea were served by four young ladies in Japanese costume, and everything about the refreshment tables was of the same order. To enumerate the different articles displayed upon the walls and tables would take too much space, but it was a surprise to all to behold so many rich and elaborate things. During the evening the Highland Glee Club rendered several selections—piano forte duets and solos, in good style, which were much appreciated. We should not forget to make mention of the new large chandelier which was lighted for the first time upon the occasion, the light from which is a great improvement, and gives cheerfulness to the room. This was presented to the Society by the Ladies Sewing Circle. We noticed several members of the Episcopal Society present, to aid in the cause, and also add to the sociability of the affair.

—Old Sol has had a very discouraged aspect of late, even when he did try to shine (through the clouds darkly.) Two weeks since one of our good housewives had her wash hanging upon the lines all the week, until Saturday night, when they were taken in about as humid as when they were put out. Finally in desperation the bright sunshine of Sunday was improved, that the lines might be cleared for the next day's wash. Trying times for the women's souls if the men are not in full sympathy. That was two weeks ago. No trouble with limp clothes the past week, after they had been out of doors a minute and a half. But we ought not to complain, for these Arctic breezes make hearty and hardy men, both able and willing to cope with the rigorous realities of this mutational life. "Down South" ordinarily they lead listless lives, following strictly the motto "Do not to-day what can be put off till to-morrow," and the consequence is a slipshod, careless method of life that is far from desirable. Give us cool bracing weather, Mr. Clerk, and not too many and searching changes, and we will vote for you next time you are nominated, otherwise, we shall see.

—Beecher says there are times when a man must either swear or burst. There has never been a well authenticated case of an editor bursting.—[Philadelphia Call.

—In one of the pleasant villages of Western New York, the other day, a certain worthy housekeeper thought she would call on her nearest neighbor. She was about entering the door, but hesitated, thinking that the family might be taking their supper. "Come in," said the hostess, "we are having tableaux." "Yes," replied the visitor, "I thought I smelt 'em."

—A census-taker called at a house on Commonwealth avenue one day when all the members of the family were out except an only son, a boy of about ten, who was required to answer the questions put by this gatherer of facts. This he did satisfactorily until he was asked his mother's birthplace, which he said he did not know. "Not know where your mother was born?" exclaimed the man. "Well, can't you guess?" "Guess yourself!" quietly answered the boy.—[Beacon.

—Mrs. Frizzleton has been making an earnest effort to have her son Johnny taught to play on the piano. A few days ago Mrs. Frizzleton called up stairs: "Why ain't you practising your piece, Johnny?" "I am." "You are not. You haven't touched the piano in the last hour." "I've been practising all the same. There are pauses in this march, and I am practising them over and over until I know them perfect."—[Texas Siftings.

[Graphic Correspondence.]

Letter from California.

RIVERSIDE, CAL., Feb. 2, 1886.

Dear Editor: I find myself in Southern California and being a Yankee, eyes and ears are open to appropriate everything that can be appropriated. Our journey from Boston to Chicago was like a sail on a passive lake, only one thing occurring to ripple it. That was a lady passenger from Connecticut, slipping while we were dining at London, Canada, and breaking a limb.

The event simply occasioned me to say, why doesn't the Queen compel her subjects to clear off the sidewalks as the authorities do in Newton and Boston? While in Chicago, I began to be impressed with the thought that that city was a land of milk and honey. A change soon came over me, as what I thought was milk was their much boasted of water. I advised the man with the whitewash brush to buy no more lime for his business, as the water was cheaper and always handy. Leaving Chicago, we soon found the conveniences of travelling over the Rock Island Road, especially under the auspices of "The Raymond excursion" were just as advertised. We ate our meals in fine dining cars, sang, exhorted, argued and slept in five Pullman Palace Cars. (The New Englander would feel the day incomplete if he hadn't had the opportunity to furnish sound advice). Arriving at Topeka, Kansas, the train ran on to that immense road "The Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe." Well, now, "the Watertown Branch" of the Fitchburg may be a big road, but the Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe stretches on and on until you are compelled to believe, as the Son of Erin did about the rope, "Some one has cut the end off bad luck to 'em."

Arriving at the little city of Kinsley, Kansas, we were delayed by a big blizzard which "showed off" to us Easterners. The snow being unprecedented in depth—8 inches—and of course in that climate very dry, all the burly fellow had to do was to blow and fill up the track. As we were cared for like princes by the railroad officials, we could stand it as long as we could. So we accepted the hospitalities and invitations of that enterprising city and had a good time. We found there ladies and gentlemen whose culture and Christian character would do honor to any city.

They invited us to their public hall, and churches, and made us feel that there are places worth talking about as well as "Newton and Boston." Rising to the emergency the management of the road soon put an army of men to work, and then came the message, "The track is clear, and let all trains give the excursion the right of way."

Soon we were whirling on our way, and of course soon beyond the snow line. Allow me to say, that no one can recall such a storm as came at that time. The climate there in winter is beautiful, the cattle feeding upon the prairie all through the year. So it is safe to say that many years will elapse before it will occur again. You asked me to state "just how California struck me." I have dwelt upon this storm because thus far that was the only thing that dared do it.

Arriving at La Junta, Col., we saw Pike's Peak, over one hundred miles away. We then crossed the Rockies. And what ranges? What vistas? When you have been there yourself, then I will tell you about it; I can't do it now. We arrived at the Old city of "Santa Fe" on Wednesday, Jan. 27. A visit to this city is worth all that we had paid. Mountains all around; climate like that of our first of June; adobe houses; streets quiet. Many an Oriental sight—like that of the donkey bearing a huge pile of wood from the mountains and Mexicans following behind to pound and kick them. These greasers get twenty-five cents a load for their wood. We visited the old church whose erections can be traced back beyond 1580. Visited the Indian School and the New University under the care of Prof. Ladd. We arrived at Deming twenty-four hours later. Here the climate is such that you can ride with the car windows open.

Off on the hills they were mowing the grass, which had been cured naturally on the roof. Here we soon saw evidences of the Apache troubles. Along the railroad were United States soldiers and Indian scouts. The day the marauding band was seen on the mountains near at hand, I felt to see if my scalp was firmly in place, then as the train stopped, got off and began to question the first scout I came to. He didn't say much. These fellows, hired by the Government to scout out their friends, are not a-going to do much. They like the Government's shekels, but their own fathers and brothers better. On Friday, the 29th we arrived at Indio, Cal. Here we found the thermometer 75 in the shade. Flowers were in bloom. Off in the distance at the foot of the mountains were palm trees waving. After a delightful though late breakfast and after passing complimentary resolutions—"your obedient" being the Secretary—the throttle of the great engine was again opened and we started on our way for Los Angeles, many of us though stopping off at the beautiful town of Riverside, from which place I now write.

As I want to give a whole letter on River-

side and community including San Diego, I will not introduce it here.

But prepare your readers for the big story in my next. And although I shall not be under oath, I shall tell only the truth.

Yours Truly,
W. A. LAMB.

—25,000 copies of the first number of the "Baby Pathfinder" have been sold. It well supplies a long-felt want. The second number appears this week.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Brentano, C. Fairy Tales. [from the German.]	64.1041
Charles, E. Three Martyrs of the 19th Century; Livingston, Gordon and Pateson.	91.463
Courthope, W. J. Liberal Movement in English Literature.	53.274
Dickens, C. Humor and Pathos of. Selected by C. Kent.	54.424
Filleul, M. Pendower, a Tale of Cornwall in Time of Henry VIII.	65.499
Holt, E. S. Wearyholme, a tale of the Restoration of Chas. II.	64.1073
Hosmer, F. L., and Gannett, W. C. Thought of God, in Hymns and Poems.	51.371
In a Good Cause; a Collection of Stories, Poems, etc.	67.296
Lewis, F. China Painting.	102.415
Mr. Pisistratus Brown, M. P., in the Highlands.	32.337
Phear, Sir J. B. Aryan Village in India and Ceylon.	83.111
Phelps, A. My Study, and other Essays.	93.431
Picard, G. H. A Mission Flower.	65.491
Porter R. Honoria, or the Gospel of a Life.	61.1068
Scherer, W. History of German Literature. 2 vols.	55.261
Starr, E. A. Pilgrims and Shrines.	55.262
Stevenson, R. L. Strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.	64.1074
Stowe, H. B., and others. We Young Folks.	67.313
Thames, T. The; Descriptive, Historical, Pictorial.	R 10.16
Tolstoi, L. N. Count. War and Peace. 2 v.	61.577
Weir, H. Animal Stories, Old and New.	107.39

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Feb. 13, 1886.

LADIES: Mrs. Eliza A. Brackett, Mrs. Wm. Bradford, Mrs. H. M. Bent, Mary A. Crowley, Mrs. Abner Colby, Mrs. J. L. Curtis, Mary Donahoe, Ellen Doyle, Maria Duffy, Abby Estey, Mrs. Parker, Bertha Franklin, Carrie Franklin, Amanda Maloney, Minnie McKay, Ellen J. Miller, Julia Morrison, Katie McSpicy, Della Neylon, Mrs. L. J. Stone, Mrs. Mary Torrey, Mrs. Thomas Vig olas. GENTS: —Champion Washer and Boiler, Cryptic Council, Fred Cutler, James Cutler, Ed. Cutler, Wm. J. Dunn, Walter Emery, Michael Fogarty, Edward Galban (2), E. Gan, Hinz Kue, Harry A. Lavers, John McSherry, Jos. Murphy, J. F. Paine, Miles Tiney, J. G. Latta, P. M.

MARRIED.

At Boston, Feb. 5, by Arthur F. Means, Esq., James H. Cook, of Boston, to Sarah H. Burgess, of Newton.

DIED.

At West Newton, Feb. 4, Patrick Sweeney, 80 years.

At West Newton, Feb. 5, Mrs. Ruth W. Gammons, 63 years.

At Newton Upper Falls, Feb. 5, Mrs. Johanna Harrigan, 66 years.

At Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 3, Wm. H. Sherwood, 45 years, 8 months.

At Newton Centre, Feb. 9, Warren Ellis, 84 years, 7 months.

In Woburn, Feb. 10, Fred, youngest child of Russell P. and Le-use M. Eaton, late of Newtonville, aged 12 years, 1 month.

DR. W. W. HAYDEN,
DENTIST.
Beacon Street, Newton Centre.

H. S. JOSSELYN,
ELIOT ST., NEWTON HIGHLANDS,
Practical Machinist

OF FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE, solicits a share of patronage in his line of business. Repairs Sewing Machines, Bicycles, Tricycles, Lawn Mowers. S.issors ground, knives sharpened. Polishing done, &c. Lawn Mowers cleaned, oiled and sharpened for \$1.25; also repaired at a reasonable price. No need to send lawn mowers to Boston.

MODELS MADE, also orders taken for building small machinery.

Work called for and delivered free of expense. Address as above, to Box 81. 18-3m

T. W. MULLEN,
Newton Highlands,
Horse-Shoeing,
Iron-Working
and Repair Shop.

Having had many years experience, I am prepared, besides horse-shoeing, to do all kinds of IRON-WORK ON WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c. All repairs carefully attended to. Wood-work done under same roof. With many thanks for past favors, your patronage is still solicited. Good work guaranteed at prices as low as the lowest. OVER-REACHING, INTERFERING AND TENDER-FOOTED HORSES A SPECIALTY.

T. W. MULLEN,
Centre Street, Newton Highlands. 17

C. D. BROOKS'
Delicious Premium Chocolate,
BREAKFAST TABLE COCOA,
CRACKED COCOA,
VANILLA CHOCOLATE, &c.

Unsurpassed for quality and nicety of preparation. Sold by L. R. STEVENS, Newton Centre, and other grocers.

Mills and principal office at Dedham Mass. 10-22

THIS PAPER may be found on file at the Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Newton Graphic



Volume XIV.—No. 19.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

Office in Newton, next door to Post Office.

Office in Allston, No. 7 Chester Block, Miss R. Kelsey, Agent.

Send postal for wagon.

CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

THE WHITE IS KING!
LIGHTEST running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use.
SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Wood, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

M. J. CONNOR.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

GENERAL VARIETY STORE.

Opening from Post Office room. - - NEWTON

EDWARD W. CATE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
39 Court St., Boston.
Residence, Newton.

DO IT AT ONCE, DO
Not wait, as delays are dangerous. Call any morning. Sun-hine not necessary to make sittings by the instantaneous process. Special rates to families. ARTHUR A. GILNES, Photographer, (opp. Station B. & A. R. R.) Newton, Mass.

A. J. MACOMBER,
Jeweler and Practical Optician,

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Eye-Glasses, Opera Glasses and Fancy Goods. Fine Watches, French and American Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye-Glasses Repaired.
Eliot Block, Elmwood Street, Newton.

NEWTON DOMESTIC LAUNDRY.
THE work of the Newton Domestic Laundry is all done by hand. No machines to tear the clothes; no chemicals to destroy them. All work very nice. PRICES REDUCED. Gents' shirts, 10c.; collars and cuffs, only 1 1/2 cts.; undershirts and drawers, 6 cts.; handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, 3 cts. Other work equally low. Rough dry, 25 cts. a dozen. Goods returned Thursday and Saturday. Ladies waiting for the horse cars can wait in the office. Gents' clothing repaired at reasonable rates in the neatest manner. A. M. WARNER, French's new block, Newton. 12-11

M. C. HIGGINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Sanitary Engineer.
(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)

Sumner's Block, Newton.

PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-1y-1p

E. B. BLACKWELL,
SHIRT MAKER,
School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.

"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.
Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

Meat, Poultry and Game.
"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

The Newton Market,
Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK, has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE SUPPLY of

Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT,
Proprietor. Telephone 7854.

Wanted to Purchase,

A Well Built, Modern House,
With or without a stable, in a good, healthy location. Address, with full particulars, 18-23 GEO. V. JONES, Boston, Mass.

NEWTON BOAT CLUB
MINSTRELS
FIFTH SEASON,
Introducing New Melodies.
Full Complement of End Men.

TWO NIGHTS,
City Hall, West Newton,
February 24 and 25, 1886.

POPULAR PRICES!
Reserved Seats, 75 Cts.

On sale at CHAS. F. ROGERS', Newton; WM. C. GAUDELET, Newtonville; GEO. H. INGRAHAM, West Newton; ALFRED BRUSH, Auburndale.

REMEMBER THE MINSTRELS!
And secure your seats at an early date. 18-19

Isabel G. Eaton,
PORTRAIT ARTIST,
IN OIL AND GRAYON.

Portraits of any size executed at reasonable prices from photographs or from life. Instruction given in figure and flower painting. Visitors cordially received at her studio.
Howe's Block, Newton. 11-37

R. J. RENTON,
CUSTOM TAILOR

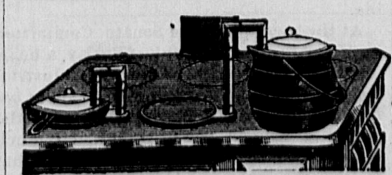
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing promptly attended to. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
Centre Street, Newton, Mass. 14-25

Wellington Howes,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs,
Canned Goods, etc.
POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET
OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Our motto: "We strive to please."



Odorless Cooking Cover.

Removes all steam, smoke and odor of cooking and keeps the walls of the room clean and dry.

S. O. THAYER & CO., Agents,
Eliot Block, Newton.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Hovey sts.; H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.
Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; J. M. Leonard, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; F. B. Hornbroke, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.30.
Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Wolcott Calkins, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Dr. G. W. Shinn, rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Young Men's Christian Association. Gospel meeting in Eliot Lower Hall at 4 p. m.
Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 9 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school 9.30.

CHESTNUT HILL.
Services of the Episcopal Church will be held in the chapel at 3 p. m. Sundays. The Rev. Dr. Shinn, minister in charge. Seats free to all.

—The Newton Boat Club Minstrels, as usual, are securing the best talent for their scenic effects, costumes, etc., while the orchestral music they intend shall equal that on any Boston stage. Be promptly on hand for the overture at 7.30 p. m., Feb. 24th and 25th, at City Hall.

N. Y. M. C. A.

The meeting last Sunday was led by Mr. John K. Richardson, and was a very interesting meeting. A Gospel meeting will be held next Sunday at 4 p. m.; all are invited.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Feb. 20, 1886.

LADIES—Rebecca Ghen, Maggie J. Barton, Mrs. H. Farnham, Miss Maggie Kellner, Miss B. Leonard, Fannie M. Kidder, Maggie Madden, Lizzie J. McKay, Mrs. Hannah McKee, Emma Nickerson, Nellie O'Leary, Ella C. Rand, Annie Stinson, Mary Thomas. GENTS—J. H. Avery, E. J. Bowes, E. Matilda Boyle, James H. Routh, John J. Currier, Sec'y of Aurora Division, Mrs. Susannah W. Earle, Tillie Easton, G. M. Henderson, Earnest Howe, Tim Lyons, Andrew Nickerson, J. Reno Putnam, W. Newton Harlowe. J. G. LATTA, P. M.

MARRIED.

At Cambridge, Feb. 15, Wm. T. Goodwin of Newton, to Alice G. Rice, of Waltham.

DIED.

At Newton Upper Falls, Feb. 11, Mary Daniels, 48.
At Newtonville, Feb. 13, Nancy D. C. Holmes, 79.
At Newton, Feb. 17, James P. Roche, 1 year, 9 months.

BOARD WANTED.—A gentleman and wife would like two connecting rooms with board in a private family. Address B. Newton Graphic.

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zander Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

MRS. M. T. M. VINCENT,
Teacher of PIANO and ORGAN.
Residence with Mrs. Hart, corner of Washington and Jewett streets, NEWTON. 49 ly

ELIOT HALL, NEWTON.

Harry W. French's
Illustrated Lectures!

LAST SEASON.
Farewell Evenings in America!

SUBJECTS:

MONDAY, March 1,
PARIS, Past and Present,
With Memoirs of Victor Hugo.

MONDAY, March 8,
Here and There About London,
HIGHWAYS AND BY-WAYS OF THE BANKS OF THE THAMES.

MONDAY, March 15,
ACROSS THE SIERRAS,
From the Gulf of Mexico to the Golden Gate of California.

MONDAY, March 22,
CANADA, Its Great Rivers and Ice North.

MONDAY, March 29,
RANDOM SKETCHES FROM ITALY.
Sunshine on the Alps and Shad-ows in the Great Cities.

COURSE TICKETS (limited to 500), \$1.50 and \$1.00
SINGLE ADMISSION, - 25 and 35 Cts.

Tickets for sale at M. J. Conroy's stand in the Post Office, and at Arthur Hudson's drug store, Warner's Block, and at the door.

DOORS OPEN AT 7.30. LECTURE AT 8. 19-24

—Newton skating rink—Channing tunnel.

—In accordance with the suggestions of the Executive Committee of the Newton Cottage Hospital, and in response to a circular sent to the homoeopathic physicians of Newton, a meeting was held Monday afternoon at the office of Dr. Scales. There were present Drs. Crockett of West Newton, Richards and Woodman of Newtonville, Scales of Newton, and Sylvester of Newton Centre. Dr. Bellows of Auburndale was unable to be present. Organization was effected by the choice of Dr. Scales Chairman, and Dr. Woodman Secretary. A harmonious and earnest feeling was manifested, and Drs. Scales, Crockett, Sylvester and Bellows were selected to constitute with an equal number from the allopathic school, the medical staff of the Newton Cottage Hospital.

—Mr. O. A. D. Sheppard entertained the Monday evening Club at his residence on Arlington street on Monday evening last. Rev. H. F. Titus furnished the paper of the evening, entitled "A plea for a National Flower." The rose stands for England, the lily for France, the thistle for Scotland, and the shamrock for Ireland, while nearly every nation has a flower which it calls especially its own. The Mayflower, trailing arbutus, or botanically, epigaea repens, has inspired more song than almost any other flower; is connected by tradition with the original Mayflower, is peculiarly American; why not adopt it as our emblem? The distinctive feature of this club is that of "the five-minute talks," to which the first hour—from eight to nine o'clock—is devoted. Each member is expected in turn to introduce some subject of whatever nature he pleases, but is limited to five minutes. The essay of the evening and the discussion which follows, occupy the hour from nine to ten.

H. W. French's Illustrated Lectures.

It will be seen by an announcement elsewhere that Mr. Harry W. French will give a course of five illustrated lectures on successive Monday evenings, commencing March 1. These lectures have been wonderfully popular, meeting with great favor wherever they have been delivered, both in England and this country. We are informed that our citizens are improving the opportunity of securing desirable seats at once. Mr. French is under a long contract to appear in England after the close of the season in this country, so this will be the only opportunity for a long time to come of listening to these lectures.

The Newton Baptist Church Edifice.

The beautiful and commodious new building of the Baptist Society, a diagram of which was given in this paper one year ago, is now completed, and will be dedicated on Monday next, Feb. 22. The society are to be congratulated on the successful completion of their new church edifice sooner than the time stipulated with the architect, H. H. Richardson, Esq., of Brookline.

The following order of services has been adopted for the dedicatory exercises, which will commence at 3 p. m.:

Organ prelude; Doxology; The Lord's Prayer; Scripture selection, Rev. Heman Lincoln; Prayer-Hymn, Rev. J. M. Leonard; Invocation, Rev. W. Calkins; Sermon, Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon; Report of Building Committee, Chairman, Stephen Moore; Response of the standing Committee, Chairman, George S. Harwood; Prayer of Dedication, Rev. Dr. L. E. Smith; Hymn of Thanksgiving; Prayer of Dismission, President Alvah Hovey.

The concluding service will take place at 7.30 p. m.: Organ prelude, G. M. Taylor; Invocation, Rev. E. A. Capen; Hymn; Scripture reading, Rev. O. D. Kimball; Prayer; Organ Interlude, Miss Emma L. Taylor; Address of Reminiscence, Rev. Gilbert Robbins, first pastor of the church; Address of Congratulation, Rev. T. S. Samson, pastor from 1873 to 1880; Address of Counsel, Rev. Dr. G. Anderson, preacher in 1871-72; Prayer, Rev. Dr. O. S. Stearns. Friends not otherwise provided for are invited to remain as guests during the time between the two services. A collation will be served in the vestry at 5.30.

We shall give a more detailed description of the edifice in our next issue.

—It is incredible, but dust is actually flying along our streets, and it feels like March. Has Spring sprung on us? Let him come!

—Why didn't the water wash out Richardson street crossing? That would have been an act of real benevolence to those who must walk two miles out of their way to accomplish one across the railroad.

—Perhaps the zealous city fathers better visit the tunnel and pronounce that unsafe for 500 people or less. It's a good place now to cool off superfluous ardor and heat. Hot-heads can anchor there now with refreshing effect.

—This last spell was the time when everybody called enough! It meant water, of course, in Newton. Too much water is too much of a good thing. Rich and poor, high and low, had all they could take care of and walk steady.

—Traveling, living, sleeping, eating and drinking, day in and day out, in one parlor car, is not proving a very great delicacy to our Mexican travelers, so private advices assure us. "Put me in my own little bed" might prove a touching melody just about now.

—Everybody wants a sewage system in Newton now. It's the crying need of the hour, and it is high time some of the gas that's been roasted over Eliot Hall is turned into the discussion of this useful question with a view to an immediate introduction of relief from death and disease that is sure to come.

—Good swimming in the tunnel. The northsiders, who were so awful willing to close up Richardson street crossing if they could only retain one at Channing Church, are finding out how good it is themselves to walk round the two long sides of a triangle instead of cutting across the third side. The Pythagorean proposition in Geometry that "the longest side of a triangle is shorter than the sum of the other two," was named after this philosopher who wisely said that "it was so plain that a jackass knows enough to go across a field instead of walking around it."

The American Concert Co.

The entertainment on Thursday evening at Armory Hall by the above organization we run no risk in saying was a genuine surprise to many of the large audience present. From the reputation of some of those who were to take part, we expected a good entertainment, but were hardly prepared for the uniform excellence shown on this occasion. The accurate and expressive vocalism of the Arclamena Quartette was most praiseworthy. It was a rare treat to listen to the exceedingly musical voices of these young ladies in the execution of the concerted pieces arranged for them by Mr. Herbert O. Johnson. This gentleman is not only gifted with a sweet tenor voice, but seems to possess the faculty of bringing his pupils up to his own high standard of excellence. The readings of Mr. Edward K. Hood afforded a most agreeable contrast with the musical portion of the entertainment. While his humorous selections were of the first order, and were keenly relished, the pathetic and touching selection of "How the Gospel came to Jim Oakes," with the beautiful refrain, "In the sweet bye-and-bye," sweetly sung by the Arclamena in the distance, were listened to with breathless and tearful attention. We have not space for further details at this time, but venture to express the hope, in which we are sure all who were present will join, that the concert may be repeated.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Allen, A. P. Ambassadors of Commerce.	83.106
Amiel, H. F. Journal Intime.	55.263
Bryson, M. L. Child Life in Chinese Homes.	35.331
Ewing, J. H. Lob lie-by-the-Fire.	66.514
Felix, E. Rachel. Kenuard, N. H. Life of Rachel.	91.399
Fellowes, F. Astronomy for Beginners.	101.255
Forbes, W. K. ed. Five Minute Declamations.	52.334
—, Five Minute Recitations.	52.331
Froude, J. A. Oceana, or England and her Colonies.	35.226
Harris, A. B., and others. Wonder Stories of Science.	103.408
Hayes, H., pseud. Story of Margaret Kent.	65.501
Mohl, M. O'Meara, K. Mme. Mohl, her Salon and her Friends.	93.435
Moulton, L. C. More Bed-Time Stories.	61.589
—, New Bed-Time Stories.	61.579
One Hundred Years of Temperance.	86.25
Proctor, R. A. How to Play Whist.	103.297
Roosevelt, T. Hunting Trips of a Ranchman. (Reference.)	R 8.16
Sinclair, I. Indigenous Flowers of the Hawaiian Is. (Reference.)	R 10.19

Ultima Veritas.

In the bitter waves of woe,
Beaten and tossed about
By the sullen winds that blow
From the desolate shores of doubt;
When the anchors that faith had cast
Are dragging in the gale,
I am quietly biding fast
To things that cannot fail.
I know that right is right,
That it is not good to lie,
That love is better than spite,
And a neighbor than a spy;
I know that passion needs
The leash of a sober mind;
I know that generous deeds
Some sure reward will find;
That the rulers must obey,
That the givers shall increase,
That duty lights the way
For the beautiful feet of Peace
In the darkest night of the year,
When the stars have all gone out;
That courage is better than fear,
That faith is truer than doubt;
And fierce though the fiends may fight,
And long though the angels hide,
I know that Truth and Right
Have the universe on their side;
And that somewhere, beyond the stars,
Is a love that is better than fate—
When the Night unlocks her bars
I shall see Him, and I will wait.
—(Washington Gladden.)

Rev. John Worcester's Lectures.

These lectures, abstracts of which were given at the time of their delivery, are now printed in one volume, bound in cloth, by the Massachusetts New-Church Union. Their scope is sufficiently indicated in the following short preface:

"These lectures are intended to present in the language of modern thought a sketch of Swedenborg's teachings upon the subjects of which they treat. They are not controversial, and do not attempt to meet all possible objections to their positions. They give only the outlines of doctrines which are satisfying to the New Church, and which it is her duty, as yet most imperfectly performed, to explain to the world."

Emanuel Swedenborg was born in Stockholm in the year 1688. Until the age of 55, his life was devoted to business, science and philosophy. At this period he entered his career as a seer, and the following thirty years of his life was noted for the remarkable visions detailed in his voluminous works. He ascribes to the Holy Scriptures a spiritual or inner sense not generally accepted. The books of Ruth, Chronicles, Esther, Nehemiah, Ezra, Job, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, the Song of Solomon, the Acts of the Apostles and the Epistles, not possessing the internal sense, he does not regard as the Word of God. There is little doubt that the visions are faithfully and accurately recorded, influenced to some extent, however, by the theological doctrines of the age and the bias of education. His revelations afford more definite and rational views of the future state of existence than had hitherto obtained.

Mr. Worcester's six lectures comprise the following subjects: "Creation," "Redemption," "Divine Providence," "The Future Life," "Divine Providence," "The Second Coming of the Lord." Clear and simple in style, they are well suited to impart a correct knowledge of the New-Church doctrines. We quote at some length from that on "The Future Life."

"The immortal soul is in full form human. It lives in every part of the body. It is indeed the spiritual essence of the whole and every part of the body. It is formed in and with every part of the body; and it has from the very deadness of the substances of the body its power of independence before God, of receiving and responding to Him. Instead of being merely an emanation from Him which passes away. The soul therefore rests upon the body, and has its permanence and the permanence of its qualities, from the fixed and reactive nature of the body. So necessary is this natural basis to its permanent existence and character, that the purest elements of the natural body, which are in a sense common to both worlds, remain as an essential part of the immortal spirit, by which it preserves forever the power of resisting and reacting to the Divine, which is essential to its free co-operation with the Divine. Therefore it is that angels are not created in heaven; but are of the spirits of men from the earth. And therefore also it is that the permanent characters of men are formed as to their basis in this world; for here they take on that which is fixed, resisting and permanent; and that which can be added hereafter is only the wine within this cup.

And yet, notwithstanding this resting of the soul upon the body, and building up by means of the body, a certain degree of separateness soon becomes evident. From the very fact that the soul can choose whether it will receive good or evil, that it can cherish or repress or greatly modify the affections natural to it, the inner forms that belong to the soul may be greatly changed during the life in the body, while the more unyielding elements in the body are very little changed. And again it is true that the inner, purer organism of soul and body may retain its elastic freshness, while the coarser tissues are becoming clogged and stiff; so that the soul is young, but the body old.

To illustrate by comparisons necessarily imperfect, yet abundant in Nature, this is like the formation of a seed or a nut, in which at first the inner substance of the seed, the shell, and even the outer case are so closely interwoven as to seem inseparable; but as the nourishment which the outer parts can contribute is absorbed by the inner, the outer becomes dried and easily separable from the inner which is still living and has all the life. It is like the formation of jewels and crystals of precious metal in the rocks, the substance of which at first is dispersed in the pores of the rock, but is gradually collected and deposited in the jewel or crystal, which then is easily separated. It is like

the formation of a butterfly in the caterpillar, whose tissues are woven together and appear inseparable, until in maturity the life withdraws itself into the finer creature within, and the rougher, coarser skin is cast off. Such incongruity, or want of correspondence between the soul and the body most persons feel as they grow old. They especially whose interest in the truth of heaven, and sympathy with their fellow-men, are strong, feel ever young in their spirits, however infirm their outer case may become.

The complete separation of this outer case we call "death." The skin of the caterpillar dies that the butterfly may be set free. On the spiritual side and on the natural the same event appears very differently. We see the body become quiet, cold, rigid, and presently turn to mould. But what is seen on the spiritual side? Our Lord came to the house of Jairus, whose little daughter lay dead. "All were weeping, and bewailing her, but He said: 'Weep not, for she is not dead, but sleepeth.' * * * When Lazarus was dead to every one else, the Lord said: 'Our friend Lazarus sleepeth, but I go that I may wake him out of sleep.' * * * Death was not death to Him, but a sleep. And yet it was not ordinary sleep; and the awakening which He promised was not an ordinary awakening. Nor was the awakening which He performed into renewed life in the natural world the ordinary awakening from the sleep of death, however instructive it may be in regard to that awakening.

But what can we know about the sleep of death? What we see of it is this: Soon after the breathing and the pulse cease, usually there steals over the face a look of peace—a look that contains all the patience, the trustfulness, the hope, that the face seems capable of, and often far more than ever appeared in the face before. This takes place with much variety. Sometimes the look contains a bright joy that would be unspeakable; sometimes a subdued natural restfulness is all that appears; and sometimes even this is dark and stolid. The brightest look comes upon the faces of patient children and of adults who have cared much for the Lord and the Word, and lived patiently the life that leads to heaven. The time both of the appearance and of the vanishing of the brightness varies considerably, but within comparatively narrow limits. Sometimes it comes like a flash, even before the breathing ceases, or at the moment it ceases, as if the arrested attention stopped the breath. Sometimes it comes more slowly, gradually increasing for two or even three or four days. Usually it vanishes upon the third day, and leaves a sweet print which passes away when the body is jarred in moving, and then there is only the quiet clay.

For the cause of this appearance we have not far to seek if we are not prevented by a dread of death which causes us to lose the whole significance of it. It is almost unworthy of the subject, even to refer to the common explanation of it—that the sweet look is merely the first effect of decomposition—as if decomposition were more potent to express patience, gentleness and sweet trustfulness than life itself! No one can hold such a view, who will quiet himself so far as to enter with real sympathy into the look of the face of a dear friend in that state. No one can do this and not feel there a holy influence different from any other experience in life. * * * Not unfrequently the brightening look is not delayed until the breath has ceased; but the eyes open, and angel friends are seen, with visions of heavenly things, while yet our friend may tell us what he sees. That this is different from the usual course is true; but it is only a modified form of the experience of angels' joy and angels' help in the coming of friends into the eternal home. * * * There are resemblances and there are differences between the life after death and the life in this world. The spirit has been formed in the natural body, has lived in every part of it—in its organs of sense and its organs of motion, as well as in the thinking brain. Therefore the spirit is in full human form, enjoying every sense and activity that it enjoyed in the world. So far as the body continued to fit the spirit, to express its desires and activities perfectly, the spiritual form would be like the natural. There must be changes in appearance, as these are needed to express the real character of the spirit; yet we may expect to see, through whatever changes may take place, familiar expressions of thought and feeling in the face and the actions.

And not only must the human form be similar in the other world; other creations, which are forms of love and wisdom from God, must also be similar. What would heaven be without flowers, and fruits, and gentle animals, and all things necessary to full human delight? And, if they exist here from God, why not there? Only, of course, of spiritual substance, and not material. * * * In the spiritual world the creations around any one are in agreement with his own nature, and are expressive of his nature. A selfish and wicked person is not surrounded with gentle, friendly animals, and generous fruitfulness; neither is a kind and charitable person surrounded by fierce and hurtful plants. But each is encompassed with things that express his own nature, and indeed are created by means of his own affections and character. * * *

Here, in the natural world, our spirits take form, according to the good or the evil which we choose, and make of our life. Their form here may be very greatly modified, from evil to good, or from good to evil, according to the affections we indulge or repress. In this world of dead, reactive materials, the forms of the brain can be changed, the expression of the face, the whole habit of feeling, and thought, and action. The clay of the body thus compelled, especially in early and vigorous life, but in some degree until death, becomes like a mould to the spirit, which is thus formed according to the principles lived. And the form thus fixed it retains forever. * * * The occupations of the natural world are not literally continued into the spiritual world; but the loves of usefulness acquired here are continued, and find still more exquisite enjoyment in opportunities for nobler usefulness."

While there is much in these lectures that closely accords with our own reason and judgment, we could not overcome a feeling of regret that a limit should be established beyond which no further change or progress is possible to the immortal soul. "The form thus fixed it retains forever," seems a reversal of the order of Na-

ture, which teaches eternal progression. A suspension of Nature's law of perpetual change means inertia, death, annihilation. Is the lesson drawn from the enfranchised butterfly more potent in its bearing upon a future life than those other lessons indicating ceaseless progression? Time and space are absolutely illimitable. The human mind, without comprehending, yet realizes the truth of this axiom. Man, reaching forward into the future, undertakes to plant a barrier, beyond which advance is impossible. The pathway of time is strewn with the wreck of demolished barriers. The revelations of the Swedish seer marked a long step in advance of the age. That they were altogether infallible is a claim which we can hardly believe his most devoted followers, in the light of today, will seriously assert.

But aside from seeming inconsistencies, these lectures overflow with a tender and Christ-like spirit, an earnest and genuine desire to elevate and bless mankind. That their perusal cannot fail to prove profitable and salutary to all, of whatever belief, is beyond question.

Art Jottings.

Comparatively speaking, Boston is now said to be rather at a stand still in Art matters, but in our still hunt we found it quite otherwise.

Quite a pleasing collection of water colors by Louis K. Harlow has been at Kimball's new Art Rooms, three in number on Park street and first attracted our attention. On our first visit to the rooms, opened somewhere near Christmas, we met an agreeable surprise.

The rooms are sunny, the walls painted a neutral tint, with which the wood work is in harmony; and altogether presenting quite a fit temple for the home of Art. "Wood Boats, Bay of Fundy," was a particularly peaceful scene in gray tones, as the boats with empty sails lazily and dreamily rode upon the bosom of the ocean. "Off Rockland, Maine," is a kindred picture, low in color, and well treated. "A Gray Morning," with sun shining as though a glass darkly behind the filmy mists, is very unique in method. "A Summer Afternoon" study of old birches and water is very charming in technique. "Off Ocean Point," where the rocky shore dips into the ocean, covered with stunted evergreens, is a pleasing theme.

The nicety of detail and manipulation, evident in all Mr. Harlow's work, even to the sign manual upon the same, was beautiful to remark, and is in great contrast with so much of the chirography of to-day. The collection has unusual merit and charm, and happily, many of them are marked, "sold."

At Doll's, a portrait by Madeline Lemaire of a beautiful woman to whose charms of face and figure, fitting her for a goddess, the artist has added a world of wealth in rich raiment ruffs, feathers in hat, and an armful of cut flowers, calls attention. She ought to be a royal personage to be decked in such rich habiliments. The frame bears no legend as to who she may be, so we pass on.

A hunting scene by A. Pope is a finely painted landscape, with a noble setter dog bearing a dead woodcock in his mouth.

E. Lutteroth has a strongly painted canvas of fishing boats in the Mediterranean with blue water and much bluer sky.

Chase now displays S. P. R. Triscott's collection of water colors—scenes chiefly of the neighborhood of Kennebunk Port, Maine. The views are true to nature, and in them we see many familiar spots where we had dallied near the ocean the past few summers.

Ipswich is represented in two picturesque views which is one of the charming spots in which New England so richly abounds. Many of these sketches are already "sold."

Noyes and Blakeslee have a few new pictures. Ad. Echter gives us "The Knitting Lesson"—a Dutch mother teaching her daughter's deft fingers to knit the warm stockings. A strong contrast of youth and age is presented in this work.

Piot has a lovely child, beautifully painted, who, in her glee, has just stood her fairy-like doll upon its feet.

Th. Fier's, "Cairo from the North" with the work "Hors Concours," tells us that our view of the picture is not the first. He depicts a sunset scene in the outskirts of the city, the caravan at halt, and the preparations on foot for the night's rest. The mellow sky from the later sunset fills up the back of the picture.

"The Fanning Collection" at Leonard's the past week has attracted crowds of picture buyers and others. They purport to be works painted within the last century, and very honored names adorn the list. We note a peculiar gorgeousness in the tone of most of them, as though color would tell in event that the skill of the artist did not insure a customer. There is much that is of merit, and more, otherwise. We cannot avoid speaking of the exceedingly bizarre and overlaid ornamentation of the frames in which the pictures were exhibited. Broad bands of gilt framing, large gilt beads in the

margin, and such ravishing arabesques in bronze, as would delight the most barbaric denizen of the Desert! It is so like the Cheap John habit of the day when modern art is dispensed with a (generous?) purpose and free hand; you buy a gorgeous frame and the kindly salesman throws in the picture, bedecked in rainbow colors, and for a *molt*, the last Paris sensation! Away with such mis-called "art," and relegate it to the shades of the buried past.

H. Peabody Flagg has had a collection of water colors the past week at Williams & Everett's. We did not get there till the collection was scattered, but from the examples we saw we lost much in not getting a peep at the whole collection. We shall hope to meet him again in his sketches.

W. Dodge Macknight also had a portfolio of French water colors at Doll's, late in the week; they were "November" and autumn sketches, and were pervaded with a cold atmosphere, suggesting that the glories of summer had taken flight.

(Special Correspondence of this Paper.)

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 15, 1886.

A very pretty tribute to the worth of the man, and one showing the high estimation in which he was held by those differing from him politically, was the resolution introduced in the Senate on Thursday by Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, directing the Library Committee to consider and report at an early day the expediency of erecting at the seat of government a statue or monument to the memory of the late illustrious soldier, Winfield Scott Hancock. The resolution was accompanied by a feeling speech from the Senator and adopted without a dissenting voice.

In the House Mr. Blanchard, of La., offered a series of resolutions which were adopted and a copy ordered sent to the widow, after which the House adjourned as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, before which Mr. Bingham asked leave in the House to introduce a bill granting a pension of \$2,000 per annum to Mrs. Hancock, but objection was made. All flags on public and private buildings are at half mast.

The Republican wing of the Senate has begun its fight against the appointments made by the President, and has this week reported adversely on some Presidential Postmasters, and withheld action on important nominations until pending charges can be investigated. Pillsbury and Chase, nominated respectively to be internal revenue collector in Massachusetts and Maine, are here to argue their cases before the Committee; and a protest has been presented to the Senate from Vermont objecting to the confirmation of Smalley as Collector of Customs in that State.

The Senators from Arkansas endeavored to have a register of the Land Office in their State confirmed, but as he succeeded a suspended official objection was made and it went over.

The report that the Committee had reported adversely on the nomination of Harrity for Postmaster, at Philadelphia, is premature, as the case has not yet been considered. It may be accepted as a fact however, that whenever good or plausible grounds can be found for doing so, an adverse report will be made where a Republican official has been suspended to make a place for a Democrat.

The Committee on Patents has been busy this week hearing arguments by wall paper and carpet manufacturers, in favor of Senator Platt's bill to amend the laws relating to patents for designs. Members from the leading firms of W. & J. Sloan, New York and Boston; Higgins & Co., New York; President of the Hartford Carpet Co., E. & J. Dobson, Philadelphia; and the Yonkers Carpet Co., are here putting in strong arguments for the proposed amendment. They claim that as the law stands they cannot recover damages from an infringer, and want an amendment giving as full protection as is given by the laws for mechanical patents. W. & J. Sloan pay a man \$10,000 a year for designing carpet patterns alone, and other manufacturers pay in proportion. The Meriden Silver Co. pay a man a salary of \$8,000 a year to originate designs for spoons and forks.

Senator Van Wyck has, as was intimated in last week's letter would be done, introduced a bill making 10 hours a legal day's work for employees of street railroads and other corporations in the District of Columbia.

At the meeting of the Senate Committee on Education and Labor last Friday, a hearing was given to the Women's Industrial league, on the subject of legislation in behalf of the women. Many advocates of the cause of women were present and much testimony was introduced to show that women were compelled to work at starvation prices. All that the women asked was equal chances and equal wages for women and men. A Mrs. Charlotte Smith was very personal in her remarks and made charges that hundreds of immoral women were retained in public offices through political influence. She got greatly excited and declared that the League had come before the Committee to demand their rights

and to dictate. Senator Payne got wrathful at that, and said "you had better go somewhere else. I won't be dictated to by anybody." Other Senators had occasion to call her to order because of her violent language, and on the whole she did the good cause more harm than good.

The House Committee on Manufacturers has agreed to report favorably Representative Campbell's bill to appoint a commission of experts to test steel and iron and other building materials used in the construction of bridges and mechanical structures, the object being to deduct useful rules therefrom. Twenty-five thousand dollars is appropriated to carry out the provisions of the act.

Representative Cardy, of Mo., will soon introduce a bill providing for the establishment of a bureau of mines and mining in the Interior Department to be attached to the geological survey. The bureau will be charged with the collection and publication of statistics and information concerning the mining industry in this country.

It will doubtless be remembered that the health of William T. Crump, the steward under President Garfield, was so seriously impaired by his constant nursing of the President during his protracted illness, that he was compelled to take an ocean voyage to recuperate. The trip benefited him some, but he has never been the man physically that he was before his nervous system underwent the great strain. The trip also consumed the greater portion of the small means that the steward had accumulated by the exercise of strict economy and frugality. Senator Sherman on Thursday introduced a bill to pay Crump \$5,000 in compensation for injuries received while nursing the President. H.

The Pet Canary.

The Murray Hill Publishing Company, 129 E. 28th street, New York, have just issued a neat little work of 150 illustrated pages, bound in chromo boards, entitled Common Sense in the care of the Pet Canary. Price fifty cts. If its cost was five dollars instead of fifty cents, it would be cheap advice for those who keep canaries for the love of them. No one should keep a pet animal of any kind without entertaining a love for it. Better let it go to its wild haunts than to keep it in imprisonment, unless it has the care of loving hands. A few of its chapter headings and sub-headings will give an idea of the work: How to care for the canary; mating and breeding; how to tame and train canaries; how to select a bird; the treatment of the diseases of canaries; rules for mating; care of the young; how to teach them cunning tricks; to teach rare notes etc., etc. After giving the minutest rules in a style having all the interest of a narrative for the care of the favorite house bird, an appendix is added from the pen of E. B. Foote, M. D., and in this appendix is found much additional valuable matter.

Experience vs. Inexperience.

It is a matter of regret that in introducing Hood's Sarsaparilla its proprietors are obliged to overcome a certain distrust by some people who have unfortunately bought worthless compounds mixed by persons ignorant of pharmacy. Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co. are reliable pharmacists of long experience, and they make no claims for Hood's Sarsaparilla which cannot be substantiated by the strongest proof. And we say to those who lack confidence, read the unsolicited testimonials in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and then prove its merits by actual personal test. We are confident you will not be disappointed, but will find it a medicine of great value, which can be implicitly relied upon. 100 doses \$1.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARIA M. STOVER, late of Newton, in said county, deceased.

GREETING: Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by JOSEPH W. STOVER, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said county of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of February instant, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Newton Graphic, printed at Newton, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six.

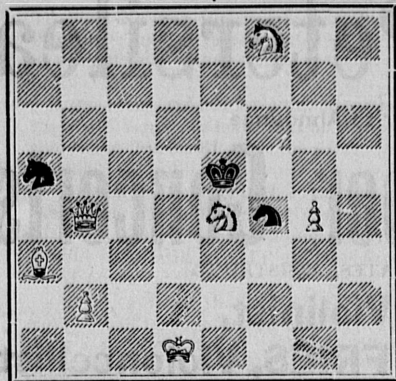
J. H. TYLER, Register.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, whether they find it convenient to become members or not.

Problem No. 53.
Black—3 pieces.

White—7 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

The International Chess Magazine for February contains the first five games of the Steinitz-Zukertort match, fully annotated and illustrated with thirteen diagrams. Also sixteen diagrams by American and foreign composers; current news, etc.

Steinitz vs. Zukertort.

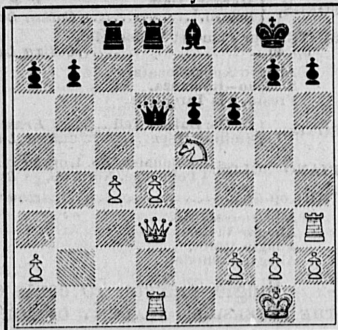
The middle portion of the match has been played and Steinitz scores three games in his favor and ties with Zukertort. The score now stands: Steinitz, 4; Zukertort, 4; drawn, 1. In two weeks the match will be resumed in New Orleans, where six games will have to be added to the score of either player, and where the contest will end.

The Ninth Game.

[Played in St. Louis, Feb. 10, 1886.]

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

White.	Black.
Zukertort.	Steinitz.
1. P to Q 4	1. P to Q 4
2. P to Q 4	2. P to Q 3 (a)
3. Kt to Q 3	3. Kt to K 3 (b)
4. Kt to K 3 (b)	4. P x P
5. P to K 3	5. P to Q 4
6. B x P	6. P x P
7. P x P (c)	7. B to K 2 (d)
8. Castles	8. Castles
9. Q to K 2	9. Q to K 2
10. B to K 3 (e)	10. Kt to K 3
11. B to K 4	11. Q to K 4
12. B to K 3	12. B to K 4
13. Q to R 1	13. B to Q 2
14. Kt to K 5	14. Kt to Q 1
15. Q to B 3 (f)	15. B to K 1
16. B to K 4	16. Kt x K (g)
17. P x Kt	17. Q to B 7
18. Kt to K 1	18. Kt to Q 4
19. Q to Q 3	19. Q x B
20. B x B	20. K x P
21. B x Kt	21. K x P
22. P to B 4	22. Kt to Q 1
23. R to K 3	23. Q to Q 3
24. R to Q 1	24. P to B 3
25. R to R 3	25. P to K 3 (h)



26. Kt to K 4 26. Q to B 5
27. Kt to K 3 27. B to R 5
28. R to B 3 28. Q to Q 3
29. R to Q 2 29. Q to B 3
30. R to K 3 30. P to B 4
31. R to K 6 (i) 31. B to K 5
32. Q to K 3 32. Kt to R 2
33. P to B 5 (j) 33. K x P
34. R x K 3 34. R to B 8 ch
35. Kt to Q 1 35. Q to K 5
36. Q to K 2 (k) 36. R to K 8
37. Q to B 3 37. R to Q 1
38. R x B (l) 38. Q x K R
39. White resigns (m).

Time—Three hours and fifty-five minutes, of which Zukertort consumed one hour and forty-five minutes and Steinitz two hours and ten minutes.

[Notes by Captain Mackenzie.]

(a). Mr. Steinitz has evidently come to the conclusion that the "old school" in chess was correct in preferring the text move to the inferior defense of 2. P to Q 3.

(b). In the previous games at this opening Dr. Zukertort generally played 2. P to K 3 at this juncture. From that course the game takes, however, it appears to be immaterial which is played first.

(c). An isolated Pawn has a certain amount of weakness about it, and it is well known that Mr. Steinitz is always well pleased when he can bring about this element of weakness in the adversary's game. For that reason alone we should have captured the Pawn with our Knight.

(d). These games would seem to prove that B to K 2 is a better development for the Bishop than B to Q 3, which was formerly considered the best square for him.

(e). Anticipating the attack on the Bishop by Kt to K 3.

(f). Two Bishops are looked upon as being somewhat stronger than two Knights, so that we should have felt very much inclined to have now taken Bishop with Knight. It is very possible, however, that White did not wish to give the adversary an opportunity of rapidly doubling his Rooks on the Q. P.

(g). This, it is true, unites White's Pawns, but an examination of the position will show that they are intrinsically weak, while those on Black's side are compact and impregnable.

(h). Had he taken the Knight, the following variation might have occurred:

26. Q x R P ch	25. P x Kt
27. R to B 3 ch	26. Kt to B sq (best)
28. Q to R 4 ch	27. B to K 2
29. Q to R 4 ch	

Drawing by perpetual check or recovering the piece sacrificed, with much the better game. (But there was an other line of play for Black. The proposed sacrifice of the Knight was not sound.)

(i). It is not easy to say where White played badly, but there can be no doubt that at the present stage of the game, his pieces, both for defensive and offensive operations, are most awkwardly situated.

We believe, in fact, that his game is now hopelessly lost. (Mr. Zukertort says his error was in playing 38. Rook to Knight's third, instead of Pawn to Queen's fifth.)

(j). The only chance left, for if the attacked Rook

retreat to K 3, then comes P to B 5, winning a piece; but the weakness of the White Pawns now becomes apparent.

(k). He can not play 36. Q to K 3, for Black would exchange Queens, and then win easily by 37. B to B 7.

(l). Should Queen go to Q 5, Black can either attack the Queen with Kt P or move R from Q 5 to Q 8, winning easily.

(m). He must now exchange Queens, whereupon Black will play R from Q 5 to B 8, gaining the Kt. The whole game is a beautiful example of the patient skill with which Mr. Steinitz, after obtaining a slight advantage in position, slowly but surely keeps on increasing it, until the adversary is completely in the toils beyond all hope of extrication.

The following poem is by the late George T. Lanigan, and is a good example of his style:

The night is come, the house is packed,
From pit to gallery,
As those who through the curtain peep
Quake inwardly to see.
A squeak's heard in the orchestra,
As the leader draws across
The intestines of the agile cat
The tail of the noble horse.
All is at sea behind the scenes;
Why do they fear and funk?
Alas, alas, The Hunky Kid
Is lamentably drunk!
He's in that most unlovely state
Of half intoxication,
When men resent the hint they're tight
As a personal imputation!
"Ring up! Ring up!" Orlando cries,
"Or we must cut the scene;
For Charles the Wrestler is imbued
With poisonous benzine;
And every moment gets more drunk
Than he before has been."

The wrestling scene has come, and Charles
Is much disguised in drink;
The stage to him's an inclined plane,
The fo' tlights make him blink.
Still strives he to act well his part
Where all the honor lies,
Though Shakespeare would not in his lines
His language recognize.
Instead of "Come, where is this young—?"
This man of bone and brawn,
He squares himself and bellows: "Time!
Fetch your Orlando on!"

"Now Hercules be thy speed, young man,"
Fair Rosalind said she,
As the two wrestlers in the ring
Grapple right furiously!
But Charles the Wrestler had no sense
Of dramatic propriety.
He seized on Mr. Romeo Jones,
In Greek-Roman style;
He got what they call a grapevine lock
On that leading juvenile;
He flung him into the orchestra,
And the man with the ophicleide,
On whom he fell, he said—well
No matter what—and died!

When once the tiger has tasted blood
And found that it is sweet,
He has a habit of killing more
Than he can possibly eat,
And thus it was with the Hunky Kid;
In his homicidal blindness,
He lifted his hand against Rosalind,
Not in a way of kindness,
He chased poor Celia off at L.,
At L. U. K. Le Beau.
And he put such a head upon Duke Fred
In fifteen seconds or so,
That never one of the courtly train
Might his haughty master know.

—The Sandwich Islanders have caught on to the skating-rink, and like it much.

—With a population of about three hundred millions, China has not a single insane asylum.

—The present is said to be the hardest winter experienced in Scotland for twenty years.

—The manufacture of roller skates employs thirty thousand hands in this country.

—There are 10,000 girls who are learning sewing in the public schools of Philadelphia.

—In North Carolina there is a postmaster who draws the munificent salary of seven cents.

A little railway is to be built from the Falls at Niagara to the Whirlpool, about three miles.

—"Keep it dark!" as a Burlington girl remarked when her lover turned down the gas and kissed her.—[Burlington Free Press.

—A correspondent writes: "I send you a little poem called 'The Lay of the Lark.' If accepted let me know." And the editor replies: "Rejected with thanks. If you will send a few specimens of the lay of the hen we will accept."

—Customer (in restaurant)—Here, waiter, a sirloin steak, well done. I'm in a big hurry. Waiter—Is yo' in a hurry! Customer—Yes, yes. Waiter—Den why not take dat steak rare 'sted o' well done if yo' is in a hurry, boss?

—"What are the last teeth that come?" asked a teacher of her class in physiology. "False teeth, mum," replied a boy who had just waked up on the back seat.—[Christian Register.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

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Newton Fire Alarm Telegraph—New List of Signal Stations.

12. Park and Church sts., Newton.
13. Sargent and Centre sts., Newton.
14. Washington and J. wetts., Newton.
15. No. 1 Engine Station, Newtonville.
16. Church and Centre sts., Newton.
17. School and Pearl sts., Newton.
18. Newtonville ave. and Howard st., Newton.
19. Washington st. and Humwell Park, Newton.
20. Tremont and Belmont sts., Newton.
21. No. 1 Truck Station, Newtonville.
22. Washington and Walnut sts., Newtonville.
23. Chapel and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
24. Chapel and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
25. Walnut st., opp. High School, Newtonville.
26. Highland ave. and Allston st., Newtonville.
27. Walnut and California sts., Newtonville.
28. Watertown and Parsons sts., Newtonville.
29. Waltham and Washington sts., West Newton.
30. River and Thine sts., West Newton.
31. Waltham and Derby sts., West Newton.
32. No. 2 Engine Station, West Newton.
33. Fuller and Washington sts., West Newton.
34. Hillsdale ave. and Olin st., West Newton.
35. Police Headquarters, City Hall, West Newton.
36. Auburn and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
37. Auburn and Charles sts., Riverside.
38. Woodland ave. and Grove st., Auburndale.
39. Ash and Islington sts., Auburndale.
40. Auburn and Greenough sts., Auburndale.
41. Hancock and Fern sts., Auburndale.
42. No. 6 Hose Station, Lower Falls.
43. Washington and Concord sts., Lower Falls.
44. City Farm.
45. Grove st. and Pine Grove ave., Lower Falls.
46. No. 7 Hose Station, Upper Falls.
47. Chestnut and Winter sts., Upper Falls.
48. Chestnut and Oak sts., Upper Falls.
49. Mechanic and Elliot sts., Upper Falls.
50. Walnut st., rear R. & A. RR. Station, Highlands.
51. Cook and Boylston sts., Highlands.
52. Police Station Machine Co. (Private), Upper Falls Station st. and Glen ave., Newton Centre.
53. Walnut st. and Cemetery gate.
54. M. G. Crane's factory (Private), Highlands.
55. No. 3 Engine Station, Newton Centre.
56. Beacon st. and Laurel ave., Newton Centre.
57. Cypress and Paul sts., Newton Centre.
58. Beacon and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
59. Ward st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
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The Graphic.

NEWTON, MASS., FEB. 20, 1886.

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THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

ELIOT HALL.

Indefensible Action of the Common Council.

Justice to the owner of Eliot Hall demands that some further notice be taken of the remarkable action of the common council in reference to that building. On January 25 an order was offered in that body, as follows:

"Ordered, that in consideration of the report made to this board by the chief engineer of the fire department and inspector of buildings in regard to means of egress from Eliot Hall, the use of this hall shall be restricted to an audience of not more than 500 (five hundred) persons at one time, until proper arrangements shall be made satisfactory to the state inspector; and the city marshal is hereby instructed to enforce the above order."

Without the usual reference of the order to a committee, without a hearing of parties interested, and without the suggestion of any reason for precipitate action, the order was adopted upon the spot. Such manner of dealing with the property of a citizen is under any circumstances open to grave criticism; but beyond this, in the adoption of the order the council plainly disregarded the legal limitation of its powers in the premises. And did so heedlessly and recklessly, if not wilfully; for in the report of the chief engineer on which the order was founded, the council is expressly reminded that "no existing ordinance covers the matter," and that "it more properly comes within the jurisdiction of the state inspector of buildings." Moreover, the illegality of the proposed order was explained in the debate, and was met by the astonishing proposition, in substance, that mistakes, if made in the right direction, were not objectionable!

The order if finally passed by the Board of Aldermen, as of course it never will be, would be absolutely nugatory and void. The city council has no more power over Eliot Hall than it has over Mr. Bacon's dwelling house. It has no more power to restrict the size of audiences therein than it has to limit the length of trains on the Boston & Albany Railroad. By the statutes of the commonwealth, this authority rests solely with the state inspector of buildings. The orders of the state inspector cannot be strained through the chief engineer of a fire department or the city council, and it is a ridiculous assumption on the part of the city council to undertake to issue orders in his behalf. In view of this, and of the serious injury to property and private rights which results from such proceedings, is it too much to say that this order works a grievous injustice to Mr. Bacon and is discreditable to the common council?

The proceedings have not even the mitigation of a pressing exigency to excuse them. Eliot Hall is as safe to-day as on the day it was completed. There is no common consent or agreement of the public that the building is in any degree unsafe. On the other hand, our citizens would protest with substantial accord against any such adjudication: Neither can it be said that the report of the state inspector justified such an order. To be sure, Chief Engineer Bixby in his report to the common council uses the following language: "This matter more properly comes within the jurisdiction of the state inspector of buildings, who on the 15th and 22d days of January, 1886, carefully examined said hall, and reports recommending that its further use should be restricted to 500, this restriction to remain in force until such time as satisfactory alterations shall have been made." But the chief engineer annexes to his report a copy of the report of the state inspector upon the matter, which is as follows:

"Jan. 12th, 1886.
"Rufus R. Wade, Chief of the District Police: Dear Sir:—The hall is now used among other purposes for low-priced theatrical entertainments, and is, I am informed, on such occasions sometimes crowded to its utmost capacity. The egress by the main stairway is about sufficient for an audience of 400 persons. I shall make a more careful survey of the building to see if better egress can be provided, but if that is impracticable, I should think the use of the hall should be restricted to assemblies of not more than 500 persons.
Respectfully yours,
"JOHN T. WHITE, State Inspector."

This is the only report made upon the subject by the state inspector, and affords no ground for the assumed quotation of the chief engineer, or encouragement of the principle acted upon by the common council, *Castigat auditque*.—"Strike, then hear." The chief engineer justifies the language of his report by saying that Mr. White expressed to him the sentiments

contained in the quotation, in private conversation, and that he did not mean to imply that Mr. White had ever made any such official report. If he did not mean to imply it, it was a grave error on his part to assert it in plain terms. Of course it was misleading, and, if a copy of the report had not been actually annexed to his own report, might have deceived the council. But the council had Mr. White's report before it, as above, which spoke for itself. The state inspector has issued no order restricting the use of Eliot Hall. Mr. Bacon and the public may be assured that he will not do so until after careful investigation, free conference with Mr. Bacon, and until after fixing upon a well-natured plan of any alterations that he may deem necessary. No such order will ever be issued, in fact, for if the state inspector shall require any changes or alterations, they will be promptly made; or if they should involve too radical and expensive changes the owner will at once devote the premises to business purposes. The chief inspector, Mr. Wade, and his deputies, Mr. White and others, are officials who well understand the law, and their powers and duties in the premises, and from them Mr. Bacon will receive nothing but considerate treatment and the public adequate protection. Meanwhile he cannot be expected to regard the flippant advice recently published, to "close his hall and do it at once."

To show the difficulty of giving advice to Mr. Bacon as to what he ought to do to improve the security of his hall, it is a curious fact that the very measures recommended by the distinguished architect, Mr. N. J. Bradley, meet the unqualified disapproval of the state inspectors. In the report of Mr. Bradley made in 1877, and referred to by Mr. Bixby, the following recommendations appear: "At the end of the second flight of the front stairs there is a square brick column (two feet square) which greatly obstructs the passage. This should be removed and an eight-inch round iron column substituted." "We also consider it essential that another staircase should be constructed, and we suggest that it be built outside the building over the boiler room, of iron, and not less than five feet wide, entering the hall through one of the side windows." These two things the state inspectors are quite unanimous in declaring are not permissible, for the reasons, we suppose, that in the case of a panic the open air at a third story window is a poor place to rush into, and that if a crowd was disposed to rush on to a stairway the column would be quite useful in restraining it. If those changes had been made in 1877 as suggested, they would not have qualified the opinion of the state inspectors as to the security of the hall. All this goes to show the wisdom of not undertaking to decide upon disputed matters for others, but only for ourselves, except so far as we are charged with a duty in the matter, and the importance of leaving the decision of such matters to the tribunal or authority charged by law with that duty.

To show the care with which the statutes forbid hasty or unreasonable action under such circumstances, any ordinance of the city covering the matter, if established, could not deprive the owner of the building of official notice and opportunity to make the building secure, and a right of appeal to the Superior Court on the question of the justice of such order. So far from complaining of the severity of the law, Mr. Bacon has occasion to be thankful for the protection against arbitrary and unjust orders or enactments which it affords him.

There are many circumstances which make the action complained of seem peculiarly unnecessary, arbitrary and unreasonable. It is a beautiful, commodious and serviceable hall, erected at great expense without expectation of profit, with a desire to serve the public convenience. It is substantially fire-proof, and the chief engineer says that the matter of fire does not enter into the present question. It is solidly constructed with two entrances, one in front and one in the rear; with thick brick partitions; with wire netting for lathing; nothing inflammable in the whole building; heated by steam from boilers built outside, and is entirely isolated from other buildings. For ten years our citizens, especially in ward one and seven, have resorted to it on frequent occasions without experiencing the slightest difficulty or danger of ingress or egress. Now and then, and almost invariably from other sections of the city, complaints have been heard of the narrowness of the entrances, and it has been assumed that these are indicative of a want of safety to the audiences. These complaints, however, are by no means general, and nineteen-twentieths, if not a larger proportion of the people of wards 1 and 7, even after the false alarm created by the proceedings referred to, would regard the closing of the hall as a great public calamity and a serious loss of facilities for public assemblies which they now enjoy.

It is difficult to conceive in such a hall of any occasion for a "panic," which seems to be the only possible source of danger claimed by anybody. There never was a panic in that hall or any other hall in Newton that we know of. The danger, therefore, is not imminent, but very remote. If

there was a panic, it by no means follows that the safety of the audience would depend upon the width of the stairs. The last panic we read of was on Brooklyn bridge on a flight of stairs 50 and we don't know but 100 feet wide. Some cases have occurred of panic in school buildings with loss of life on the stairs, but we don't remember that the loss of life was attributed to insufficient width of stairs.

People may trip up on a staircase 10 feet wide as well as on a staircase 6 feet wide. It is begging the question to assume that in the contingency of a panic, people are to tumble down stairs anyway, or that a wider staircase would prevent it. Undoubtedly a wide staircase is a matter of great convenience; but in case of panic that it would be a protection is an assumption.

Again, there has been no refusal on the part of Mr. Bacon to make any practical change or alteration, nor for many years has he been conferred with upon the subject by any official whatever. It would seem under such circumstances that everybody should be quite content to leave the matter where it properly belongs, without seeking to prejudice the case, or to create a false sentiment in relation to the safety of the hall.

As another illustration of the spirit in which this matter has been represented, it is significant that the state inspector deems the circumstance of sufficient importance to preface his report with a statement which he must have received from somebody who is promoting these proceedings, that "the hall is now used among other purposes for low-priced theatrical entertainments, and is, I am informed, on such occasions sometimes crowded to its utmost capacity." Low-priced theatrical entertainments! Probably not a hall of like character in the state is used for higher purposes than this. Do occasions when this hall has been used for low-priced theatrical entertainments occur to anybody? They certainly do not to us. It would seem that if this suggestion had any significance it would be no other than that the character of the audiences was an element in the question. And will anybody pretend it is fair to make any talk about low-priced theatrical entertainments in connection with this question?

A reasonable limit of this writing is already reached. It only remains to say that the venerable owner of Eliot Hall has a reputation for integrity, public spirit and good citizenship too secure to be affected by the aspersions of those who "don't know him even by sight," and that he has the hearty sympathy of the reflecting public in the personal annoyance and pecuniary loss which the indefensible action of the Common Council has caused him.

JUSTICE.

NEWTONVILLE.

See Fifth Page.

—The Goddard Literary will meet next Tuesday evening, the meeting of last Tuesday being postponed for a week.

—The Senate, in executive session on Thursday, Feb. 10, confirmed among other postmasters John B. Turner, Newtonville.

—Washington's Birthday will be utilized by the Newton Boat Club, in tastily decorating City Hall, West Newton, for their Minstrels the 24th and 25th.

—A vesper service will be held in Universalist Church next Sunday evening, and there will be a regular Sunday evening service thereafter until the summer.

—Wisdom, righteousness and happiness are combined in the scheme of the Central Congregational Society to raise their money first and build their new church edifice afterward. Meantime they have given the inner walls of their present building a handsome coat of paint, revarnished the pews and laid a new carpet. The church will be occupied again next Sunday.

—The Philadelphians are taking comfort from their small flood in view of "the grand scouring which the bottom of the Schuylkill river will get." At the Hub it is the city treasury that gets the scouring, and in our ward unnecessary attention has been bestowed upon the cellar of many a citizen whose house is ever in prime order from "top to toe," and who is fully capable of taking care of his furnace fire and finds water does not help it a bit.

—Newtonvilleans who ventured beyond Framingham last week beheld a glorious exhibit of the power and marvelous work of the Ice King, who held high carnival for days. Every bush and twig was beautiful in its glittering robe of silver, and held its head proudly, conscious of its beauty; but the sturdy oak still clothed in russet-brown, the giant form of the walnut, the graceful elm and maple, each bore their beautiful burden in characteristic manner, while the birches bent before the wondrous sight in such prostrate attitude that seemed not alone that of humility but of awe. Sometimes a lordly pine, weighted with crystals, beneath which showed its dark dress of sombre green, formed a centre, while the ice-cased birches paid lowly tribute to its hardihood, circled about it in glittering magnificence. Miles on miles of glory, till one was entranced with the sight—a picture to hold as high privilege for a lifetime.

—The course of lectures to be given in the Congregational Church will be opened

ARMORY HALL, NEWTON,
March 17 AND 31, April 14 AND 29, '86,
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MISS ELLEN D. BARRET,
MISS EMMA HAYDEN EAMES,
MRS. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN,
MISS MAUDE NICHOLS,
(Pupil of Miss E. D. Barret).

PROGRAMME FOR FIRST CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, March 17.

MISS ELLEN D. BARRET, Soprano.

TRIO, op. 1, No. 3. Beethoven.
Allegro con brio.
Andante cantabile con variazioni.
Menuetto.
Finale Prestissimo.
SONGS. { Thine eyes so blue and tender. } Lassen.
{ Whither. }
'CELLO SOLO, Larghetto et Rondo. Boccherini.
'PIANO SOLOS. { Schubert's Erl King. Liszt.
{ Etude, op. 23. Rubinstein.
VIOLIN SOLOS. { Romanza in F. Beethoven.
{ Minuet. Ries.
SONGS. { Du bist wie eine Blume. Schumann.
{ Barcarolle. Schubert.
TRIO, op. 97. Beethoven.
Allegro Moderato.
Scherzo.
Andante cantabile.
Allegro moderato.

PROGRAMME FOR SECOND CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, March 31.

MISS EMMA HAYDEN EAMES, Soprano.

TRIO, op. 49. Mendelssohn.
Molto Allegro Agitato.
Andante con moto Tranquillo.
Scherzo—Leggiero e Vivace.
Finale, Allegro assai Appassionato.
RECITATIVE AND ARIA, "Così fan Tutti." Mozart.
'CELLO SOLO, Duo Brillante. Gropius-Servais.
'PIANO SOLO, Larghetto. Hanselt.
VIOLIN SOLOS. { Legend. Wieniawski.
{ Mazarka de Concert. Allen.
SONGS. { The Living Night, Sweet } Wolf.
{ Philomel. }
{ The Captive Songster. }
TRIO, op. 66. Mendelssohn.
Allegro Energico.
Andante Espressivo.
Scherzo.
Finale—Allegro Appassionato.

PROGRAMME FOR THIRD CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, April 14.

MRS. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN, Soprano.

TRIO, op. 63. Schumann.
Mit Energie und Leidenschaft.
Lebhaft, doch nicht zu rasch.
Langsam, mit inniger Empfindung.
Mit Feuer.
FIVE SONGS from Woman's Love and Life. Schumann.
{ Since I First Beheld Him. }
{ Humility. }
{ The Proposal. }
{ The Ring. }
{ The Bridal. }
'CELLO SOLOS. { Larghetto. Mozart.
{ Tarantelle. Popper.
'PIANO SOLOS. { Nocturne, No. 2, Eb. } Chopin.
{ Ballade in Ab.
VIOLIN SOLO, { Andante. Ries.
{ Introduction and Gavotte. }
{ From Suite op. 25. }
SONGS, with Violin Obligato. Becker.
{ Zweigesang.
{ Spring Song. Oscar Weil.
TRIO, op. 24. Hanselt.
Allegro ma non Troppo.
Andante con moto.
Scherzo.
Finale, Allegro non Troppo.

Season Tickets, \$2.50 each.

Can be obtained of C. F. ROGERS, and at
Columbus Avenue, Boston.

PROGRAMME FOR FOURTH CONCERT, Thursday Evening, April 29.

AMERICAN COMPOSITIONS EXCLUSIVELY.

MISS MAUDE NICHOLS, Soprano.

SONATE, for Piano and Violin, op. 24. J. K. Paine
Allegro con fuoco.
Larghetto (canonic).
Allegro Vivace.
SONGS. { Margery Daw. B. E. Woolf.
{ Bolero. Calixa Lavallée.
SUITE, pour Piano et Violoncello,
op. 40. Calixa Lavallée.
Allegro Appassionato.
Scherzo—Romanza.
Presto, a la Tarantelle.
SONGS. { So the Daisies Tell. Ernst Jonas.
{ Smiling Hope. Calixa Lavallée.
'PIANO SOLOS. { Polonaise, No. 1, op. 2 } Mlle
{ Polonaise, No. 2, op. 3 } Benedict.
TRIO, op. 5. Arthur Foote.

Single Tickets, 75 cents each.

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Columbus Avenue, Boston.

THE HENRY F. MILLER PIANOS ARE USED.

18-4w

on Monday evening, Feb. 22d, by that most agreeable speaker, Col. Higginson, whose subject will be, "The Aristocracy of the Dollar." He will be followed on successive Monday evenings by Rev. Reuben Thomas on "Books and Reading," and George Parsons Gilman on English "Life and Scenes," "Constantinople," and "In the Alpine World," the two last illustrated by the stereopticon. It is hoped a large number of tickets will be sold, as the course fully warrants an appreciative demonstration on the part of intelligent citizens, and is for a worthy object.

—Quite a novel surprise party was given a short time since at the house of one of our newly acquired townsmen. The recipients were at the theatre and reached home at that weird hour when mortals, as well as churchyards, are apt to yawn. Entering the house, the lady noticed by the ghostly glimmer of the hall light the apparently collapsed form of a man in a corner. She thought wildly, "has Jason fallen in a fit, or what has happened?" Just then her husband tried the dining-room door and found it locked—more mystery! Were burglars behind that barred door counting their booty, or what meant these strange things? An oratorical expression of astonishment escaped his lips, and a moment later the drawing-room portiere was thrown back by unseen hands and disclosed about twenty mischievous faces of friends from Boston. They had chartered a boat-sleigh and four horses, and brought with them refreshments, games, the "light fantastic" music, and a good time, and so entertained themselves until their host and hostess returned. Of course it was decided "we won't go home till morning, till daylight doth appear," and so the festivities were continued and another jolly event chronicled.

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WEST NEWTON, MASS.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts.; O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—West Newton Congregational Church. Preaching by the pastor at 10.45 a. m.; Sunday School at 12; chapel service at 7 p. m.

—The many friends of Philamon Stacy, Esq., will rejoice to learn that he is rapidly recovering his health after his severe prostration.

—The sale of tickets for the Newton Boat Club Minstrels exceed any previous entertainments given, although many desirable seats still remain on sale at the usual place.

—It is rumored that an Odd Fellows' Council will be soon instituted. There are quite a number of the residents of the ward members of the order, and these, together with such acquisitions as would naturally occur, give promise of quite a strong organization.

—Mr. Arthur W. Stone, of Anthony, Kansas, has been visiting relatives here. Many changes in the appearance of the "Squash End" district must be noticeable to him; this is his first visit in a period embracing some fourteen years.

—The interior of the store of Geo. H. Ingraham has undergone a change under the skillful direction of Mr. Christopher Needham, and the result is very pleasing in effect, the ceiling and walls having been very tastefully decorated.

—The noble "Cheesecake," that classic stream o'er which our local poets rave, assumed a very aggressive appearance after the heavy rains, and fears of an inundation and total loss of the city buildings and new church edifice were seriously entertained.

—It has been suggested to retire the steamer in Ward three, substituting therefor a chemical engine. It is the opinion of many that the chemical would find a more agreeable and serviceable contingent in the vicinity of Ward one. As a matter of fact, we think the steamer at that point could be better spared than in a location nearly in the centre of the city, and thus farther removed from outside assistance in a case of emergency.

—The article relative to the combination of bummers who congregate upon the sidewalk in the vicinity of Robinson's block has attracted considerable attention. It is to be hoped that an officer will be detailed to prevent the possibility of any further little gatherings of this sort, as respectable people decidedly object to such an accession of rubbish.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; George G. Phipps, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 1.45.

St. Paul's, (Episcopal). Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, Rector. Services at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 9.30.

—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Walnut street. Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, Rector. Septuagesima Sunday, Services at 10.45 A. M. and at 7 P. M. Sermon morning and evening by the Rector. Sunday School at 9.30 A. M. Friday evening services at 8 P. M. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

—The Ladies' Sewing Circle of St. Paul's Episcopal Church will give a fair on next Monday and Tuesday, the 22d and 23d of February, the proceeds of which will go to the payment of the church debt. Preparations for this occasion have been long in progress, and the ladies have been very active in fancy work, etc., and the needle has been deftly used for weeks by the members of this zealous circle. All the public are cordially invited to come and see the display, and support the Fair by their presence, if not by their pocket-books. So many pretty things will be on exhibition, that pocket-books will be in imminent danger of losing their contents, if their owners have not more than ordinary self-control.

The Great Flood.

St. Valentine's Day, 1886, will be long remembered for the wide-spread damage and disaster experienced in this vicinity. Newton, aside from the loss at Upper Falls, fortunately escaped serious damage, although many citizens suffered serious inconvenience from flooded cellars. The fire department have been busily employed during the week pumping out basements. On Wednesday at 10 a. m., Steamer No. 1 commenced the job of pumping out Channing Tunnel. At 4 p. m. they had made but little perceptible impression, the water running in nearly as fast as it could be discharged into the Centre street sewer. Thursday morning the water had again reached the first level.

On Saturday, Walnut street, at Bulbough's Pond, was 18 inches under water. So thorough, however, was the work done in the construction last year, it will not suffer material damage.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton ave.; R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.; John Worcester, pastor. Services at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

—Thanks to the vigilance of our Street Stuart, the washouts and bad condition of our streets are being fast repaired.

—Rev. R. F. Holway attended the reunion of the Excelsiors, a literary society formed thirty years ago, but which had not met for fifteen years, at Young's Hotel on Wednesday evening last, and helped to entertain his old friends with reminiscences.

—The Parlor Literary Union finished reading "As You Like It" on Monday evening last. The two evenings spent in reading this play have proved to be of much benefit to the members. The next meeting will be an especially interesting one.

—A friend sends us the following account of a wonderful cure by Christian Science, taken from the Cambridge Press, assuring us that it is but one of many performed by this lady of which he has knowledge: "Mrs. Arthur T. Currier, residing at 127 Auburn street, was a great sufferer from lameness which resulted in cerebro spinal meningitis, which affected her nearly unto death at the Massachusetts General Hospital, where she was a patient about four months. After her return home her condition did not improve, but to the contrary her malady reasserted itself to such an extent as to cause her husband and friends to believe that it would be necessary to return her to the hospital for surgical treatment. A friend suggested that Mrs. M. J. Smith of Allston, a Christian Scientist, be called to view the patient, which was done. Mrs. Currier was then carried to the house of Mrs. Smith, last November, not being able to walk a step, and after remaining there two months she was restored to perfect health and has remained so ever since. She looks upon her cure as a wonderful result and will give all inquirers a full history of her case."

THE FIRST SNOW-FALL.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The snow had begun in the gloaming,
And busily all the night
Had been heaping field and highway
With a silence deep and white.
Every pine and fir and hemlock
Wore ermine too dear for an earl;
And the poorest twig on the elm tree
Was ridged inch deep with pearl.
From sleds new-roofed with Carrara,
Came Chanticleer's muffled crew;
The stiff rails were softened to swan's-down—
And still fluttered down the snow.
I thought of a mount in Sweet Auburn,
Where a little headstone stood;
How the flakes were folding it gently,
As did robins the babes in the wood.
Up spoke our little Mabel,
Saying, "Father, who makes it snow?"
And I told of the good All-Father,
Who cares for us poor, below.
Again I looked at the snow-fall,
And thought of the leaden sky
That arched o'er our first great sorrow,
When that mound was heaped so high.
I remembered the gradual patience
That fell from that cloud like snow;
Flake by flake, healing and hiding
The scar of the deep-stabbed woe.
And again to the child I whispered:
"The snow that husheth all,
Darling, the merciful Father
Alone can make it fall!"
Then with eyes that saw not, I kissed her,
And she, kissing back, could not know
That my kiss was given to her sister,
Folded close under deepening snow.

RAYMOND'S
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All Traveling Expenses Included.

A PARTY WILL LEAVE BOSTON

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1886,

—FOR AN—

EXTRA TRIP TO

CALIFORNIA,

WITH A RETURN JOURNEY THROUGH

UTAH and COLORADO.

Members of the party can pass their time in Southern or Central California, in accordance with individual preferences, returning with a party or independently. A choice of routes homeward. All arrangements first-class. A SPECTACULAR OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE THE INCLEMENT WEATHER OF EARLY SPRING.

In addition to the above, a party will leave Boston Thursday, March 11, for a GRAND TOUR THROUGH MEXICO in a special train of Pullman Hotel Cars.

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Send for descriptive circulars.

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Guizot's

elegantly in fine cloth, gilt tops. A new edition just issued, reduced in price to \$6.00, including postage. This is much the best edition published of this magnificent work, which is known as the best popular history of France. The cost of the imported edition, with substantially the same illustrations is \$36.00, while this is certainly the best in form, and the most desirable for the library.

Guizot's style, his graphic descriptions of men and events, his philosophic reflections, all combine to render it worthy of the description it bears as the most popular history of France. It is as fascinating as a novel, and as life-like as a theatrical representation of the events and personages it describes. How the set can be sold for that price remains, after much reflection, a mystery, for the work is not sham work, it is well done; altogether it is a marvel of cheapness.

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AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

—John B. Gough died in Philadelphia at 4.40 Thursday afternoon.

—Dr. Stone attended the complimentary dinner given to Dr. Morrill Wyman of Cambridge on Wednesday evening last at the Parker House, taking part in the post-prandial exercises.

—Mr. Wm. F. Soule, a carpenter residing at Auburndale, fell from the roof of Nonantum Mill a few days since, a distance of twenty-five feet. He was seriously, but it is believed not dangerously injured.

—The "Village Improvement Society" lectures commence next week. They will be given at Auburn Hall on seven consecutive evenings.

—Rev. Dr. Withrow of Boston preached in the Congregational Chapel Tuesday evening to a full house. His sermon was solemn and searching, and was listened to with deep attention.

—The Newton Boat Club will sing at their Minstrels the 24th and 25th, the old Plantation melodies of thirty years ago; the jokes however will have no antiquity, but shall be bright and fresh, particularly in local hits. A new feature is added in the cornet soloist.

—So many applications for place at Lasell Seminary are made that, in the interest of patrons, it is announced that no more pupils can be received this year. Intending applicants may take note that the engagements for next year are now double in number those of corresponding date last year, when many were turned away for lack of room, and arrange accordingly.

—The annual Course of Lectures on Evidences of Christianity, before the senior class at Lasell Seminary, will be given this year by Rev. Charles Parkhurst of Lawrence. The first of the course on "Historic Evidence of Christianity in plan, monument and art," will be given Tuesday evening, March 2d, and the last Thursday evening, March 11th, on "Influence of Christianity upon Women." The first and last will be public. If there are any persons specially interested in this course, they can learn the dates by application at the Seminary.

—A course of instruction in Phonography at Lasell Seminary by Mr. George F. Barnard, offers an excellent opportunity to young women in the vicinity desiring to acquire this most useful art. There will be three lessons weekly. As a means of livelihood for girls, few if any employments bring more sure and proportionate returns for work done; and as an accomplishment merely, it is most helpful to a lady in a multitude of ways. Mr. Barnard has a rare equipment as an instructor, being a gentleman of thorough and varied culture, a practical expert in the art, and apt in teaching.

Lasell Seminary.

"The unequal division of property—communism and socialism" will be the subject of two lectures by Judge John C. Park at Lasell Seminary, Feb. 24, and March 10, at 7.30 P. M. Judge Park at eighty-two years of age is able to delight young people, not only with reminiscences which interest in the most momentous period of our history, but with views of present problems as they appear to wise and serene age. Happy is he who is so spontaneously and joyously greeted by young people as was Judge Park on his appearance last week at Lasell on the occasion of the lecture on "Common Law" by his younger friend, Alfred Hemenway of Boston.

Sixth Cooking Lecture at Lasell Seminary.

According to the program, Mrs. Lincoln took the different processes of frying for her subject on Monday morning. French potatoes cut in long pieces a quarter of an inch wide and thick, and Saratoga potatoes sliced very thinly, were plunged in the boiling lard for about a minute. They were, of course, in a frying basket. The fat is hot enough when a bit of bread will brown in it while one counts sixty. At this temperature the rye muffins were fried—made of three-quarters of a cup of rye meal, the same of flour, one-half teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar, one tablespoon sugar, one saltspoon salt, one beaten egg mixed with one-half cup of milk. These were mixed in the order given and dropped carefully from a small tablespoon. Half-inch cubes of bread were also fried in the frying basket. They may be kept and heated in the oven when needed for soup.

Lobster croquettes were prepared by cutting finely one pint of lobster meat, seasoned with salt, mustard and cayenne, and moistened with a cup of thick cream sauce. It would not be easy to describe the deft and skillful handling of these croquettes as the artist rolled them in fine crumbs, shaped them perfectly, dipped them in beaten egg without smearing her hands, and again rolled them in crumbs. Lastly they were carefully laid in the frying basket and immersed in the smoking kettle for one minute, coming out with a brown color and appetizing odor, and tasting as well as they looked. For these and for the fishballs the fat should be hotter than for potatoes, so that a piece of bread will brown while counting forty. For the fishballs a cup of fine salt fish and two cups of pared and quartered potatoes were boiled in water to cover about twenty minutes, then drained, mashed and beaten together till very light; then a beaten egg, butter, salt and pepper were added and the balls shaped in a tablespoon and fried exactly like the croquettes.

An omelet was made of three eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, three table-spoons of milk and a little salt and pepper added to the yolks, then all lightly mixed together. The frying-pan was buttered and the mixture cooked till it bubbled, then put in the oven to dry—not brown the top; then it was folded on a platter.

This was one of the most successful of the course of lectures. The next is Feb. 22d, on stuffing, trussing and roasting.

Another Excursion to California.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb's California Excursions are exceedingly popular. The party that has just left the East for the Pacific Coast included many well-known Boston people. The lists were filled so quickly that many late applicants had to be refused. To accommodate persons who were unable to secure places, and those who desire to escape the rigors of our Eastern climate by an early spring visit to a sunnier clime, an extra excursion has been arranged. The party will leave Boston Thursday, March 11, and after arriving in Southern California its members will be permitted to exercise their individual preferences as to time and place of sojourn. The freedom of action enjoyed in connection with these trips is one of their many recommendations, another one being the surety that everything will be thoroughly first class. Send to W. Raymond, 296 Washington street (opposite School street), Boston, for descriptive circulars. The second and last excursion to Mexico is announced for March 11.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Feb. 18, 1886.

LADIES—Etta A. Alfred, Delia Burke, Mary T. Rone, Sadie A. Schofield, Mrs. Rude, Mrs. E. B. Hall, Miss Taylor, Mrs. S. Sims, Linder Smith, Kate A. Linehan, Mary J. McCarthy, Hannah McCarthy.

GENTS—Chas. Blanchard, J. W. Adams, J. D. Ball, O. Outhany, John Smith (2), F. P. Jenkins, G. H. Loomer, John McCarthy, Eugene McCarthy, Herbert Nelson.

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ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 132 pages, 4

ARMY SKETCHES.

Stonewall Jackson's Death Wound.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

"When Stonewall Jackson was alive," and war planted its crimson banner over the tender green foliage of May at Chancellorsville, Mr. Archer Cummings was an orderly to one of Gen. Jackson's staff officers. Archer wears gray hairs amid his brown locks now, because, he says, his wife prefers it and because it removes any doubts that might arise about his having been old enough in 1862 to fight with Stonewall Jackson. Archer is a man of peace now and wields the persuasive yard-stick with all the ease and grace with which he erstwhile handled the coercive sabre, and of late years his most doughty feats of arms have been exerted against the unsuspicious "catties" of the Raritan and confiding "bunnies" of the Piscataway thickets. He was present when calamity overtook the Confederacy in Gen. Jackson's death wound at Chancellorsville, and from his graphic description of that historic event the following description of it is written:

The Spring of 1862 opened full of portentous promises. We heard on the 1st of May that Gen. Hooker with 150,000 was across the river and established for business at Chancellorsville. Our forces were chiefly opposite Fredericksburg, there being only a small body of infantry watching the upper fords of the Rappahannock. This little force got out of Gen. Hooker's path with all possible speed and Gen. Lee moved up toward Chancellorsville with thirty thousand men, all he had. This was on May 1st, and our corps under the brave "Stonewall" the same evening attacked the intrenchments of Hooker facing toward Fredericksburg. They were found impregnable, the dense thickets having been converted into abatis, and every avenue of approach guarded by artillery. Gen. Lee therefore directed the assault to cease, and held a consultation with his corps commanders.

Jackson suggested a rapid movement around the Federal front, and a determined attack upon Hooker's right flank above and west of Chancellorsville and this was determined upon. On the morning of May 2d, Jackson, with twenty-two thousand men, Hill, Rhodes and Colston's divisions, set out to accomplish his undertaking.

Chancellorsville was a single large brick old-fashioned house located on the road from Fredericksburg to Orange, and all around it are the thickets of the country known as the wilderness. In this tangled undergrowth the Federal works had been hastily thrown up, and so dense were the woods that a column moving a mile or two towards the south was not likely to be seen. Jackson calculated upon this, but fortune seemed to be against him. At the Catharine Furnace, a mile or two from the Federal line, his march was discovered, and a hot attack was made on his rear guard as he moved past. All seemed now discovered, but, strange to say, such was not the case. The Federal officers could not help seeing him plainly, but the winding road which he pursued chanced just here to bend toward the south, and it was afterwards discovered that Gen. Hooker believed him to be in full retreat towards Richmond. Jackson repulsed the attack upon his rear, continued his march, and striking into the Brook road turned the head of his column northward and rapidly advanced around Gen. Hooker's right flank. A cavalry force under Gen. Stuart had moved in front and on the flanks of the column, driving off scouting parties and other too inquisitive wayfarers, and on reaching the junction of the Orange and Germania roads a heavy Federal picket was forced to retire.

Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee then informed Jackson that from a hill near at hand he could obtain a view of the Federal works, and going to the point Gen. Jackson reconnoitered and saw that he was not far enough to the left. Turning to an aid he said:

"Tell my column to cross that road." He at the same time pointed to the plank road, his object being to reach the "old turnpike," which ran straight down into the Federal right flank. It was reached at about five o'clock in the evening, and without a moment's delay Jackson formed his line of battle for attack. Rhodes' division moved in front, supported at an interval of two hundred yards by Colston's and behind them A. P. Hill's division marched in column like the artillery, on account of the almost impenetrable character of the thickets on each side of the road.

Jackson's assault was sudden and terrible. It struck the Eleventh Corps, commanded by Gen. Howard, and, completely surprised, it broke and fled in confusion to the heavy woods around Chancellorsville. Rhodes and Colston followed, took possession of the breastworks across the road, and a little after eight o'clock the Confederate troops were within less than a mile of Chancellorsville, preparing for a new and more determined attack. Jackson's plan was to put his entire force into action, extending his left and placing that wing between Gen. Hooker and the Rappahannock; then, unless the Federal commander could cut his way through, his whole army would be either captured or destroyed. On fire with this great design, Jackson rode forward in front of the troops towards Chancellorsville, and here it was that he met his death wound.

There were, I think, five staff officers and about as many more orderlies with General Jackson when he rode forward on the turnpike to find out, if possible, the position on General Hooker's line. Gen. Jackson and his little party rode on until they were considerably beyond the building known as Melzi Chancellors, about a mile from Chancellorsville, and had reached a point in front of an old deserted house in the woods near the road. Here he reigned in his horse, and remaining perfectly quiet and motionless, listening intently for any indications of a movement in the Federal lines, which were

scarcely two hundred yards in front of him. Seeing the danger to which he exposed himself, Captain Beekman, the officer I was with, said in a low voice:

"General, don't you think that is the wrong place for you?"

He replied quickly, almost impatiently:

"The danger is over! The enemy is routed! Go back and tell A. P. Hill to press right on."

Captain Beekman turned to obey and I followed him, but we were not twenty yards on the way when suddenly a deadly volley was fired from our own infantry in the General's rear and on the right of the road, evidently directed upon him and his escort. It was so close that we almost felt the flame of the guns in our faces, and both our horses wheeled in terror and carried us back to the General's position.

The origin of this fire has never been discovered, and after the General's death there was little disposition to investigate an occurrence which occasioned the most poignant distress throughout our whole army, and which must have caused a most bitter grief to all who by any possibility could have taken part in it. It is probable, however, that some movement of the Federal skirmishers provoked the fire; or, if this is an error, the troops fired deliberately upon Gen. Jackson and his party, under the impression that they were a body of Federal cavalry reconnoitering. It is said that the men had orders to open upon any object in front, and especially upon cavalry. The enemy was almost in contact with them, the Federal artillery, fully commanding the position of our troops, was expected to open every moment, and the men were just in that excited condition which induces troops to fire at every object they see.

Gen. Jackson wheeled his horse to the left and galloped into the woods to get out of range of the bullets. He had not gone twenty yards from the edge of the turnpike into the thicket when one of his own brigades, drawn up within thirty yards of him, fired a volley in its turn, kneeling on the right knee, as the flash showed, prepared to "guard against cavalry." By this fire the General was wounded in three places. He received one ball in his left arm, two inches below the shoulder joint, shattering the bone and severing the main artery; a second ball passed through the same arm between the elbow and wrist, making its exit through the palm of the hand, and a third ball entering the palm of the right hand, passing through it, breaking two of the bones.

At the moment when he was struck he was holding his rein in his left hand, and his right hand was raised either to the gesture habitual with him in moments of excitement, or else to ward off the boughs of the trees from his face. His left hand at once dropped at his side, and his horse, no longer controlled by the rein, and frightened by the firing, wheeled suddenly and ran from the fire in the direction of the Federal lines. Jackson's helpless condition now exposed him to a distressing accident. His horse darted violently between two trees, from one of which a horizontal bough extended at about the height of his head to the other, and as he passed this bough struck him violently in the face, tore off his cap and threw him back upon his horse. The blow was so violent as nearly to upset him, but it did not do so, and rising erect again, he caught the bridle with the broken and bleeding fingers of his right hand and succeeded in turning his horse back into the turnpike.

Here Capt. Wilbourn, of his staff, succeeded in catching the reins and checking the animal, which was almost frantic with terror, at the moment when, from loss of blood and exhaustion, Jackson was about to fall from the saddle.

At this time the scene amongst the little staff was one of frightful confusion and dismay, none knowing which way to turn for safety. Horses mad with fright at the close firing were running in every direction, many of them riderless, others defying control, and in the woods and on the pike lay a number of our little party wounded and dying. Gen. Jackson's whole party, except Capt. Wilbourn and Mr. Wynn, of the Signal Corps, had been killed wounded or dispersed. My horse was shot at the second fire, and I lost no time in seeking the shelter of the old house, where I found one officer and two more orderlies. The firing ceased as suddenly as it had begun, and it left Gen. Jackson in the same position in the road from which he had been driven. The General meanwhile sat looking up the road toward his lines, apparently lost in astonishment that he should have been fired upon by his own men. His wounds were bleeding profusely, the blood streaming down so as to fill his garments, and it was necessary to secure assistance promptly. Capt. Wilbourn asked him if he was much injured, and urged him to make an effort to move his fingers, as his inability to do this would prove that his arm was not broken. He endeavored to do this, looking down at his hand while he made the attempt, but speedily gave it up, saying:

"My arm is broken."

The captain made an effort to strengthen the arm, but it caused him great pain, and murmuring:

"You had better take me down," he leaned forward and fell into Captain Wilbourn's arms.

He was so much exhausted by loss of blood that he was unable to take his feet out of the stirrups, and this was done by Mr. Wynn. The General was then carried to the side of the road and laid under a small tree, while Mr. Wynn went for a surgeon, Captain Wilbourns calling after him quietly.

"Wynn, for God's sake don't say anything to anybody about this except to Dr. McGuire or the first surgeon you can find."

Hill's lines were now in motion to meet the coming attack of the Federals, and as the men passed Jackson they saw from the number and rank of his escort that he must be a superior officer.

"Who is that? Whom have you there?" was asked, to which the reply was made:

"Oh! it is only a friend of ours who is wounded."

These inquiries at last became so frequent that Jackson said to his escort:

"When asked, just say it is a Confederate officer."

But the men suspected something and would go around the horses which were led on each side to conceal the General to see if they could discover who it was, and one man at length catching sight of his face cried out in a most pitiful tone:

"Great God! that is General Jackson."

An evasive reply was made and the man went away evidently in doubt, but without further comment. All this occurred before Jackson had dragged himself more than twenty steps; but Capt. Leigh had the litter at hand and the General being placed upon it was borne toward the rear. I had reached the place with Lieut. Morrison, and myself and another man carried the rear end while two officers carried the front end, the rest of the escort walking beside it and leading the horses. We had scarcely begun to move, however, when the Federal artillery on the works in front of Chancellorsville opened a withering fire of shell and canister upon the turnpike, sweeping it like a hurricane. Then came a scene of disordered troops, riderless horses and bitter confusion. By this fire Gen. Hill and Pender and several of their staff were wounded, and a piece of shell struck me on the left shoulder, while the man alongside of me was shot through both arms, and the litter would have fallen to the ground had not Captain Leigh caught hold of the handle. Lieutenant Smith had been leading his own and the General's horse, but the animals now broke away in uncontrollable terror, and the rest of the party scattered to find shelter. The litter was then lowered by Capt. Leigh and Lieut. Smith into the road, where those officers lay down beside it, to protect themselves in some degree from the heavy fire of artillery which swept the turnpike and struck millions of sparks from the flinty stones by the roadside. Jackson raised himself up on his elbow, attempting to get up, but Lieut. Smith threw his arms across his breast and compelled him to desist. Here they lay for some minutes with a hurricane of death sweeping over them.

"So far as I could see," said Captain Leigh afterwards, "men and horses were struggling with a most terrible death. Otherwise the road was deserted, and we three were the only living occupants of the deadly spot."

The fire of the canister soon relaxed, though the shot and shell continued. Jackson rose to his feet, and, leaning on the shoulders of the party, who had rejoined him, he turned off the road, which was again filling with infantry, and struck into the woods, one of the officers following with the litter. Soon after the party encountered General Pender, who had been slightly wounded, and said:

"Ah! General, I am sorry to see that you have been wounded. The lines are so much broken that I fear we shall have to fall back."

These words seemed to affect Jackson strongly. He raised his head and with a flash of the eye said:

"You must hold your ground, General Pender. You must hold your ground, sir!"

The General, now nearly fainting, was laid on the litter and borne away through the woods towards Melzi Chancellors. An accident caused the General untold agony. One of the bearers caught his foot in a vine and, stumbling, let go of the handle of the litter which fell heavily to the ground, the wounded hero striking heavily on his left shoulder, where the bone was shattered. For the first time since he was hurt he groaned, and that most piteously. It was feared for a moment that he would die there in the tangled wood, half illumined by the struggling moonbeams and amid the roar and flash of the enemy's exploding shells. But when asked if he was much hurt he said:

"No, my friend; don't trouble yourself about me."

The litter was again taken up and at Melzi Chancellors' house an ambulance was procured and the General was taken to the field hospital at Wilderness Run, five miles distant. He was finally moved to Guinney's depot on the Richmond and Fredericksburg railroad, where pneumonia set in, and he sank under it, his last memorable words being:

"Let us cross the river and rest under the shade of the trees."—[Newark Call.

Every Sensible Newspaper Must Aim to Publish the Truth Only.

[From the Galveston News.]

No newspaper that deserves the name will deliberately publish a lie; and no newspaper writer who hopes to obtain a position of respectability or stability in his profession will endeavor to impose on an editor by giving utterance to a lie. In fact, as THE SUN intimates, the newspaper is really more interested than the reader in securing the accuracy of all published statements. All the conditions and reasons for the existence of the newspaper, as such, forbid that it should publish a falsehood deliberately.

One of the chief duties of the newspaper is hunting down and exposing falsehoods. And here it might be observed that politicians and Government functionaries are the chief stumbling blocks to the newspaper in its efforts to obtain correct information.

In fact, it might be said that those who live off the people, whether legitimately or illegitimately, are naturally disposed to cultivate obscurantism, and will seldom fail, when they have an opportunity, to elude, begot, or lead astray professional seekers, gatherers, and purveyors of information for the public. In this regard the good and bad and indifferent politicians are pretty much alike.

The newspaper is the only palpable and indubitable connecting link—except the tax collector—between the American citizen and his Government; and as the real newspaper is supported by the people instead of by the officials and politicians, the ordinary rules of common sense would indicate to the newspaper the wisdom and propriety of giving correct information.

But it is not necessary to go into an elaborate argument to prove to the people that between the newspapers and the politicians—speaking generally and making due allowance for exceptions—the newspapers are by all means the most worthy of trust and confidence.

Even politicians elevated to great places on a Sunday school platform have been sometimes known to equivocate, if not to prevaricate, and the whole tribe will at all times bear close watching. The people and the newspapers understand each other, and no politicians, however elevated they may be, can succeed in engendering distrust between them.

"Well, I never knew that before," said Mrs. Gummidge, looking over the edge of her newspaper. "What's that, my dear?" asked Mr. G. "Why, that Mr. Parnell is a bachelor?" "Well, you might have guessed it. He's in favor of home rule." Mrs. Gummidge was silent a long, long time, wondering just what her husband meant. Meantime Mr. Gummidge went out and sat on the back doorstep like a prudent man.—[Chicago News.

The metric system of weight and measures was adopted enthusiastically in many laboratories when first introduced, but is now said to be rapidly losing ground. It has been the cause of many serious errors. The fact that the misplacement of a little dot will turn a comparatively harmless dose of medicine into one having a deadly poisoning power bears strong against it.—[Exchange.

A lady made a call upon a friend who had lately been married. When her husband came to dinner she said, "I've been to Mrs. Simpson's." "Well," replied the husband, "I suppose she is very happy." "Happy! Well, I should think she ought to be; she has a camel's-hair shawl two-thirds border."

—Professor Proseworthy—When did you say this church was restored? The Rector—Let me see—it was restored when I was a girl of 17. Professor Proseworthy—What so long ago as that?—[London Punch.

One of the crudest retorts made by any musical audience is reported from California. A vocalist was warbling to her own great satisfaction, "Oh, would I were a bird." A rough miner replied, "Oh, would I were a gun."

—Customer (in restaurant)—Waiter, this chicken soup has feathers in it. Waiter—Yes, sah. If you want soup made outen chickens dat am old 'nough to be bald, sah, you'll have to go to some odder 'tablissement.

LECTURES UPON THE Doctrines of the New Church, —BY—

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—A Chinese bank note 3284 years old is in the museum of St. Petersburg.

What is the Use!

Of buying worthless medicines, and spending money on quack doctors, whose only idea is to gull the public. Is it not better to buy reliable medicine like Siphur Bitters? I think so, as they cured me of Catarrh after suffering three years.—F. P. Clark, Manchester.

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97

OUR CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

[Written for Our Children's Column.]

I Wonder.

Wonder what a birdie thinks
When he wakes up in a shell;
Doesn't know he's in a nest
Where some other birds may dwell.

Can not see that he has feet,
Never tried to move a wing,
Or has heard about his throat,
Which is just brim-full of sing.

So I wonder what the bird
In his shell may think about;
But I s'pose it is, how soon
He can manage to get out.

Newton, Feb. 10, 1886.

Enigma.

Through time I've existed and shall to its
end;
I'm found in an enemy, sought in a friend;
There's never a death but that I am present,
And yet where I'm absent, it cannot be
pleasant.
You've seen me, and use me each day of
your life,
Yet never with bliss, and always with
strife.

In the darkness of Hades I dwell, and on
earth
I am seen—still in Heaven had my birth,
And though I've no sorrow nor yet joy
about me,
Ne'er angel or devil existed, without me.

PUZZLER.

Answer to Enigma in last week's paper:
"Duckling."

A Canine Mail Carrier.

"If all the mail service was as promptly
and faithfully performed as is the dog
route between Calico and Bismarck there
would be nothing to complain of," re-
marked post-office inspector T. F. Tracy to
a "Chronicle" reporter yesterday.

"Dog route? Do you mean that a dog
carries the mail there?" asked the reporter.

"Certainly. Did you never hear of the
dog 'Dorsey'?" No? Well, Dorsey is the
regular mail carrier between the post-office
at Calico, San Bernardino County and the
Bismarck mining camp, three or four miles
over the mountain. Calico is a stage sta-
tion and a post-office, but Bismarck is
neither; and, as the three or four miles
between them are the kind of miles peculiar
to mining districts, it is a great inconveni-
ence for the Bismarck miners to get their
mail. The country between the two places
is rough and steep, and the weather, most
of the year, pretty hot, which made it con-
siderable of a task for a Bismarck miner to
get his mail from Calico. This was the
condition of affairs when the genius of the
dog Dorsey was developed. Dorsey be-
longed to the postmaster at Calico, and was
not regarded in the highest favor in his
youth, as it was not early discovered for
what purpose he was put into the world.

Dorsey is a black and white collie, with in-
telligent eyes, shaggy coat, and pointed
nose; yet he was thought to be a good deal
of a loafer. One day, the postmaster want-
ed to get word to his brother up at Bis-
marck. He did not want to make the trip
himself, and no one else offered to make
it for him. It suddenly occurred to him to
try Dorsey. A letter was conspicuously
tied around the dog's neck, his nose was
pointed toward Bismarck, and he was told
to "git." He trotted off a little way, and
turned around inquiringly; but he was met
by a volley of stones thrown by some
small boys anxious to teach Dorsey's young
ideas how to shoot. The collie took the
advice, and trotted off in a business-like
manner. The next day, he came back
with an answering letter tied around his
neck, and showed signs of having been
well treated at the other end of the route.

The experiment was repeated each time
successfully, and each time Dorsey assumed
an air of greater dignity. The news of his
success was, of course, the talk of both
camps; and the postmaster received many
requests from miners at Bismarck to send
their letters over the next time Dorsey
made a trip. The result was that pretty
soon Dorsey had more letters to carry than
could be conveniently fastened to him.

The miners then ordered a handsome little
mail-bag made and fitted to the dog's
shoulders. The bag is fastened by two
straps, one around his chest and one under
his body, just back of his fore legs. When
the mail-bag was finished and supplied
with the regulation brass lock, Dorsey was
formally installed as mail carrier between
the points. Every day, just about the
time the stage is due, Dorsey wakes up
from his nap, stretches himself, and walks
into the post-office.

"When the stage arrives and the Bis-
marck letters have been put into Dorsey's
mail-bag, the postmaster says, 'The mail
is ready,' and Dorsey soberly walks up to
have the bag fastened on. Then he starts
off on a little trail which he has worn for
himself over the hills. If he meets a stran-
ger, he makes a long detour; for he knows
he is engaged in important business, and
does not want to run any risk of having
trouble. He stays in Bismarck over night,
and returns with the mail next day, in time
for the out-going stage. He has never
missed a connection, lost a letter, or been
behind time. He is immensely popular

with the miners, whose mail he carries so
faithfully; and every evening, at Bismarck,
the miners order an extra beefsteak for the
canine carrier."—[San Francisco Chronicle.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

*It largely depends upon our lady readers to make
the department attractive and of practical value,
and we confidently look to them for a generous
supply of contributions. Communications should
be written on only one side of the paper.*

APPLE FRITTERS.

Put 1-4 pound of flour into a bowl with
one salt spoonful of salt, and mix smoothly
with 1-2 pint of lukewarm water, and add
two tablespoonfuls of salad oil and two
beaten eggs. Beat the batter until frothy
and light. Peel and cut into slices good
apples, stamp the core out of the center
without breaking them, and throw them
into the batter. Drop each slice into boil-
ing fat with a spoon, letting as much of
the batter as possible cling to it. Two or
three minutes is time enough for frying
them crisp and brown. Drain off the fat,
pile high on a very hot dish, dust with fine
sugar and serve.

COMPUTE OF APPLES.

Put into a sauce-pan a cup of cold water
and a 1-2 pound of sugar, and set it on the
stove to boil. Peel some apples, core or
quarter them; when the syrup boils drop
in the apples and let them simmer gently
until soft, but not broken. Remove each
piece separately with a strainer and lay in
a glass dish. Let the syrup boil a minute
or two longer, and strain through muslin
into a basin. When nearly cold, pour it
over the apples. Serve quite cold, with
powdered sugar and cream.

APPLE BALLS.

Peel and core large sound apples. Fill
the space where the core was with sugar,
a bit of butter, and push in one clove,
doing this for each apple. Cover this with
good pastry rolled thin. Place the balls on
a well-greased tin and bake in a moderate
oven till done. A knitting needle is a
good thing to test them with to find
whether the apples are tender. Dusting
them over with powdered sugar when taken
from the oven improves their appearance.
They are best when hot.

CORN FRITTERS.

To one pint of flour add a teaspoonful of
sugar, a teaspoonful of baking power, and
half a teaspoonful of salt. Into this put
one beaten egg, and milk enough to make
a stiff batter. Add half a can of sweet
corn. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat,
brown and serve hot.

Education for Workingmen.

The prime necessity for workingmen is
better education; not mere reading, writ-
ing, and arithmetic, though there is need
enough of those, but a fuller understanding
of the principles of political economy and
social science. Nothing else will enable
labor to hold its own in the conflict with
the selfishness of wealth. Not all the
plans that labor reformers can devise will
maintain right relations between labor and
capital so long as capitalists are better edu-
cated than laborers. The man who knows
always has the man who does not know at
a disadvantage. A department of labor
may be created, and the head of it may sit
in the president's cabinet; state boards of
arbitration may be established; poll taxes
may be abolished; every demand of the
leaders of the labor movement may be com-
plied with, and yet no amount of compli-
ance can build a permanent breakwater
against the encroachments of wealth, until
the great mass of workingmen have become,
by education, a body so solid and firm-based
as to need no breakwater. Labor unions
will accomplish but little so long as they
undertake to meet the organized self-
ishness of wealth on its own level. One
Vanderbilt has more power than a hundred
thousand men who know no more than Van-
derbilt; more power than a million who do
not know so much. The only way to give
the hundred thousand or the million an advan-
tage over the one is to give them a more
intelligent grasp of the situation. That
would not be so difficult. Capitalists,
though they generally know far more than
laborers, are still, as a rule, very ignorant.
They are shrewd, quick-witted, long head-
ed, but they have no adequate conception
of the great social problem with whose su-
perficial phases they deal. The working-
men must try to attain to this conception
if they would have a fair field. Working-
men's clubs for the study of political econ-
omy ought to spring up all over the country.
Nobody understands the labor problem.
Nobody can tell what are the true relations
of land, labor, and capital. Why should
not the workingmen try to find out? If
every workingman would save the money
and time he wastes in drinking or smoking,
reading newspaper novels, gossiping in
corner groceries, or growling at million-
aires, and devote them to making a wiser
and better man of himself, a long step
towards the solution of the greatest social
problem would be taken. How can he
make himself a wiser and better man? By
reading such discussions of the labor ques-
tion as are in the daily papers, by finding
out good books on political economy, read-
ing them, and talking them over with his
friends, by joining a club for discussion of

the great questions of the day, by listening
to good speakers when opportunity offers,
and by various other means that will readi-
ly suggest themselves if he is open to sug-
gestion. If he will do these things, taking
care meanwhile to keep his brain clear
from the fumes of alcohol and tobacco, and
his heart pure from envy and uncharitable-
ness, he will help both himself and his
rich neighbor to understand better how
the jarring discords of the world may be
soonest brought into harmony with the
law of love and justice, which must be obey-
ed finally, however, in our blindness, we
seek to evade or disregard it.—[Common-
wealth.

The Art Amateur

For February contains a striking double-
page design of birds and flowers for plaque
decoration, another page of Edith Scannell's
attractive outline figure sketches, a panel
design of fruit for repousse brass work, a
mirror frame design (poppies), a cup and
saucer design (chickweed), a page of mono-
grams in J. an embroidery design of roses
for a cushion, and two full-page drapery
and figure designs—"An Algerian Woman,"
by P. M. Boyle, and a "Women with Cher-
ries," by A. Marie. The frontispiece is a
view of a remarkable old fire-place in carved
and painted stone, and there is a great
variety of directions and illustrations for
home decoration. Flower painting in oils
receives special attention, and no young
artist should miss perusing the "Talk with
Amanda" on composition, the third of the
series of popular articles on difficult art
topics. The various minor departments
are especially full of interesting and prac-
tical reading for art lovers. Price 35 cents.
Montague Marks, Publisher, 23 Union
Square, New York.

Demorest for March

Is a very attractive number. The frontis-
piece is a beautiful picture in oil, compar-
ing favorably with those heretofore given
in this popular monthly. Fine full page
and other illustrations abound. Besides
the usual amount of literary matter, large
space is devoted to Art and Needlework;
also to a variety of topics of interest to
everybody. The excellence of its typog-
raphy and the wide range of subjects of
which it treats, renders this magazine a
most welcome visitor in the family. Its
pronounced attitude regarding the Tem-
perance question gives it a character and
tone which not a few will appreciate. We
know of no better magazine than Demorest's.

Boston and Middlesex County Patents.

Patents for inventions were issued Feb.
2, 1886, as reported expressly for this
paper by Ellsworth & Yantis, Patent
Solicitors, Washington, D. C., as follows:

James E. Treat, Boston, mechanical
musical instrument.

James L. Tyler, Jr., Boston, rubber
boot.

William V. Wallace, Boston, air moisten-
ing apparatus for factories.

Horace Weeks, Boston, making cut nails.
Horace Weeks, Boston, and E. Wood-
ward, Somerville, nailing machine.

—A cremation society has been organ-
ized in Worcester.

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which is most important of all—your own body.
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purities, which, if not expelled, are liable to break out
in scrofula or other disease. The best spring medi-
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purity from the blood, and gives strength to every
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NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center St.; Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.

First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.

Unitarian Church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.

Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

—Rev. Dr. Lawson of Boston preached at the Baptist Church on Sunday. His morning sermon was of deep spiritual import, an "alabaster box of ointment" whose fragrance will long be remembered.

—On Thursday evening a special meeting of the Baptist Society was held in the Chapel, at which the committee reported plans and estimates for a new church building.

—On Sunday evening at about 8.30 o'clock, a large meteor was observed through a rift in the clouds; it was in the northwestern sky, first seen at an altitude of about thirty degrees, descending rapidly, and obscured by clouds.

—On Wednesday evening, by invitation of Mrs. Thomas Nickerson, the Baptist parish gathering was held at her residence on Centre street. Mr. and Mrs. Nickerson expect to pass the spring months in the South.

—"Less than Boston prices," is the announcement we lately noticed here. Our tradesmen are all making an effort to offer their goods at Boston prices. The public will do well to encourage the movement by patronizing our own merchants. But there is not much use in offering goods thus unless you thoroughly advertise the fact. The Graphic is an excellent medium for that purpose. Try it.

—Prof. Charles R. Brown will publish shortly his Aramaic Grammar; it is for the use of students in the colloquial Hebrew of the time of Christ. Prof. Brown's "Aramaic Method," published some time since, is considered the finest text-book extant, and has come into general use by Hebrew students throughout the world. The Grammar will be published by the Morgan Park Chicago press, as is the "Method."

—The Summer School for the study of Hebrew will be held this year on the Hill. Prof. Harper of Morgan Park, Chicago, Principal. Mr. Harper is a very inspiring teacher, and is warmly supported by Hebrew scholars. Mr. George R. Hovey will teach in the school; at present he is taking a post graduate course at the Theological Institution and teaching a class of students who had not studied Greek previous to commencing their Theological course. Mr. Hovey gives promise of becoming a most successful teacher.

—Mr. S. D. Garey has sold a house lot on Summer street to Mr. Drake, now residing on Beacon street, opposite Dr. Stearns. Building will commence at once; Mr. Turner of Boston is architect. Mr. Drake and family came here last summer from Brooklyn, N. Y. Being content to dwell among us, he proposes to locate permanently. Mrs. Maria Upham Drake is well known as a writer, and has several fine lectures on temperance, social and moral questions,

for which there is constant call in different directions; her voice and manner are impressive, and her words carry a conclusive argument. Mrs. Drake addressed the Young Men's Social Union at a late meeting, and we hope the public may have the pleasure and profit of listening to the same.

—One case of scarlet fever is reported. —Tulips planted in October have sprung up.

—Mr. Windsor Herbert Wyman of the senior class, has received a call to the pastorate of the Baptist Church in Winchendon.

—The Chautauqua Circle held its fortnightly meeting on Monday evening in the Methodist Church parlors. These meetings are very enjoyable, and continually increase in interest.

—The medical staff of the Newton Cottage Hospital will comprise an equal number of members from the allopathic and homeopathic schools of medicine. At a meeting held at Dr. Scales' on Monday afternoon, Dr. S. A. Sylvester was appointed to represent Newton Center, Dr. Belows Anburndale, Dr. Crockett West Newton, Dr. Scales Newton, as the homeopathic practitioners.

—The rehearsals for the Old Folks' Concert, which is expected on Monday evening at Mason Hall, have been full of interest; and as the leader, Mr. Fernando W. Wood, Maple Park, is a resident among us, will not this chorus organize itself into a Chorus Union, and give our young people the advantage of the musical drill, for which there is such a demand for congregational singing and for social gatherings.

—Rev. Edward Brainslin, formerly of Newton Centre, was recognized as pastor of the Washington avenue Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Thursday, Feb. 4. Invocation by Rev. W. C. P. Rhoades; reading of Scripture and prayer by Rev. Dr. R. B. Kelsey; sermon by Rev. Dr. George Dana Boardman; prayer of recognition by Rev. J. C. Allen; address of welcome by Rev. John Humphreys; charge to the church by Rev. Dr. J. B. Thomas; congratulatory address by Rev. J. J. Lansing of the Methodist Church.

—Newton Centre received the three days' shower bath, with perhaps less loss of temper and temporal goods than most of her neighbors. Crystal Lake kept to its bounds, and disturbed not the peace; on the Norwood avenue shore its highest water-mark was within several inches of the top of the bank wall; this moderation was probably due to the fact that the lake has no tributaries. The water from the west side of Institution Hill is carried off by a brook running south and finding its way into the Charles River near the Upper Falls; on the east side of the Hill, the surface water takes its course to the Charles River with many turns and twists. It crosses Centre street near Gibbs street, and goes off by the way of Bullough's Pond; during the freshet at what is known as the Toles Place on Homer street, opposite the estate of the Rev. Mr. Carlton, it leaped from its bed and took a cart-road that led to Homer street, where it tore out the road bed. The highway force were out on Sunday making the way passable; the new work on Walnut street was somewhat injured. The steam fire engine has given valuable assistance to householders whose cellars were flooded; several parties have lost pigs and hens. At Hammond's Pond the agent of the Jamaica Plain Ice Co. lives near the ice houses; in his piggery were several large half grown hogs which perished. At Oak Hill, the Nahanton street bridge is carried away. This bridge crosses the Charles River to Needham, and is an important passage-way. The local trains have been delayed for several days, but were running on schedule time on Monday; the delays were caused by water on the track at Brookline, where for some hours one track was impassable. The management of the road is well rewarded for its expensive repairs made at this section since its purchase.

—Proclaim the news both far and near that all are invited to the Old Folks' Concert next Monday evening at Mason Hall.

"Lives there a man with soul so dead Who never to himself hath said:"

I will celebrate the natal day of the Father of My Country by helping the Improvement Society to improve said country.

Newton Theological Institution.

The second in the course of "Familiar Lectures" on the Hill was given by Rev. C. P. Gifford of Boston; subject, "Distinguished European Teachers, and their method of preaching." His descriptions of Joseph Parker and Spurgeon were especially graphic. The third lecture was by Dr. A. P. Mason of Boston, on "American Missions," on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week. The lectures in the "Merrill Course" were commenced by Dr. John Hall, well-known as one of the most powerful preachers in New York, in the Presbyterian Church. He places his subject, by his natural Celtic oratorical power where it must win the judgment and conscience.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Heavy Loss at Upper Falls.

The injury to the dam by the flood, and the damage to the factory buildings and machinery, will be seriously felt in this village. Negotiations have been pending for some time and the prospect of starting up the long dormant industries of the place was exceedingly favorable, but it is feared that this unlooked for disaster will delay indefinitely the expected revival. The entire loss is estimated at \$25,000.

For a while it was feared that the pumping station would suffer serious injury, the water in the river rising nearly to the gates, but fortunately that danger was averted.

THE FLOOD.

Exciting Scenes, and Large Damage Done.

This village came in for its full share of notoriety the past week, which has been a most eventful and memorable one, yet not to be regarded as a favorable dispensation, and a record which we would have been most happy not to have chronicled in the annals of this "village on the rocks." The extensive floods which have wrought so much damage elsewhere, left its mark here.

The rains last week caused the brook, entering the pond at the Pettie machine works, to fill so rapidly that on Saturday morning it became apparent that its banks could not long hold the great pressure, which was being forced on them by the still increasing volume of water with which the pond was fast overflowing. The dam in the immediate rear of the boiler house was the weak point where it was thought the water would break through, and Supt. Daily early took active measures to cut the bank where it would do the least damage. Before noon, the water began to pour over the banks into the boiler house, causing a suspension of all business at the works. The banks were crowded with people who were all day congregated expecting momentarily to see the dam give way, which at 2.30 p. m. went with a rush, pouring the vast torrents of water into the boiler house and the dry room above, which contained considerable lumber, much of which went with the current and was distributed in the field beyond, together with some 100 tons of coal. The water poured into the blacksmith shop, foundry and lower room of the main machine shop. Had the culvert under Oak and Needham streets been larger, the damage would probably have stopped here.

The water completely filled Mr. Hurd's room of the main shop, the blacksmith shop, and to a depth of several feet in the foundry.

The foundation of the large chimney was apparently giving away, and all eyes were turned in the direction, but a happy disappointment was the result, the chimney still standing and probably perfectly secure. To guard against any possible accident in case it should succumb to the mighty waters, Officer Purcell with commendable promptness, assisted by officers Moulton and Clay kept the spectators at a safe distance.

The same fears relative to the outbreak of the water from the pond, were now entertained. Fears were also entertained that it would break directly over the culvert across Needham street, and thence into the pumping station yard, when it would flood the yard and building, and do much damage. However, when it broke, it found its place at the intersection of Oak and Needham streets, taking but little of the latter street.

The water then rushed along the west side of Needham street to the river. Two small boat-houses and the new large one, built the past season by W. S. Bancroft, were directly in its course. The latter was completely flooded, but remains on its foundations and sustained but little injury. Of the two small boat houses, that one belonging to Messrs D. W. Flag and L. P. Everett suffered more than the large one; the other, belonging to A. E. Easterbrook, was fortunately, in anticipation of this event, taken apart and removed.

The loss is estimated at several thousand dollars, although at this time no accurate estimate can be made. The most severe loss, and that which will be most felt is the suspension of work to the numerous employees, which must last for many days.

The overflow brook from the pond on the Barden estate runs directly beneath the upper shop of the Pettie works, known as the "Great Western." This brook became stopped up at a point beyond the shop, overflowing its lower story and that of its long "L," which became so serious on Sunday that the fire department was called for to pump it out. Chief Bixby detailed Engine 2 of West Newton to perform that work, which took them a greater portion of the day. (This was the first time that piece of fire apparatus was ever in this village during its fourteen years of duty. Engine 1 has never been here.) The waters here having passed their dangerous period, another result of the now fast rising Charles presented itself. The two dams here, having such a great pressure on them, such as

they probably never had before, would, it was feared, give away, but our forefathers built strong and well, and the two dams remained solid and no material damage was done to them. Had the dam at the Newton Mills given away, probably the Boylston street dam could not have longer held out, and with both dams gone, the dams at Lower Falls and Waltham would have followed. The safety of all dams below the upper dam here, to a great extent, lay with the safety of this dam.

Kendrick's bridge, which crossed the river near Bishop Williams' estate, Oak Hill, was too frail to stand the pressure, and its wreck is now cast upon the banks of the filtering gallery, near the pumping station. The upper rails of the fence on either side of this bridge should be preserved as curiosities, as on them from end to end is cut the initials of nearly every young man who has passed there for the past decade, while the initials of several of their past or present "best girls" are there, together with many other designs and figures which a jack-knife in the hands of an ingenious Yankee could carve.

The only accident of importance, which was really but a mishap of a somewhat ludicrous nature, was at the expense of Officer Purcell while in the performance of his duties. Sunday a long pole was extended across the break made by the giving away of the pond dam, on the opposite side of which were several unruly urchins. The officer started to cross the log to reach them, which he found to be a more difficult feat than he anticipated. He lost his foothold and was precipitated into the chasm below, receiving a somewhat severe ducking, which was increased in his efforts to recover his helmet, which he lost in his fall. Much credit is due Officer Purcell and his associates for their efforts to preserve order.

Sunday our village and the vicinity of the Pettie works presented a scene more like a county cattle show than a scene of destruction. From all sections visitors poured in, and as the day was exceptionally fine, every one able to do so, regardless of sex, came to see the great sight, which was kept up all day and continued on Monday.

To the Women of Massachusetts:

The Massachusetts School Suffrage Association wishes to call the attention of the Women of Massachusetts to the approaching elections in the various towns of the Commonwealth. At these elections, they have the privilege of voting for members of the School Committees. This is no unimportant part of the duty of citizenship, for to the School Committees are intrusted, almost entirely, the great interests of education, which every one recognizes as the safeguard of Republican Institutions.

When we possess a power for good it is our duty to use that power faithfully, and the women of Massachusetts may well consider carefully their duty in this matter, and allow neither prejudice, negligence, nor timidity to prevent them from taking the necessary steps to qualify for voting, and from recording their votes in favor of the best men and women who can be nominated for School Committee.

It is in the towns and smaller cities of the State that the best life of the Commonwealth is fostered; and it is from them that we expect a constant influx of fresh, healthy power in the young men and women who are fast taking part in the work of the world.

And while considering in every way the general welfare of the schools, we would urge upon the women of the State to pay especial attention to the subject of putting women on the School Committees. Since the passage of the School Suffrage Act, the number of women on School Committees in Massachusetts has rapidly increased. Of the service they have rendered, let the report of the Secretary of the State Board of Education tell.

WOMEN AS MEMBERS OF SCHOOL BOARDS, "Since 1874 no person in the Commonwealth has deemed ineligible to serve upon a School Committee by reason of sex. By the last returns it appears that there are now one hundred and two women serving on School Boards in the State. Men are chosen to fill the office of School Committee for various reasons, women quite generally for their solid merits. This accounts for the high order of service they usually render. They are naturally inclined to observe the habits and conditions of the children, and they are skilful to invent ways of improvement. They are sure to observe the relations existing between the teacher and his pupils, and they are always free to offer suggestions, if any changes seem desirable. They are apt to inquire the principles of human conduct upon which the teacher establishes his school government, and they always encourage the use of the highest principle. If the teacher happens to be wanting in any of the virtues, or in good taste, or in any of the refinements of spirit and manner, they readily detect the deficiency, and in a quiet, though often in a somewhat direct way, they suggest good methods of improvement. The women on the School Boards are ever watchful over the health and comfort of the teachers and the school-children committed to their care. This is especially true of their forethought for the teachers

and pupils in the primary schools, where aid is welcomed by the best men of the the nervous strain on the teacher is the most intense, and the dangers of confinement of pupils in the school-rooms are greatest.

"This care for the health of the schools leads to an earnest attention to the sanitary condition of the school-houses and school-grounds,—an important duty, and one too frequently neglected by school authorities. There are some women in every town in the Commonwealth, who have the education, experience and leisure, that render them peculiarly fitted to occupy an important position on the Committee of the public schools."

Now if for any reason women refrain from voting, they may in other ways aid in securing the services of women on the committee. In almost every town in the State, there are women of high character and good education, who perhaps have had experience as teachers, and perhaps are now mothers, who could devote much time to this work. In every instance within the knowledge of this association, their School Committees, a strong testimony is borne to the value of their service, while the committee-women themselves report their work as pleasant and satisfactory. Here is a power for good which we have but just begun to use. It works no revolutionary change, but only turns into the regular channels of action a stream of influence which often runs to waste.

We should also urge women not to abstain from using their votes and their influence in this matter, even if they have, as is so often the case, a good school-committee, and good schools. The more enlightened the committee, and the more successful their work in the schools, the more they will desire constant improvement; and they will be most grateful for endorsement and sympathy in the good they are trying to do. If the schools are neglected and the committee is incompetent, the duty is plain.

Certainly we women are no mean portion of the citizens of this cherished Commonwealth. On us rests a large part of the responsibility of solving the many problems which the great activity of the time brings, and on us will rest much of the guilt, if we do not use every means in our power to educate the people to intelligence and morality, the only true foundations of a state.

For the Association,

ABBY W. MAY, President.

EDNAH D. CHENEY, Vice-President.

A. A. BRIGHAM, Secretary.

February 10, 1886.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed Assignee of the estate of George W. Miller, of Newton, County of Middlesex, an insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Cambridge, Middlesex county, on the twenty-fifth day of March next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims. WILLIAM M. JEWETT, Assignee.

HENRY J. BARDWELL,
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE,
—AND—
MORTGAGES.

MANAGER OF ESTATES, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office, No. 19 Milk street, Boston; residence,
Newton Centre. 19 3m

DR. W. W. HAYDEN,
DENTIST.
Beacon Street, Newton Centre.

H. S. JOSSELYN,
ELIOT ST., NEWTON HIGHLANDS,
Practical Machinist

OF FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE, solicits a share of patronage in his line of business. Repairs Sewing Machines, Bicycles, Tricycles, Lawn Mowers. Sissors, grinders, knives, sharpened. Polishing done, &c. Lawn Mowers cleaned, oiled and sharpened for \$1.25; also repaired at a reasonable price. No need to send lawn mowers to Boston.

MODELS MADE, also orders taken for building small machinery.

Work called for and delivered free of expense. Address as above, to Box 81. 18-3m

T. W. MULLEN,
Newton Highlands,
Horse-Shoeing,
Iron-Working
and Repair Shop.

Having had many years experience, I am prepared, besides horse-shoeing, to do all kinds of IRON-WORK ON WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c. All repairs carefully attended to. Wood-work done under same roof. With many thanks for past favors, your patronage is still solicited. Good work guaranteed at prices as low as the lowest. OVERREACHING, INTERFERING AND TENDER-FOOTED HORSES A SPECIALTY.

T. W. MULLEN,
Centre Street, Newton Highlands. 17

C. D. BROOKS'
Delicious Premium Chocolate,
BREAKFAST TABLE COCOA,
CRACKED COCOA,
VANILLA CHOCOLATE, &c.

Unsurpassed for quality and purity of preparation. Sold by I. R. STEVENS, Newton Centre, and other grocers. Mills and principal office at Dedham Mass. 10-22

Newton Graphic



Volume XIV.—No. 20.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEB. 27, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

Office in Newton, next door to Post Office.

Office in Allston, No. 7 Chester Block, Miss R. Kelsey, Agent.

Send postal for wagon.

CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

THE WHITE IS KING!
LIGHTEST running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use.
SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired. Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Weed, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

M. J. CONNORY.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

—AND—
GENERAL VARIETY STORE.
Opening from Post Office room. — NEWTON

EDWARD W. CATE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
39 Court St., Boston.
Residence, Newton.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

I am making at present one dozen Cabinets, best finish for \$5.00; half doz. Cabinets, best finish, \$3.00; one doz. Cards, best finish, \$3.00. Intending patrons are advised to take early advantage of these reduced rates. ARTHUR A. GLINES, Photographer, (nearly opp. R. & A. R. R. Station) Newton, Mass.

A. J. MACOMBER.

Jeweler and Practical Optician,

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Eye-Glasses, Opera Glasses and Fancy Watches, French and American Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye-Glasses Repaired.
Eliot Block, Elmwood Street, Newton.

NEWTON DOMESTIC LAUNDRY.
THE work of the Newton Domestic Laundry is all done by hand. No machines to tear the clothes; no chemicals to destroy them. All work very nice. PRICES REDUCED. Gents' shirts, 10c.; collars and cuffs, only 1 1/2 cts.; undershirts and drawers, 6 cts.; handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, 3 cts. Other work equally low. Rough dry, 25 cts. a dozen. Goods returned Thursday and Saturday. Ladies waiting for the horse cars can wait in the office. Gents' clothing repaired at reasonable rates in the neatest manner. A. M. WARNER, French's new block, Newton. 12-11

M. C. HICCINS, PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Sanitary Engineer.

(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)

Sumner's Block, Newton.

PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-ly-1p

E. B. BLACKWELL,

SHIRT MAKER,

School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.

"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.

Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

Meat, Poultry and Game.

"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

The Newton Market,

Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK, has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE SUPPLY OF

Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT,
Proprietor. Telephone 7854.

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zimdar Pneumatic Bell. No creaks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

Wanted to Purchase,

A Well Built, Modern House,
With or without a stable, in a good, healthy location. Address, with full particulars, 18-23 GEO. V. JONES, Boston, Mass.

ELIOT HALL, NEWTON.

Harry W. French's Illustrated Lectures!

LAST SEASON.

Farewell Evenings in America!

—SUBJECTS:—

MONDAY, March 1, PARIS, Past and Present, With Memoirs of Victor Hugo.

MONDAY, March 8, Here and There About London, HIGHWAYS AND BY-WAYS ON THE BANKS OF THE THAMES.

MONDAY, March 15, ACROSS THE SIERRAS, From the Gulf of Mexico to the Golden Gate of California.

MONDAY, March 22, CANADA, Its Great Rivers and Icy North.

MONDAY, March 29, RANDOM SKETCHES FROM ITALY. Sunshine on the Alps and Shadows in the Great Cities.

COURSE TICKETS (limited to 500), \$1.50 and \$1.00
SINGLE ADMISSION, - 25 and 35 Cts.

Tickets for sale at M. J. Connory's stand in the Post Office, and at Arthur Hudson's drug store, Warner's Block, and at the door.
DOORS OPEN AT 7.30. LECTURE AT 8. 19-24

Isabel G. Eaton, PORTRAIT ARTIST, IN OIL AND CRAYON.

Portraits of any size executed at reasonable prices from photographs or from life. Instruction given in figure and flower painting. Visitors cordially received at her studio.
Howe's Block, Newton. 11-37

R. J. RENTON, CUSTOM TAILOR

—AND—
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing promptly attended to. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
Centre Street, Newton, Mass. 14-25

Wellington Howes,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs,
Canned Goods, etc.

POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET

OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Our motto: "We strive to please."

NEWTON.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Hovey sts.; H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.
Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; J. M. Leonard, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; F. B. Hornbroke, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. Evening services at 7.30.
Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Wolcott Calkins, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Dr. G. W. Shinn, rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.
Young Men's Christian Association. Gospel meeting in Eliot Lower Hall at 4 p. m.

Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 9 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school 9.30.

CHESTNUT HILL.

Services of the Episcopal Church will be held in the chapel at 3 p. m. Sundays. The Rev. Dr. Shinn, minister in charge. Seats free to all.

—The sign of Albert Brackett during the high wind of Saturday last, became partially detached. Officer Baker secured it temporarily, avoiding possible danger to pedestrians.

—The adjourned meeting for the organization of a Newton Branch Indian Right's Association, will be held in Eliot Lower Hall, Tuesday evening, March 2, at 7.30 o'clock. EDWARD C. BURRAGE, Sec'y.

—About 125 High School scholars enjoyed Monday evening very pleasantly at a reception tendered them at the residence of Mr. D. W. Farquhar. Refreshments, music and dancing added much zest to the occasion.

—It affords us pleasure to have those who lease estates in Newton become permanent residents, and we understand that Edward Thompson, Esq., who has the past year or two occupied Mr. Henry Fuller's house on Pearl street, has become the purchaser, and will make it his permanent residence in the future.

—About 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, a man called at the residence of Henry Brooks, Sargent street, and told the servant girl that he had been sent by Mr. Brooks for his overcoat. On being informed by the girl that Mr. Brooks was in the house the fellow thereupon ran away, but was seen hanging around later in the day. The officers are looking for him.

—Friday evening as Dr. Bunker was driving out of Richardson street into Centre street, another team came in collision and broke the shafts of his buggy. As the occupant of the other team immediately drove away, the doctor was unable to ascertain its ownership.

BOARD WANTED.—A gentleman and wife would like two connecting rooms with board in a private family. Address B., Newton Graphic.

LOST.—Friday evening, Feb. 19, a gray Angora Kitten. Whoever will return the same to Miss C. H. Jellison, Washington street—house next to Armory Hill—shall be liberally rewarded. MISS C. H. JELLISON.

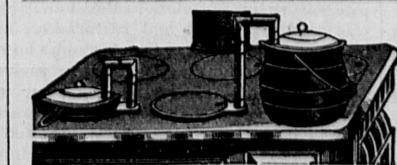
FOR SALE, EGGS FOR SETTING.

Wyandotts, Light Brahms and Plymouth Rock eggs, for sale at HENRY BRECK'S farm, 20-22 North St., Newtonville.

Newton Natural History Society.

The next meeting will be in Eliot Lower Hall Monday, March 1st, at 7.30 p. m. The first paper will be by Mr. George L. Chandler, of Auburndale. Subject, "Natural Science in the Public Schools." The second paper will be by Hon. John C. Park. Subject, "Trees prostrated by Cyclones." The third paper will be by Dr. J. F. Frisbie. Subject, "The Cause of Land Slides and Cloud-bursts." Members are invited to bring their friends.

20-11
MRS. M. T. M. VINCENT,
Teacher of PIANO and ORGAN.
Studio, Evans House, Boston. Residence with Mrs. Hart, cor. Washington and Jewett sts., NEWTON. 49



Removes all steam, smoke and odor of cooking and keeps the walls of the room clean and dry.

S. O. THAYER & CO., Agents,
Eliot Block, Newton.

—Feb. 25: Snow, rain, snow.
—Angora kitten lost. See adv.
—Eggs for setting. See H. Breck's adv.

N. Y. M. C. A.

A meeting was held last Sunday p. m. The music was conducted by Mr. George S. Trowbridge. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Perry, President of Doane College, Nebraska. He is a very earnest and effective speaker. The audience was large, and much interest was felt in the discourse.
All are invited to attend next Sunday p. m.

BOYS' BRANCH. A meeting was held on Tuesday evening under the care of Mr. Hugh Campbell. Seventeen boys were present and a good time was enjoyed.

H. W. French's Illustrated Lectures.

Next Monday evening will commence the series of illustrated lectures by Mr. Harry W. French. These lectures present in a strikingly vivid and realistic manner the scenes depicted upon the screen. Most of our people have neither the time nor the means to visit the localities described, and those who have would probably experience more real enjoyment and avoid the fatigue and discomfort incident to foreign travel, besides gaining a far clearer conception and knowledge of the notable places, by attending these lectures. Speaking of Mr. French as a lecturer, the London Morning Mail says: "It is a question which to admire the most, the beautiful views, or the delightful, easy and poetic description." If you have not already done so, secure your seats without delay. The opportunity may never again occur.

The Newton Natural History Society.

There seems so be a popular impression that no member or attendant of the Society must look at, or think or speak of anything less than twenty-five thousand years old, and that every one must be able to say, ichthyosaurus, pterodactyle, iguanodon, megatherium, hymenoptera, ranunculaceae and troglodyte, all in one breath, and without holding on to a chair. But such is not the case at all. Every one can say fish—and tell tell a good fish story; can say flower, and tell of its beauty of structure, and can say "rocks and storms"—adding, "I fear no more" of them. No, the Society aims to make beasts, birds, bugs, fishes, plants, minerals, clouds, scenery, in short, earth and sea, and air, and sky interesting and instructive to every one; and if any one doubts whether this can be done, the Society says to him, "come and see; and be welcome." At the meeting on next Monday evening, March 1st, papers will be read by Mr. G. L. Chandler of Auburndale, on "Natural Science in the Public Schools;" by Hon. J. C. Park on "Trees prostrated by Cyclones," and by Dr. J. F. Frisbie on "The Cause of Land-slides and Cloud-bursts."

—A blackbird, nearly as large as a robin and of an unknown species, has made its home for some time past with a flock of sheep belonging to a farmer of Dalton, Oregon.

—European manufacturers are said to be adopting the plan for making paper as tough as wood or leather by mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufacture.

—A butterfly, a creature supposed to live at most only two or three days, was last year kept alive in a glass cage in England for 121 days, its age at confinement being unknown.

—The tuberose is now cultivated extensively as a field plant in Natal, South Africa, and so favorable is the climate that flowers in open air may be had every month in the year.

—The receipts on the Brooklyn bridge for the past year were \$618,914, of which \$537,435 was from the railroad. The entire revenue from tolls since the opening in May 1883, is \$1,281,681, of which \$1,018,000 was from the railroad. The net receipts for the past year were \$144,345.

—Some idea of the vast amount of capital invested in farming tools in this country may be gained from the fact, shown by the last census, that the value of agricultural implements manufactured in the United States in a single year was \$68,640,436.

—An interesting account of the dedication of the new Baptist Church edifice will be found on our fifth page.

—W. H. Brackett has lost a blanket of the value of \$11, from one of his teams, supposed either on Pearl or Gardner street.

—The water in the tunnel still remains at about high water mark. A little snapping weather would make good skating there.

Mrs. Petersilea's Chamber Concerts.

We presume all of our readers have already made themselves familiar with the very attractive announcement which appears on the fourth page. These concerts are being looked forward to with pleasurable anticipations by the music-loving people of Newton, marking as they do a new era in the history of the "divine art" in our city. Mr. Petersilea has long been known as having few peers and no superiors as a pianist, his academy in Boston ranking at the very head of similar institutions in this country if not in the world. When we consider the brilliant array of accomplished musicians by whom he will be assisted, it will not be strange if every seat is taken long before the date of the first concert, Wednesday evening, March 17.

Newton Public Library.

The annual report of the Trustees of the Free Library for the year ending Dec. 31, 1885, has just been issued. The receipts for the past year have been \$7849.02, of which was appropriated by the city council, \$7500; balance from last year, 38 cts; from fines, &c., 348.64. The expenditures for the same period were \$7847.47, leaving a balance at the close of the year of \$1.55.

There has also been expended during the year, from the income derived from the "Jewett Art Fund," \$318.78; from the "Alden Speare Fund," 57.80, and from the "Read Fund," 401.19—\$777.77.

The income derived from these funds is of great service in enabling the Trustees to procure work on science and art that are necessarily costly, and which they could not so well procure under the limited appropriations from the City Treasury.

The Trustees would again urge on the City Council the pressing necessity for an immediate enlargement of the library building. Plans for the proposed enlargement, and the pressing necessity thereof, were submitted last autumn to a committee of the City Council.

There are now in the library 23,309 volumes. Of fiction and juvenile books, 188 volumes have been added; of travel and geography, 149; of biography, 139; of history, 184; of natural and social science, 254; of theology, 35; of essays, poetry and drama, 126. Two hundred and seventeen volumes have been added to the reference library. The circulation of books has enjoyed a wholesome increase during the past year. In the last three months 1761 volumes over the number sent out during the same period of the previous year, were distributed. The largest daily circulation was 541, March 14th, and the smallest, 71, on August 8th, when a violent storm occurred. There have been in all 13,533 names registered to draw books from the library.

There have been, during the year, 83,938 volumes delivered from the library for home use, while constantly the inconvenient accommodations of Edmands' Hall have been used, with much discomfort, by many persons examining a large number of authorities for special purposes.

In three months in which the delivery to the schools has been made, 268 books have been issued to them. But six of the schools have as yet been visited, and some of those not until November, showing that the teachers generally have availed themselves of the privilege.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Feb. 27, 1886.

LADIES.—Mrs. A. M. Williams, Josephine Anderson, Gula Barry, Sadie A. Brown, Mary Carroll, Mary Crowley, Minnie F. D., Mrs. B. S. Eastwood, Mrs. Frank S. Emery, Mary Hennessey, Catherine Lyons, Annie Madden, Margaret Monahan, Julia Morrison, Mrs. M. M. Powers, Emma Upham, Mrs. L. A. Williams.
GENTS.—Fred Cole, John H. Graney, Albert Gatter 2, Sam. C. Hall, Wm. Long, Geo. H. Loomis, James Mann, James B. Smith, Wm. P. Soule 2, Joe Wilmot. J. G. LATTI, P. M.

Questions.

We question of the silence vast,
Of souls that people distant spheres;
What of their future and their past?
Have they our sorrows, joys and fears?
Do the same flowers make glad their sight?
The same birds sing? On their great seas
Do ships like ours, with canvas white,
Move stately, answering the breeze?
Have they their Christ, their Christmas day?
Know they Mahomet? Buddha? One,
Or all or none? And do they pray?
And have they wrought as we have done?
We cannot guess,—'tis hard indeed,
Our own orb's tale of its dim past
Through centuries untold to read,
And who its future shall forecast?
We know the hand that holds in check
The whirling worlds, each in its course,
And saves the universe from wreck
And peril,—this tremendous Force
Holds likewise in all our little lives;—
The suns and stars do all obey
His bidding,—never planet strifes
To swerve from its appointed way.
The dangerous boon alone to us
Is given—to choose 'twixt ill and well,
Rebellion or obedience,—thus
To build our heaven, or dig our hell.
But one great thought our strength upholds:
Nothing shall perish! Though His rod
Smites sore, His mercy still enfolds
His own,—God's souls are safe with God.
—Celia Thaxter in March Cottage Hearth.

[Written for this Paper.]

MISS JONES'S SAD MISHAP.

BY A TECH ALUMNUS.

"Before I close my lecture, gentlemen, I desire to call your attention for a few moments to a matter which is attracting considerable attention in the scientific world. It is that of a remarkable discovery by Professor Wiggletop, which is destined, I believe, to produce a great revolution in the habits and customs of the entire human race."

"Up to this point the lecture had been exceedingly tiresome. We had sat, notebook in hand, copying formula after formula, as the Professor wrote them upon the blackboard, to be vigorously studied up just previous to examination, and to be forgotten thereafter with the greatest possible celerity."

After dilating to considerable length on the chemical name, and (if there were any time left) on the chemical properties of a substance, Professor Squick was wont to hold up to our inspection a sample of the article. As the samples were invariably white powders in bottles of the same size, all looking very much alike, any one would have answered perfectly well, as far as appearances were concerned, to illustrate the entire collection. So, whenever the Professor produced a new substance with a name so long that one had to fold it up like a foot rule, being in appearance exactly like what we had just been shown for something else, a disgusted murmur of "Same old ground chalk!" or "just out of the flour barrel!" went through the class. That this incredulity did gross injustice to our worthy Professor was soon to be proved in a most striking manner.

"In this flask, I have a small sample of Professor Wiggletop's great discovery," continued Professor Squick, holding it up and provoking thereby a contemptuous grunt from his audience. "There is hardly time in the ten minutes remaining to give you its name, and, instead, I will enumerate a few of its remarkable properties. It is a very unstable compound, and the slightest admixture of acid renders it dangerously explosive; it should therefore be handled with extreme caution."

At this point the Professor carefully removed the stopper from his bottle of "chalk," "flour," or whatever there was in it, and poured a small portion upon the table.

"To illustrate the explosive qualities of this compound, I will add a drop of nitric acid."

The Professor suited the action to the word, and calmly waited for it to explode. But it didn't explode. It didn't even fizz. "Some agitation is evidently necessary," explained the Professor, and he gave it a few gentle pats with a glass rod. As this did not produce any striking result, pats gave place to rigorous pokes. Still the silence was unbroken.

It was close upon the time for dismissal, and according to our daily custom we called the attention of Professor Squick to the fact by a general chorus of "Ahems!" accompanied with an earnest consultation of watches.

"One moment please, gentlemen. It evidently requires more than a trace of acid to render this substance explosive."

The Professor thereupon gave the "Wiggletop" a second dose of acid. There was a sudden puff, and when the smoke cleared away, volcano "Wiggletop" had vanished.

"I will not detain you longer, gentlemen," said the Professor triumphantly. "The class is dismissed."

"By Jove! that's a great discovery of old 'Wiggletop,'" cried my chum, Jack, solemnly, as a number of us met in the laboratory the afternoon of the same day. "Professor Squick wants to be careful or he'll blow himself up with it."

A derisive laugh greeted this sally.

"Did you see that last racket?" asked a

little fellow with eye-glasses, familiarly called "Gillyput."

"See it? of course we did," said Jack scornfully. "Squick must take us for precious num-skulls to think we don't know what he's up to."

"What has he been trying to stuff you with?" asked a junior. "O, nothing! only trying to blow up some salt with nitric acid, and then when he found it wouldn't blow, put on some sulphuric! But we'll fix him. I say, Gillyput, ask him what reaction takes place when you mix nitric and sulphuric acid. Ask him if agitation is necessary!"

"That wasn't sulphuric acid, Rogers, said a tall youth who went by the name of Smith, and whose authoritative manner made him rather unpopular.

"Don't you know H₂SO₄ when you see it?"

"I know a confounded jackass when I see it," muttered Jack.

"It's a wise child that knows his parents," observed Smith.

"Look here, Smith," cried Jack, "Do you mean to say that stuff Squick had blew up of his own accord?"

"No, I didn't say anything of the sort."

"What do you say then?"

"I say," said Smith, calmly, "that there was no trick about it, and that a fool always thinks somebody's trying to cheat him."

"Well, we'll see who is the biggest fool here," said Jack excitedly. "Have you got spunk enough to back up your word, and put up your money?"

"Put it into writing, first," said Smith. "I'm not going into this thing blind with such a fellow as you, you know."

This exchange of compliments was of such daily occurrence that it was considered a necessary consequence whenever this worthy pair came together. This constant hostility was entirely assumed, however, for there was not the slightest ill-feeling between them, and they gave and took with secret enjoyment.

A few minutes sufficed to draw up the important document, wherein it was enacted that, upon satisfactory evidence being adduced to show the valid character of the substance, claimed by Prof. Squick to have been discovered by a fellow named Gigglesop (or similar name), and to possess explosive properties, it would devolve upon the person intrusted with the stakes to hand the same to Mr. Chas. Smith; and that, upon satisfactory proof that said substance was not what it was claimed, and was devoid of explosive qualities, it should then devolve upon said stakeholder to pay said stakes to Mr. Jack Rogers. It being further agreed by the parties to leave all questions of dispute to be settled by the class of '84. To this agreement the two principals signed their names and produced their respective stakes. These were duly handed over to Gillyput (who bore a high reputation for honesty, despite the fact that he was known to attend Sunday School), and we now set about devising a scheme for action. One thing was evident; a sample of the "Mr. Gigglesop" must be procured at all hazards, and submitted to a thorough examination.

The day was waning, and the western sun cast his fiery javelins through the laboratory windows, lighting up the fume-laden atmosphere, and turning into gold the white-washed walls. Rapidly the freshman gathers into his draw and cupboard every beaker and test-tube within his reach, without stopping to inquire after the owner thereof, knowing full well that his neighbors will not hesitate to make piratical raids on his own apparatus if they get the chance.

One by one the weary travellers in the fairland of Chemistry leave the scene of their afternoon toil and mishaps, and, as they examine their burnt, acid-stained fingers, wish most heartily they were "out of it." And now comes the janitor with his broom and his pail of saw-dust, and raises an intolerable cloud of dust, before which the last man flees for his life. Soon the dust-fleed's task is done, and the good old dingy laboratory is left to its own reflections. May they be very pleasant ones, pleasant as the memories we have of it! As the shadow of the dying day stole softly through the room it encountered four other shadows similarly engaged.

"Hush!" whispered shadow No. 1; the four shadows became motionless.

"O, go on!" growled No. 2. "What are you 'hushing' about?"

And the procession, headed by Jack and Smith, Gillyput and myself, resumed its way.

On entering the laboratory by means of a skeleton key, we had surmounted the chief obstacle in our path, and the Professor's private laboratory lay before us. Involuntarily we paused on the threshold of that sacred portal. What if the Professor should have forgotten some of his samples for his evening lecture and come for them! But Smith soon broke in on our reflections, with "I say, are you fellows going to mope here all night? Gillyput, stay here and see if any body comes. Now then!" and he gave the door a gentle push.

Of course it squeaked horribly, as doors always do in such cases, no matter how quiet they are at ordinary times. But we were in for it, and in we went.

On the Professor's table, which we could barely discern in the dim twilight, stood the well-known tray, in which the samples were carried to and from the lecture room. We had scarcely hoped to find them undisturbed, but there they were, and it only remained to distinguish the one we wanted.

We went to work at once, therefore, consulting labels with great eagerness, but without success. All were compounds more or less familiar, but none bore the name of Wiggletop. Prof. Squick had doubtless taken it with him.

We were about to give up the search in despair when a small bottle on the Professor's desk attracted my attention. By the fading light I could just make out the words, "Pyro-ethyl-butyl-hex-meta-protazexamine of succani," but it was the perpetrator's name that I was after, and at the bottom I found the long-sought "Wiggletop!"

To transfer a portion of the contents of the bottle to one of our own, which we had brought with us, and make good the loss with the first reagent which came handy, was the work of a few moments.

"We might just as well take the whole of it. Squick would never know the difference as long as his bottle was full of something," observed Jack. "But then, there's no use in being hogs about it." "Hold on there! Rogers, isn't that acid sulphate you're putting into his bottle?"

"Well, what if it is?"

"Nothing; go ahead and blow yourself up if you want to."

"Don't you fret yourself; I know what I'm about; all the acid in the world wouldn't make this precious humbug blow up."

But Jack was very careful not to shake the "humbug," and he laid it down with extreme gentleness.

Next morning, in the presence of the class of '84, our prize was subjected to a critical examination, and was found to be really explosive when mixed with acid. A decision on the merits of the wager it was agreed to hold over for a few days.

As we entered the lecture room of the class in Chemistry, we could not restrain an apprehensive glance at the tray of samples which now lay at the Professor's side. We felt tolerably confident that no reference would be made to the "Wiggletop," as the Professor rarely alluded to an experiment which had met with doubtful success, but there was one factor in the case on which none of us reckoned. A very important factor however; it was—Miss Jones!

I cannot say whether Miss Jones was a Vassar girl. She certainly ought to have been. Her remarkable thirst for knowledge frequently kept the class 15 or 20 minutes after the lecture hour, while she plied the Professor with a volley of questions which must have driven the poor fellow to his wits' end to answer.

On this occasion the Professor was on the point of closing his lecture when the hand of this fair damsel was raised, and in her sweet childish voice, she said, "Professor, would you be so kind as to show us that material you exhibited at the last lecture—that—that—the face of the fair questioner was here covered with lovely confusion—that—burst!"

Even Miss Jones could hardly have been unconscious of the fierce glances of impotent rage and masculine scorn that were directed upon her from all sides.

"Ah! you refer to Wiggletop's recent discovery," said Squick, and he lifted the bottle we had surreptitiously doctored, and gave it a vigorous shake. But no sooner had he done so than a white smoke began to force its way out around the loosely fitting stopper. With a cry of horror Squick dropped the bottle and sprang towards the door. An instant after the building shook to its foundation with a terrific explosion.

Fully one-half of the class were prostrated, and sensation of horror at the fearful result of our rashness was visible in the blanched faces of those of us who were able to retain our footing. As soon as we could gather our scattered senses those who were uninjured went speedily to the assistance of their companions.

Fortunately beyond a serious shaking up, no one received serious injury with the exception of Miss Jones, whose curiosity had been the immediate cause of the catastrophe. When the Professor dropped the bottle the stopper was propelled with great force toward the unfortunate young lady, striking her squarely in the forehead, and prostrating her senseless to the floor. She was tenderly raised and restoratives applied, and after remaining for some hours in an unconscious condition she revived and was completely restored, to our unspeakable joy and relief. Ever afterwards it was observed that Miss J. showed a wholesome dread of the Professor's innocent looking bottles, and there was a marked diminution of her eagerness for knowledge.

As the explosive character of the stuff could no longer be questioned, Gillyput was authorized to hand the stakes, (a cracked watch glass and a beaker with a hole in the bottom) over to Smith, who received them with becoming modesty.

—In Maryland, the indigent poor are still sold upon the auction block to the highest bidder.

(Special Correspondence of this Paper.)

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 22, 1886.

Washington has been alive this week with the advocates of Woman Suffrage attending their annual convention. Day and evening sessions have been held for three days, and every meeting has been enlivened by soul stirring speeches. The veterans in the cause were all present, and many new faces were to be seen on the platform. Woman's persistency will undoubtedly be rewarded some day, and the pioneers in the cause express themselves as more encouraged now than at any time in the 20 years past. Elizabeth Cady Stanton speaks with all the force and persuasion of old, and Susan Anthony's eloquence and fervor does not diminish, but seems to increase with age. This is the eighteenth annual Washington convention and representatives are present from the West, North, East and even from the South.

These women are also exerting their influence in behalf of the temperance cause. This question has been greatly agitating the Nation's capitol for some months past, and ever since the success of the prohibition movement in Georgia, strenuous efforts have been put forth by the advocates of the cause here to have the question of prohibition or no prohibition submitted to the vote of the people. The liquor dealers and saloon keepers have been apprehensive that Congress would grant the petition for a voting test, and consequently have held public meetings and protested against interference with their vocation by discriminating laws. Senator Colquitt, who is a strong temperance man and who worked day and night for the success of the cause in Georgia, this week introduced a bill in the Senate providing for submitting the question to the vote of the people. It will probably pass the Senate and then the House. If the bill passes it will be remarkable as the only question on which the people of the District have been permitted to vote for ten years. The Knights of Labor are understood to favor the measure, and the president of their combined organizations in the city has so declared by a card in the newspapers.

At a Republican caucus held on Wednesday it was decided, "that in cases where nominations have been made to fill vacancies created by removals, and the heads of the departments refuse to furnish the Senate information called for, the Senate will not confirm the nominations." The caucus was thinly attended, and some of the Republicans are opposed to this course. If the action is sustained in Executive Session there will be a dead-lock between the Senate and the President, and heated and acrimonious speeches may be looked for from the Senators. The issue now seems to be clearly defined, and there is a great deal of speculation among members of Congress as to the outcome of the contest.

The site for the grand monument, to be erected here, and for which Congress has this week appropriated \$350,000, has not been officially selected, but it is generally believed that the Soldier's Home Park will be the place. There are several eminences in the park which overlook the whole city, and one of these will no doubt be the spot. A statue of General Scott, the founder of the Home, is on one of them. The park is easily and quickly accessible from the heart of the city by street railways, and everybody desiring to view the statue can do so at a minimum of expense, and at the same time see one of the finest parks in the country.

At the meeting of the Cabinet this week the Chinese and silver questions formed the chief subject for discussion. The Chinese Minister has intimated that his government will insist on an indemnity for the wrongs inflicted on the Chinese recently in Washington Territory, and before that in Wyoming. The government cannot well refuse the indemnity asked, because the demand is only like that made by the United States on China a few years since for wrongs inflicted on American citizens, and which China granted. It makes a difference, however, on which foot the shoe fits, and it remains to be seen if members of Congress have the courage to vote the money in the face of the strong opposition of the laboring classes to the Chinese. There is a great diversity of opinion here as to what will be done. Claim has been made for indemnity for the outrages in Wyoming.

There is a proposition on foot to establish a permanent national exhibition on the ground now being reclaimed from the flats of the river, which borders the District on the Virginia side. Members of both the Senate and House District Committees commend the general features of the plan. If the project is consummated when the improvements are completed, another attraction will be added to the Capital City. A permanent national exhibition is something desired by manufacturers of the whole country, and the only thing that has prevented one from being established before has been the rivalry and jealousy between the States—no State being willing that another State should have it. Washington is free from all such jealousies, and

being the common property of all the States, and being visited by thousands of people every year from all sections of the country, the manufacturers of the different States and the people generally of all the States can see the great benefit they will derive from such an exposition. H.

Make Hens Lay.

The agricultural papers and poultry journals throughout the New England states have, within a few weeks, published several articles in respect to making hens lay by the use of Sheridan's Powder, which have aroused a deep interest in the subject. The idea of making hens lay in winter seems to have been a new revelation, but since these articles appeared, thousands have demonstrated the fact that it can be done with great profit. With a view of establishing beyond all question the great value of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay, and with a view of obtaining the experience of a large number of intelligent users for publication, the proprietors, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, have offered \$50 gold coin, in four prizes, for the best results after four weeks trial. All persons interested can get full particulars free by mail, by addressing Johnson & Co., as above. Strictly fresh eggs now bring 35 cents per dozen in Boston, at retail, and the supply is not half equal to the demand. We don't advise people to keep hens unless they want to, but we do advise those who do keep them to look into this matter at once.

—The Chas. F. Bates Manufacturing Company, 161 Milk street, Boston, proprietors of the celebrated "Electrine Soap," are offering very liberal inducements to their customers. Every one who sends them fifteen wrappers will receive the popular household magazine, Cottage Hearth, for one year. Our readers will find the "Electrine Soap" one of the very best soaps made, and by using it can secure this valuable \$1.50 magazine free for a whole year. Ask your dealer for this soap and give it a trial.

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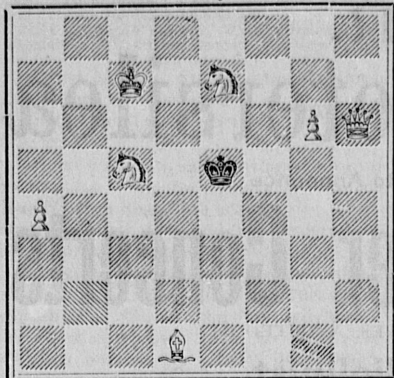
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OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, whether they find it convenient to become members or not.

Problem No. 54.
Black—1 piece.

White—7 pieces.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution of Problem No. 51—R to Kt 5.
Solution of Problem No. 52—R to K 2.

S. M. J. Problem received.

The Boston Post has a new chess column, edited by Mr. F. K. Young.

The death is announced of Dr. James P. Barnett, a well known Brooklyn player.

The champion chess match between Messrs. Steinitz and Zukertort was to be resumed at New Orleans Feb. 26.

The New York players are agitating another American Chess Congress, and favor holding it in that city next winter.

Mr. E. Block, who had been an ardent chess player for eighty years, died in New Orleans, recently, at the age of ninety.

"The Wanderer," a new monthly published in Chicago and Milwaukee, devoted to the interests of the travelling public, has a sprightly and extensive chess column, edited by Mr. K. D. Peterson, the Proteus of the chess world.

The N. Y. Sunday Times, Geo. Cumming, chess editor, will issue shortly, as a souvenir to contributors, a chess-board, 20x20 inches; each square of which will be an electrotyped diagram of a two or three mate problem. The board will be printed in two colors on heavy paper, suitable for framing, and will comprise 64 chess problems by Munoz, Loyd, Brant, Bandermann, Grant, Bull, Wadsworth, Rowland, Cumming, Halkett, Boardman, Regan, Cook, Stubbs, the Bettmans, Cornell, Woodward, Ketter, Albert, VonHoene, Wheeler, Otten, Hanaauer, Harrison, Shinkman and other composers. Full solutions will accompany them. Price fifty cents. Address the Chess editor, 21 Ann St., or George Cumming, 219 E. 18th St., New York.

The Volume of Money Regulates the Value Thereof.

In 1877, a certain railroad company being anxious to educate the employees up to the point of contentment with starvation wages, organized a lecture bureau, to which they invited lecturers of the right stripe, and one evening had secured a national banker for a lecturer. The attendance of unhappy, suffering employees was large. The lecturer enlarged upon the beauties of a specie basis for the money, and the great advantage it was to know that when he received his wages, that his dollar was intrinsically worth a dollar. It being so much better to have an "honest money." His hearers did not enthuse worth a cent, but received his eulogies in moody silence. At length the thing became irksome to the speaker. He stopped and looking in the face of his hearers, said: "You don't seem to appreciate my arguments. What's the matter? If any of you have anything to say, just get right up and say it." Thereupon a section hand, born in the Emerald Isle, who had fled to this country as the "home of the free," arose and said, "Mishter, may oie ax yees a question or two?"

"Oh yes, certainly, glad to have you."

"Will then bedad, oive wurked for the road for a good many years. During the war they paid me two dollars a day, and aftr the war, when the money was inflated as yeas call it, they paid me two dollars and a-half a day, thin begob, oie bought my acre of land and built me cabin—me shnug little home—upon it, oie raised me praties and bought me a cow and four or five pigs. We was clothed decently, me children went to the school, and we all went to church, and at the end of the month, after paying my debts oie had five or six dollars in my pocket every time. And thin they told us the money was very bad and we was going to have specie basis—fwat the devil is that at all, at all?—and we could have the bright gold for our work, and the times get harder and harder, and the wages went down until now oie only get eighty cents a day, and oie mortgaged my farm and it is gone, and me cow is gone, and me pig is gone, and me children are in rags, and we're all in rags, and they can't go to school, and we can't go to church, and oime getting old and almost useless, and oie don't know fwat we shall do, and fwat do yeas say to that?—[National View.]

Bishop vs. Crapo?

Tell it not in Gath, but our distinguished Republican friend, Mr. Crapo, is, very likely, to have for an opponent in the next gubernatorial convention a foe whom he once before met to his sorrow.

Friends of Hon. Robert R. Bishop propose that he shall again be nominated.

Well, we see no reason why he should not have that honor, if he desires. Surely no man has a better right. By the usage of his party, Mr. Bishop was entitled to two nominations. He received but one. Grant that he was defeated; but his friends well ask, "What of that?" Others have been nominated and defeated, and afterwards re-nominated and elected.

That is true. The late Governor Talbot was once defeated. But that discouraged neither him nor his friends. Realizing that the times were not propitious for his candidacy in the year following defeat, they waited awhile, then insisted upon and secured his re-nomination and elected him. Mr. Bishop's friends insist that the time has now come to vindicate him with a re-nomination.

Who will say that Mr. Bishop cannot be nominated after his success in the convention of 1882? His chances seemed hopeless, but he secured the nomination handsomely. As against his old competitor, Mr. Crapo, why might he not do so again? That's so! Why not?—[Boston Globe.]

Bonnets Made of Paper.

The craze for utilizing tissue paper in making artificial flowers and other ornaments, which has become so popular with society belles, promises to prove a boon to the citizen of limited means, whose wife and daughter have an eye for the beautiful. A prominent society lady has hit upon the novel expedient of making ladies' bonnets of delicately tinted paper with the aid of a few more substantial materials for the purpose of securing strength and durability. Instead of a body of magnificent plush or velvet, the framework of the bonnet is of tissue paper, costing about 15 cents, and the trimmings are of artificial flowers, with here and there a stripe of ribbon. The effect is unique.

—[New York World.]

—Once upon a time a certain man got mad at the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold his corn at four cents below market price. Then his property was sold for taxes because he didn't read the sheriff's sales. He was arrested and fined eight dollars for hunting on Sunday, simply because he didn't know it was Sunday. He then paid a big Irishman to kick him all the way to the newspaper office, where he paid for four years' subscription in advance and made the editor sign an agreement to knock him down and rob him if he ever ordered his paper stopped again. Such is life without a newspaper.

—It is stated that some of the "butter color" sold to farmers contains annatto, tumeric, sagon, caustic potash, borax and alcohol, and yet the farmers complain about poisonous oleomargarine.

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—A walnut tree purchased in Straley County, West Virginia, for \$250, was cut into four logs and sold in New York for \$1,000.

Newton Fire Alarm Telegraph—New List of Signal Stations.

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14. Washington and Jewett sts., Newton.
15. No. 1 Engine Station, Newton.
16. Church and Centre sts., Newton.
17. School and Pearl sts., Newton.
18. Newtonville ave. and Howland st., Newton.
112. Washington st. and Hunnewell Park, Newton.
113. Tremont and Belmont sts., Newton.
21. No. 1 Truck Station, Newtonville.
23. Washington and Walnut sts., Newtonville.
24. Chapel and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
25. Lowell and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
26. Walnut st., opp. High School, Newtonville.
27. Highland ave. and Allston st., Newtonville.
28. Walnut and California sts., Newtonville.
212. Watertown and Parsons sts., Newtonville.
31. Waltham and Washington sts., West Newton.
32. River and Pine sts., West Newton.
34. Waltham and Derby sts., West Newton.
35. No. 2 Engine Station, West Newton.
36. Fuller and Washington sts., West Newton.
37. Hillside ave. and Otis st., West Newton.
312. Police Headquarters, City Hall, West Newton.
4. Auburn and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
41. Auburn and Charles sts., Riverside.
42. Woodland ave. and Grove st., Auburndale.
43. Ash and Islington sts., Auburndale.
45. Auburn and Greenough sts., Auburndale.
421. Hancock and Fern sts., Auburndale.
45. No. 6 Hose Station, Lower Falls.
51. Washington and Concord sts., Lower Falls.
52. City Farm.
53. Grove st. and Pine Grove ave., Lower Falls.
60. No. 7 Hose Station, Upper Falls.
61. Chestnut and Winter sts., Upper Falls.
62. Chestnut and Oak sts., Upper Falls.
63. Mechanic and Elliot sts., Upper Falls.
64. Walnut st. and B. A. R.R. Station, Highlands.
65. Cook and Boylston sts., Highlands.
612. Office Petter Machine Co. (Private), Upper Falls.
7. Station st. and Glen ave., Newton Centre.
71. Walnut st. and Cemetery gate.
73. No. 8 Crane's factory (Private), Highlands.
73. No. 3 Engine Station, Newton Centre.
74. Beacon st. and Laurel ave., Newton Centre.
75. Cypress and Paul sts., Newton Centre.
8. Beacon and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
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Train service in effect on and after Oct. 18, 1885.
Leave Boston for Fitchburg at 6.30, 8.30, 10.30, 11.15 a.m.; 3 (ex.), 3.05 (ex.), 4.40, 6 (ex.), 7 (ex.), and *11.15 p.m. Sundays at 9.15 a.m., 1.45, 3.00 (ex.) and 7 (ex.) p.m.
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Arrive Boston from Fitchburg, 7.49, 8.34, 9.39, 10.35 ex., 10.40 ex. a.m.; 2.04, 13.00 ex., 5.24, 6.35 ex., 7.40, 9.50 (ex.) and 10.40 p.m. Sundays 7.31 (ex.), 9.35 (ex.) and 10.00 a.m.; 3.00 and 7.45 p.m.
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WATERTOWN BRANCH.

Leave Boston for Watertown at 6.05, 7.20, 8.33, 10.30 a.m.; 12 m.; 1.20, 3.10, 6.15 ex. 6.16, 6.49, 6.50, 10.40, 7.15 9.45 and 11.30 p.m.
Leave Watertown for Boston at 5.41, 6.10, 7, 7.22, 7.52, 8.19, 8.55, 10, 11.45 a.m.; 1.10, 3.10, 4.12, 5.05, 6.45, 8.25 and 9.49 p.m.
Leave Watertown for Waltham, 6.35, 7.52, 9.02, 10.38 a.m.; 12.29, 1.49, 3.36, 4.37, 5.35, 6.14, 6.33, 17.10, 4.3, 10.15 and 11.56 p.m.
SUNDAY TRAINS, WATERTOWN BRANCH.
Leave Watertown for Boston, 9 a.m.; 12.25, 4.10, 7.34 and 8.40 p.m.
Leave Boston for Watertown, 9.15 a.m., 12.45, 4.55, 7.05 and 9.45 p.m.
Leave Watertown for Waltham, 9.44 a.m., 1.14, 5.24, 7.34 and 10.14 p.m.
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Leaves on outward side track at north west end depot, 11 runs daily, Sundays included. 11 has workmen's car attached. *Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

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THE GRAPHIC

JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

F. O. BLOCK, - CENTER STREET
NEWTON, MASS.

The Graphic.

NEWTON, MASS., FEB. 27, 1886.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY HENRY H. BOARDMAN.

Subscription, \$2 in advance.—Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

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NEWTON GRAPHIC

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For \$6.50 we will send one copy of this paper one year, and deliver a set of Guizot's History of France, as described, at our office without further charge.

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Our arrangements with the publisher enable us to make these exceedingly liberal offers for 80 days only—the time expires March 23, 1886. A prompt call at our

OFFICE IN NEWTON

to examine the work is worth your while—that will cost nothing; a few hours' or a few moments' talk with your neighbors will enable you to secure it on easy terms.

Eliot Hall Again.

Last week "Justice," in your open columns, reproduces a note from State Inspector, John T. White, saying that better egress from Eliot Hall should be provided, or he thinks the assemblies should be restricted to not more than 500 persons.

And to bring it about, "Justice" says, the common council of Newton did not follow the exact red tape line of procedure. Well, if the writ is a little defective, amend it, but let us not lose sight of the main question. "Justice's" arguments on the real issue are quite amusing; possibly refreshing. He says: "It is a beautiful, commodious and servicable hall, erected at great expense without expectation of profit, with a desire to serve the public convenience."

Well, that was a very nice and benevolent thing for Mr. Bacon to do; but is it a good reason why it should have insufficient egress, any good reason why precious lives should be risked there? Again, "it is substantially fire-proof," which means that it will not burn unless it takes fire. "Is entirely isolated from other buildings," but less than six inches from another block of stone, &c. Granite blocks in Boston, substantially fire-proof, were burned a few years ago, taking fire in many cases from other buildings across wide streets.

He says, "complaints have been made of the narrowness of the entrances, still people have for ten years gone in and out without difficulty." For more years than ten, people went in and out of a theatre in Brooklyn, with narrow entrances, without difficulty, and then one night after a fire and a panic, one hundred human beings, with bones broken, bodies burned and blackened, were taken from the ruins.

A man hung himself a few years ago near here, and his son said he didn't know what caused his father to do it, that he never did such a thing before in his life.

Mr. Smith, when asked to speak in a meeting, said he was unprepared—that he didn't know there was to be a meeting until he heard of it. If "Justice" has had his house insured ten years and not burned, had he not better have the policy cancelled and save his money in the future? And yet, some years ago, Benjamin Ellery, of Gloucester, said he had paid insurance for thirty years on his warehouses and stock of merchandise, and no fires, and he

wouldn't fling away any more money in that way; the danger was remote; his policy expired that day. That night the great fire in Gloucester came, and the next day his extensive warehouses, stock of furniture, &c., were in ashes; the accumulations of a lifetime had gone up in smoke.

"Justice" says that "in case of a panic, that a wide staircase would be a protection is an assumption." It is an assumption to say people could not safely jump from the third-story windows to the concrete walk below, but few would care to try it.

A word about "low-priced entertainments." As Mr. Bacon built the hall without any expectation of profit, he rents it at a low rate; entertainments can therefore be put upon the boards at a low price.

Mr. Haskell offered to sell me his beautiful house at West Newton last year, and among other inducements to buy, he said the railroad company gave low fares. I do not think it a reflection upon the Boston & Albany Railroad Company that they carried passengers at low rates, or any reflection upon the class or character of the people who ride to and from Boston. It is a very generous thing for Mr. Bacon to make prices so low that all can have good entertainments at low rates; and the rich will not object, for the poor ye have with ye always, and if the rich have money to spare, they can give to the poor.

In regard to Mr. Bacon's reputation, I never heard a word against him until now, by inference in reading "Justice's" remarks. A wise and good man once asked what evil he had done that it was necessary for his friends to go upon the street and defend his good name.

"Lowell Institute Lectures" (not a very low class) are free. Last year I went in to hear Joseph Cook's lecture; admittance nothing, or what one pleased to give, and Tremont Temple was full, and with a pretty good class of people, too, I thought. I saw a man selling good editions of the New Testament for ten cents, and small books against the use of tobacco for two cents—very low prices, but good books for all of that. Good entertainments at low prices, which undoubtedly was Mr. White's thought, would fill up the hall too full for safety, therefore the restriction.

Some of our words are quite elastic, accommodating, broad in their meaning. "Justice" seems to work hard to find a bad meaning, and then defends his friend from a charge that no one but himself has made. Like the boy who hid his father's hat that he might get paid for finding it.

As an instance, poor fellow might mean he's short for money, in poor health; or it might mean that Sarah Jane had given him the mitten, and poor Philander, with moist eyes and wet handkerchief, was wandering on the banks of the "beautiful Charles," in the "bright, silvery light of the moon."

"Justice" says, "there never has been a panic in any hall in Newton, therefore the danger is very remote." Does he know when the next house will be burned on Center street?

He says, "don't prejudge the case." Wait, I suppose, until a dozen or two have been killed, and then judge! T.

Newton Centre, Feb. 24, 1886.

Guizot's Illustrated History of France.

Our readers will not fail to notice the remarkable offer made elsewhere. One of our subscribers who owns the work, informs us that he paid thirty-five dollars for it not long ago, and that it is substantially the same that we now offer for SIX DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS, including THE GRAPHIC for one year. Please call at our office and examine the work. This offer is positively limited to March 23. 8 volumes, 3600 pages, nearly 500 fine full-page illustrations.

Another Excursion to California.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb's California Excursions are exceedingly popular. The party that has just left the East for the Pacific Coast included many well-known Boston people. The lists were filled so quickly that many late applicants had to be refused. To accommodate persons who were unable to secure places, and those who desire to escape the rigors of our Eastern climate by an early spring visit to a sunnier clime, an extra excursion has been arranged. The party will leave Boston Thursday, March 11, and after arriving in Southern California its members will be permitted to exercise their individual preferences as to time and place of sojourn. The freedom of action enjoyed in connection with these trips is one of their many recommendations, another one being the surety that everything will be thoroughly first class. Send to W. Raymond, 296 Washington street (opposite School street), Boston, for descriptive circulars. The second and last excursion to Mexico is announced for March 11.

—Telephone communication is maintained between Paris and Rheims with perfect success, the distance being 115 miles. The charge for a five minutes' conversation is one franc, eighteen cents.

—Feeling something sharp sticking out of his side, Harry Sinsabaugh, of Mattoon, Ill., made an examination and pulled therefrom a needle, which his mother accidentally ran into his side 22 years ago.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton-ave.; R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.; John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

Congregational Lecture Course.

The course of lectures for the benefit of their building fund was opened Monday evening in the Congregational Church by Col. T. W. Higginson, who was introduced to his audience in a facetious manner by the chairman—to put them in good humor doubtless, because of the delay in the speaker's arrival. He responded in a happy manner, saying he had not been so interested in his own biography since he was introduced to the students at Oxford as a famous colonel of the Confederate army!

We have an extended report of Col. Higginson's excellent lecture, which for want of room we are compelled to defer until next week.

—The following program of music will be given at the Newton Universalist Church Sunday, Feb. 28, at 10.45 a. m.:

Sing Alleluia.....D. Buck
Gloria.....From Farmer's Mass
My Shepherd is the living God.....Eugene Thayer
The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....S. Jackson
VESPER, 7 P. M.

Softly fades the twilight ray.....Havens
Bonum Est.....D. Buck
I will extol Thee.....N. Murphy
As pants the heart.....Lassen
Tarry with me.....J. R. Thomas

—Miss Lizzie Allen has been quite seriously ill, but is better, and will doubtless soon return to her musical studies with renewed zest in consequence of her enforced rest.

—Mr. J. W. Stover has returned from Washington, where his strong political influence reinstated an acquaintance who had lost his position in the treasury two months since. His friends are glad to have him at home again.

—The Parlor Literary Union will meet on Monday evening next at the residence of Mrs. Nellie Simpson, on Newtonville avenue. The operetta of "Maud Irving" will form the entertainment of the evening.

—Washington himself couldn't have chosen more charming weather on which to celebrate his natal day, and we congratulate him upon the successful issue.

—Such a satisfaction to know that the common blue check pattern of our dusters and kitchen aprons was in general use among the Egyptians more than a thousand years ago! Do so revel in the antique.

—Miss Beecher spoke very ably on "Woman's Responsibility" on Tuesday afternoon at the Educational Union on Boylston street. In closing she said: "I believe in inspiration—above, about, around us; melting, moulding, lifting and filling us—some people call it genius. We may be unconscious of it, but I believe in it."

—A letter from Monterey, Cal., scented with roses, telling of cloudless skies, sunshine, the grandly rolling surf of the Pacific; of heliotrope trained in luxuriance up the sides of the house and growing everywhere; of great beds of fragrant English violets; of rare wild flowers; of a trip for maiden-hair ferns to a neighboring canyon, with a wish that we were there to go, too, and—suddenly "the day is dark and dreary."

—First class in history—What year was Washington born? What remarkable things do you know of his babyhood? How old was he when he told the hatchet story? Never heard it? You will stay in at recess, Ichabod. When did he leave the room overcome with an unexpected honor? On the day before what great battle was he appointed commander-in-chief? Wouldn't you have been happy to sit round that big fire twelve feet wide in the Mt. Vernon kitchen? Class say this after me in concert: "George Washington possessed great patience, an indomitable will, undaunted courage, undying hope, serene cheerfulness, pure unselfishness, noble generosity and perfect devotion to right." Dismissed; learn more of his virtues to-morrow.

—Harry W. French's opening lecture in the Eliot Hall course Monday evening next, March 1st. The following is from the National Republican, Washington, Feb. 8:

PARIS, PAST AND PRESENT.

AN ENTERTAINING AND INSTRUCTIVE ILLUSTRATED LECTURE AT THE NATIONAL

Theater by Harry W. French, on "Paris, Past and Present," afforded the audience great pleasure and profit. It began with the foundation of the gay city on the little island of the Seine, now the center of the grand metropolis, whose proud circumference sweeps far away. Distinguished and famous events were vividly and tersely related till, the interesting story arriving at "Paris Present," the illustrations were introduced. These embraced, each, an illuminated square of about twenty-five feet, being colored pictures of parks, palaces, churches, statues, triumphal arches, and other objects of beauty and historical renown. Each was represented with perfect distinctness, and remained long enough in

ARMORY HALL, NEWTON,

March 17 AND 31, April 14 AND 29, '86,

At Eight O'Clock Precisely.

MR.

Carlyle Petersilea

Has the Honor to Announce

Four Chamber Concerts

ON THE ABOVE DATES, ASSISTED BY

Mr. C. N. ALLEN, Violinist,
Mr. WULF FRIES, Violoncellist,

AND THE FOLLOWING WELL-KNOWN VOCALISTS:

MISS ELLEN D. BARRET,
MISS EMMA HAYDEN EAMES,
MRS. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN,
MISS MAUDE NICHOLS,
(Pupil of Miss E. D. Barret).

PROGRAMME FOR FIRST CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, March 17.

MISS ELLEN D. BARRET, Soprano.

TRIO, op. 1, No. 3.....Beethoven.
Allegro con brio.
Andante cantabile con variazioni.
Menuetto.
Finale Prestissimo.

SONGS. {Thine eyes so blue and tender.} Lassen.
{Whither.....} Boecherini.
'CELLO SOLO, Larghetto et Rondo.....Liszt.

PIANO SOLOS, {Schubert's Erl King.....Liszt.
Etude, op. 23.....Rubinstein.
Romanza in F.....Beethoven.

VIOLIN SOLOS, {Minuet.....Ries.
{Du bist wie eine Blume.....Schumann.
{Barcarolle.....Schubert.

TRIO, op. 97.....Beethoven.
Allegro Moderato.
Scherzo.
Andante cantabile.
Allegro moderato.

PROGRAMME FOR THIRD CONCERT,
Wednesday Evening, April 14.

MRS. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN, Soprano.

TRIO, op. 63.....Schumann.
Mit Energie und Leidenschaft.
Lebhaft, doch nicht zu rasch.
Langsam, mit inniger Empfindung.

FIVE SONGS FROM WOMAN'S LOVE AND
LIFE.....Schumann.
{Since I First Beheld Him.
Humility.
The Proposal.
The Ring.
The Bridal.

'CELLO SOLOS, {Larghetto.....Mozart.
{Tarantelle.....Popper.

PIANO SOLOS, {Nocturne, No. 2, Eb.} Chopin.
{Ballade in Ab.....} Chopin.

VIOLIN SOLO, {Andante.....Ries.
Introduction and Gavotte.
(From Suite op. 25.)

SONGS, with Violin Obligato.
{Zweigesang.....Becker.
{Spring Song.....Oscar Weil.

TRIO, op. 24.....Henselt.
Allegro ma non Troppo.
Andante con moto.
Scherzo.
Finale, Allegro non Troppo.

Season Tickets, \$2.50 each.

Can be obtained of C. F. ROGERS, and at THE PETERSILEA ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 281 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

THE HENRY F. MILLER PIANOS ARE USED.

18-4w

PROGRAMME FOR SECOND CONCERT, Wednesday Evening, March 31.

MISS EMMA HAYDEN EAMES, Soprano.

TRIO, op. 49.....Mendelssohn.
Molto Allegro Agitato.
Andante con moto Tranquillo.
Scherzo—Leggiero e Vivace.
Finale, Allegro assai Appassionato.

RECITATIVE AND ARIA, "Cosi fan Tutti," Mozart.
'CELLO SOLO, Duo Brillante.....Gregoir-Servais.

PIANO SOLO, Larghetto.....Henselt.
VIOLIN SOLOS, {Legende.....Wieniawski.
{Mazurka de Concert.....Allen.

SONGS, {The Living Night, Sweet.....Wolff.
{Philonel.....}.....Wolff.
{The Captive Songster.....}.....Wolff.

TRIO, op. 66.....Mendelssohn.
Allegro Energico.
Andante Espressivo.
Scherzo.
Finale—Allegro Appassionato.

PROGRAMME FOR FOURTH CONCERT,
Thursday Evening, April 29.

AMERICAN COMPOSITIONS EXCLUSIVELY.

MISS MAUDE NICHOLS, Soprano.

SONATE, for Piano and Violin, op. 24.....J. K. Paine
Allegro con fuoco.
Larghetto (canonic.)
Allegro Vivace

SONGS, {Margery Daw.....B. E. Woolf.
{Boleto.....Caliza Lavalles.

SUITE, pour Piano et Violoncello,
op. 40.....Caliza Lavalles.
Allegro Appassionato.
Scherzo—Romanza.
Presto, a la Tarantelle.

SONGS, {So the Daisies Tell.....Ernest Jonas.
{Smiling Hope.....Caliza Lavalles.

PIANO SOLOS, {Polonaise, No. 1, op. 2} Mto
{Polonaise, No. 2, op. 3} Benedict.

TRIO, op. 5.....Arthur Foote.
Allegro con brio.
Allegro Vivace.
Adagio Molto.
Allegro Comodo.

Single Tickets, 75 cents each.

Can be obtained of C. F. ROGERS, and at THE PETERSILEA ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 281 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

THE HENRY F. MILLER PIANOS ARE USED.

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WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; H. J. Patriek, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts.; O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect, Jacob Barrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland, J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—West Newton Congregational Church. Preaching by the pastor at 10.45 a.m. Sabbath School at 12. Service of Praise at 7 p.m.

—That was quite sufficient reason for arresting Jay Gould for cruelty to animals. The Newton Boat Club is authority for the statement that "he had not watered his stock for a whole month."

—E. Mabel Sweetland, a member of the class of '88, N. H. S., died on Tuesday of diphtheria. She was the only daughter of Mr. Charles W. Sweetland, and her grief-stricken parents are almost inconsolable. She was a favorite with her classmates, and her genial presence will be sadly missed.

—By a notice elsewhere, it will be seen that an adjourned meeting of the Indian Rights Association will be held in Eliot Lower Hall next Tuesday evening. At the meeting last week the committee were instructed to report a plan whereby this association could be merged with the women's association, and thus secure more systematic and effective work. This committee will report Tuesday evening, and a full attendance is hoped for.

Order of Services

At the dedication of the chapel and church parlors and re-dedication of the church edifice of the Congregational Church, West Newton, Tuesday evening, March 2, at 7.30:

Organ Prelude—Mr. J. Eliot Trowbridge.
Anthem—Jubilant Deo, "O be joyful in the Lord," Choir.
Invocation, with the Lord's Prayer, Rev. C. Cutler.
Responsive Reading.
Hymn—"O thou whose own vast temple stands." Statement of Building Committee by the chairman, Hon. J. L. Clarke.
Service of Dedication.
Prayer of Dedication.
Hymn of Dedication (original).
Address by Rev. R. R. Meredith, D. D.
Hymn—"Glorious things of thee," choir.
Prayer—Rev. O. D. Kimball.
Doxology—"Praise God," etc.
Benediction.

The Common Council

Met on Tuesday evening (Monday being a holiday). Little beyond concurrent business with the Board of Aldermen was transacted. Petitions for paving gutters in Park street and Walnut street were presented and referred.

Tramps Lodged.

Number of tramps furnished with lodgings for the week ending Feb. 24: 28 of the following nationalities—United States, 18; Irish, 7; English, 2; Scotch, 1.

Dogs Lost.

The following persons have lost dogs during the week ending Feb. 24: Edw. Polkner, Newton Highlands, black pointer dog; J. A. Newell, Alpine street, black and tan colley dog; answers to the name of "Laddie." One dead dog found on Washington street, near Riley's crossing.

Guizot's Illustrated History of France.

"The completion of the publication of M. Guizot's History of France prompts us to call attention anew both to this remarkable work, and the remarkable enterprise displayed by the publisher in issuing it. With all our experience with printer's ink we cannot see how it is done, though done it is. Of the work itself, there is nothing like it in the whole range of historic writing. The story of French history is one of the most romantic and dramatic, and M. Guizot is one of the most brilliant writers whose pen has ever pictured the events of history. It is more marvelous than any fiction ever written. Neither has the publisher, in putting forward the work, left anything to be desired in the manner in which he has done it. Type, paper, and binding are all of excellent character, the engravings are exceptionally good."—[Christian at Work, New York City.]

—There are 30,000 stamp collectors in New York, and the number is constantly increasing. They call themselves philatelists, a word not found in any but the newest editions of the dictionaries. The most valuable stamp known is one that was issued by the postmaster of Brattleborough, Vermont, in 1847, and was only in circulation for a few months. It is now worth \$700.

—At a recent meeting of the Franklin Institute, Professor Houston presented two photographs taken on a dark night by the light produced by flashes of lightning, in which a building and trees were distinctly shown. They were thrown on the scene by the aid of Professor Holman's lantern microscope. The duration of the flash by which the plates were secured was estimated at the one three-hundredth part of a second.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

NEWTON BOAT CLUB MINSTRELS.

Crowded Houses and Enthusiastic Audiences.

The City Hall was filled on Wednesday evening upon the occasion of the annual concert of the Boat Club Minstrels, and it is safe to say that every one was delighted with the excellent entertainment provided. The hall was handsomely decorated with mottoes and devices emblematical of the club; the scenery and costumes were of the best, and the uniform excellence of each and all of the performers compared favorably with professional organizations presenting similar entertainments. The club is especially fortunate in possessing so many excellent voices, and the concerted pieces were given with exquisite and beautiful harmony. The quintette, "The image of the rose," and the quartette, "White Wing," deserve special mention, and received merited encores. In fact, the audience were not satisfied with a single hearing, but repeated encores were demanded of nearly the whole program.

The original jokes and capital delineation of the four end-men, W. P. Briggs and T. E. Stutson, bones, and C. D. Coffin and L. F. Brown, tamboes, largely contributed to the success of the enterprise. Stutson's lecture on "Free Knowledge" was simply "immense." As the lecture was "copyrighted," we forebore taking notes.

The Newton Club had the valuable aid of members of the Jamaica Boat Club, and the contribution of the Jamaica Banjo Quartette was novel and unique, as also was the banjo solo of Frank Eckland. The clog dancing of John Coleman, Jr., was capital, and the cornet solo of Arthur Plummer deserved the encore it received.

The committee of arrangement were: C. A. Brown, W. R. Cole, L. F. Brown, Stage Manager, W. T. Farley; Musical Director, G. G. Endicott; Business Manager, W. W. Cole; Director of Orchestra, Percy C. Hayden; Interlocutor, Mr. Hooper; Bones, W. P. Briggs, T. E. Stutson; Tamboes, C. D. Coffin, L. F. Brown. Company: G. G. Endicott, N. F. Thayer, G. G. Brown, A. W. Ashenden, Walter Littlefield, C. C. Ryder, C. B. Ashenden, W. W. Cole, A. B. Baldwin, C. A. Brown. The following numbers were given, interspersed with many original and local hits:

Opening Chorus and Overture.....Company
"Old Settee by the Door".....W. W. Cole
"Ride dat Golden Mule".....W. P. Briggs
"Image of the Rose".....G. G. Endicott
Quartet—N. F. Thayer, G. G. Brown, W. W. Cole, C. A. Brown.
"The Way Back Choir".....C. D. Coffin
"I'm King o'er the Land and the Sea," C. A. Brown
"We'll Raise de Rufe Tonight".....T. E. Stutson
"White Wings".....N. F. Thayer
Quartet—N. F. Thayer, G. G. Brown, G. G. Endicott, C. A. Brown.
"Gib me bof dem reins, Ag-ty".....L. F. Brown
"A Mother's Watch by the Sea".....G. G. Brown
Closing Chorus.....Company

The friends of individual members of the club had evidently ransacked the whole field of agriculture and horticulture, judging by the extraordinary size and variety of numerous bouquets presented.

The proceeds of the concert will go to pay part of the expense of erecting the new boathouse which the club intends soon to build. The following are the present officers of the club: Waldo W. Cole, president; G. Royal Pulsifer, vice-president; Winthrop Coffin, treasurer; W. R. Calkins, captain; H. H. Haskell, secretary.

—The Berlin University has a student sixty-nine years old. His valedictory probably commenced in the usual way:—"We are now standing on the threshold of life, and peering into the unmaped future," etc., etc.—[Texas Siftings.]

—The State Assessors of New York report that the assessed valuation of real estate has increased \$802,000,000 over 1875, while the personal estate shows about \$75,000,000 decrease in the ten years. The report says there is hardly a state in the Union wherein personal estate escapes taxation to the extent it does in New York.

—A Frenchman has found means to restore the life-like expression to the eyes of dead persons. He places a few drops of glycerine and water in the corners of the eyes, and the effect is said to be startling, so life-like do the eyes become.

—The value of exports of breadstuffs for 1885 was \$129,757,200, as against \$147,813,493 for 1884. For December the exports were valued at \$10,117,242—a decrease of four and one-quarter million dollars for the same month in 1884.

—Russian girls are learning trades in order to earn their own living. Book-binding, type-setting, book-keeping and shoe-making are the trades receiving the largest number of recruits.

—There is exported from Africa 1,875,000 pounds of ivory every year, requiring the destruction of 65,000 elephants.

—A minister in Rooks County, Kansas, rides forty miles and preaches four sermons every Sunday for a salary of \$200 a year.

MARRIED.

At West Newton, Feb. 14, by Rev. D. H. Riley, Thomas Quinn to Margaret Daley.
At Auburndale, Feb. 17, by Rev. M. J. Cramer, Isaac Fenner to Lella Sophia Coo.

At Newton, Feb. 21, by Rev. Michael Dolan, Bernard F. Wallace to Agnes Cavanaugh.

DIED.

At Newton Upper Falls, Feb. 19, James Henry, son of Edward Barrett, 2 yrs. 9 m.s.
At West Newton, Feb. 20, Benjamin Addison, 58 years.
At West Newton, Feb. 22, Eleanor Mabel, daughter of Charles W. and Ellen M. Sweetland, 16 years, 6 months.
At Newton, Feb. 24, Jane, daughter of Daniel and Margaret Shea.
At Newton, Feb. 23, Mrs. Alpha A. Chaffee, wife of H. W. Chaffee, 77 years, 4 months.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Bolton, S. K. Social Studies in England.	\$3.112
Champany, L. W. Three Vassar Girls Abroad.	35.227
—, Three Vassar Girls in England.	35.228
—, Three Vassar Girls in So. America.	35.230
Fawcett, H. Stephen, L. Life of Fawcett.	93.434
Hale, E. E. and S. Family Flight through Mexico.	35.229
Helmholtz, H. L. F. Sensations of Tone as a Physiological Basis for Theory of Music.	106.194
Hosmer, J. K. Story of the Jews.	72.245
Jackson, "H. H." Zeph.	64.1075
Loflie, W. J. Windsor; Description of Castle, Town, etc.	R 10.17
Maine, H. J. S. Popular Government.	86.24
Napoleon I. Seeley, J. R. Short History of Napoleon.	93.436
Smyth, E. C., and others. Progressive Orthodoxy.	91.467
Warner, F. Physical Expression.	103.409
Whitman, C. O. Microscopical Anatomy and Embryology.	105.218
Wood, C. W. In the Black Forest.	32.334

Boston and Middlesex County Patents.

Patents for inventions were issued Feb. 16, 1886, as reported expressly for this paper by Ellsworth & Yantis, Patent Solicitors, Washington, D. C., as follows:

George A. Dexter and E. J. Patterson, Waltham, device for holding the drop rolls of warping machines.
Patrick W. Doherty, Boston, soil or drain pipe.
Thomas C. Entwisle, Melrose, warping machine.
Daniel C. Knowlton and J. E. Harris, Boston, car brake.
William B. Mack, Boston, elevated railway.
Benjamin Noyes, Boston, rucking for decorating purposes.
Charles L. Ridgway, Boston, automatic damper for stoves and furnaces.
Benjamin P. Roberts, Boston, registering ticket-stamp.
Manuel Russell, Boston, pump.
Erastus Woodward, Somerville, and G. W. Copeland, Malden, assignors to I. M. Harmon, Boston, tack-strip.

February 23.
Nelson Curtis, Boston, steam-trap.
William Edson, Somerville, disinfecting-mat.
Sylvanus C. Hopkins, Boston, folding-table.
Frederick O. Rogers, Boston, elastic spring-coupling.
George A. White, Boston, knitting machine.

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I have about twenty rooms in Cole's Brick Block at Newton, adapted to this purpose; the rooms rent for \$3.00 per month, and the party storing their goods have the only key to the room in which the goods are placed.

Apply to
Charles F. Rand,
7 CHESTER BLOCK, ALLSTON.

Dedication of the New Baptist Church Edifice.

Monday, Feb. 22, was a memorable day in the history of this flourishing society. At 2 o'clock the building was thrown open to inspection, and, as it was the first time since its completion that the public have been admitted, a large number availed themselves of the opportunity to examine the handsome and costly structure. The weather was most propitious, and at the hour of commencing the exercises the edifice was completely filled, about a hundred extra seats having been provided for the large number of friends attending. The order of exercises was the same as printed in last week's paper.

Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon preached the sermon from the following text:

"As Thou hast sent me into the world, even so also have I sent them into the world," John xvii., 18. After outlining the work of Christ, he urged the importance of holding to the truth. The bane of the Christian ministry is, he said, that so many try to be higher than the truth, instead of bending to the truth. At the conclusion of the sermon a hymn was sung by the congregation. The pastor, Rev. H. F. Titus, explained the plan adopted for seating the congregation and allotting the pews, the allotment to be announced next Sunday. The report of the building committee was submitted by the chairman, Stephen Moore, it being substantially as follows:

On the 21st day of April, 1880, the society chose a committee of nine, and authorized them to purchase a lot of land suitable for the erection of a new church edifice, the same to be located on the south side of the railroad. This committee did considerable preliminary work, but did not settle definitely upon a site, but about two years afterward, as the need of a church became more and more apparent, a mass meeting of the church and congregation was held, at which a committee of 25 was appointed for the same object, from which a sub-committee of five took the matter earnestly in hand. No effort was spared to secure what was, all things considered, for the best interests of the church, and their action upon deciding upon a site for the new building was only taken after the most thorough consideration. The work of months lengthened into years, and at last the committee was unanimous in selecting this lot as the most desirable site available, and so reported to the society March 1, 1884. The society approved of the action of the committee and chose a committee of nine to procure plans for the new church. In entering upon the work the committee were confronted by several difficult problems, not the least of which was how to erect such a building as the times, the object and the expectations of the people demanded with the means available for the purpose. Several architects voluntarily submitted plans, which were carefully considered, and in some cases estimates and proposals for building were obtained, but in every case, for any structure at all satisfactory, the estimates were far beyond any sum it was deemed prudent to expend. Sept. 22, 1884, the committee reported to the society, that, in view of all the facts, it was of the opinion, first, that it was impracticable to build a satisfactory church of brick or stone for any sum which it was prudent for the society to expend, and second, that it was possible to erect a first-class wooden edifice. The society voted to give the committee further time. One general principle was in the mind of the committee, and that was that whatever was built should be substantial and permanent, of the best material and workmanship, even if its elaborate ornamentation should be omitted or deferred altogether, and this rule has been adhered to. The committee decided to consult Mr. H. H. Richardson of Brookline, the well known architect of Trinity Church, as to the possibility of erecting a stone edifice which would be a credit to the society as a work of art, be suitable for the purposes for which a church edifice is wanted, and be constructed for a sum not above the means of the society. Mr. Richardson entered upon the work with a distinct understanding that he would make no charge for his services unless he was able to meet all these requirements. He produced plans for a brown stone church which would be an ornament to the city, and could be built for a very moderate sum, when the size and character of the building are considered. The plans were accepted and the contract signed Feb. 17, 1885, Messrs. Norcross Bros. of Worcester being the contractors. The date stipulated for its completion was April 1 of the present year. Ground was broken March 10, the foundation stones laid April 10 and the corner-stone laid May 1. The work of erection was pushed so rapidly that the topmost stone of the tower was laid July 17, and the remaining work finished six weeks before the time specified in the contract. The contractors in every department have done their work faithfully and well, and in this connection the committee acknowledged the watchful care and helpful suggestions of the pastor, Rev. Herman F. Titus, to whom the committee are indebted for many useful and original features of the church. The total amount expended is about \$70,000.

In conclusion, Mr. Moore said: And now the result of our work is before you, and speaks of itself. We may say that what you see is not hollow sham or veneer, but solid and permanent. Thinner walls and lighter arches would have paid for much paint and putty, but such was not the taste of our people nor the desire of the committee or the architect. Elaborate ornamentation and ornate windows may be added in due time. And now, only the pleasant duty remains of transferring to Mr. George S. Harwood, the chairman of the standing committee, the token of ownership of the building. The keys of the building were then presented to Mr. Harwood, who responded briefly.

The evening services began at 7.30 o'clock, and the attendance was larger than in the afternoon, over 1200 being present.

The seating capacity of the audience room is about 800. The pews are arranged in semi-circular form, directly facing the minister, thus ensuring the greatest possible comfort both for the minister and people. The exterior of the building reminds one strongly of English church edifices, illustrations of which are familiar. Its solid and substantial character affords an agreeable contrast with the lighter and more ornate architecture of similar surrounding edifices.

While the seats are practically free, the church relying to a large extent upon voluntary contributions from Sunday to Sunday, selections of pews or seats for regular occupation may be made without charge. Blanks for indicating such preferences may be obtained on application to Dea. H. N. Hyde.

RAYMOND'S
VACATION
EXCURSIONS.

All Traveling Expenses Included.

A PARTY WILL LEAVE BOSTON

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1886,

—FOR AN—

EXTRA TRIP TO
CALIFORNIA,

WITH A RETURN JOURNEY THROUGH

UTAH and COLORADO.

Members of the party can pass their time in Southern or Central California, in accordance with individual preferences, returning with a party or independently. A choice of routes homeward. All arrangements first-class. A SLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE THE INCLEMENT WEATHER OF EARLY SPRING.

In addition to the above, a party will leave Boston Thursday, March 11, for a GRAND TOUR THROUGH MEXICO in a special train of Pullman Hotel Cars.

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Send for descriptive circulars.

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Prescriptions carefully prepared and drugs and chemicals of standard purity.
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Shade and curtain work to order. Furniture repaired. Mattresses made over at short notice. Post-office address, Auburndale.



ARMY SKETCHES.

How Slater was Hunted.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

Frank Slater during the war was a Fauquier county, Va., young man. He is still a Fauquier county man, but not what may truthfully be called a young man. He keeps a store at Warrenton Junction, and is always glad to have any stray "Yank" that comes along to drop in to have a smoke and a talk about old times. A talk with Frank is pretty certain to be full of interest, because his career was full of adventure. He was one of Stuart's scouts, and one who caused the "northern invader" no little trouble. He was well known to our picket posts, which he took a particular delight in stampeding. His plan was simply one of bluff, and most generally successful. He would sneak up on horseback as near to the post he desired to pass as possible, then suddenly to the call, in the darkness, "Halt! Who goes there?" he would shout: "Form fours! Draw sabres! Charge!"

Then with a yell, he would rush down on the picket, who believing a whole squadron of Confederate cavalry were coming, would spring to the side of the road, and Slater would rush past amid a discharge of one or two carbines, whose nervous owners could be pretty safely bet on to fire wild. Thus he was inside our lines, which was all he wanted. When he wanted to go out of our lines and could find a single man on picket anywhere, that man was pretty certain to accompany Mr. Slater into the Confederacy.

A couple of years ago we were in Slater's store, where, over a pipe of "native Virginia" and a pitcher of mulled cider, he related the substance of the following adventure.

In November, 1863, while the Federal Army was lying around Culpepper and Mitchell's station, Slater was sent out to ascertain the number, position and movements of the Federal forces. With two companions he crossed the upper Rapidan, passed the Confederate cavalry pickets and carefully worked his way toward Mitchell's. Gen. Meade had pushed forward his lines to this point a few days before, and his camps were plainly visible from Clark's Mountain. Having determined the position of the Yankee by a careful scrutiny from the mountain, Slater and his companions descended, and through a piece of thick woods approached as near the station with their horses as they dared. On account of their style of equipment they had to have the horses with one of the men hidden in a thick copse while Slater and the other man, in full blue cavalry uniform made their appearance at the station as though upon business connected with quartermaster's stores, or any other of the hundreds of errands which stragglers had or made for themselves to get a chance to idle around a depot in search of whiskey or sutler's goods.

The richness and plenty of the supply station was a revelation to the two hungry and hunted Confederates, and having some greenbacks, they lost no time in treating themselves to such a meal as they had not tasted for some time. For three or four hours they wandered about picking up such information as they could.

After a busy and fatiguing day Slater and his companion returned to their horses in the woods, and concluding that they were sufficiently concealed, fed the animals and all lay down to snatch an hour's sleep. They had selected a retired spot where the dense encircling woods and the distance from the Federal camps both gave assurance of concealment, and the underbrush was so dense as to set them quite at their ease. They kindled a small fire, which the chill of a November night rendered acceptable. Beside this they warmed their benumbed fingers and ate their bread and bacon, wishing they were back at the bountiful table of the Yankee sutler. Slater felt so secure that he pulled off his boots, laid them under his head with his hat for a pillow, and rolling himself in his blanket addressed himself to sleep beside his two companions who were already snoring.

Their intention was to sleep for a couple of hours and then go out and watch for Yankee stragglers between the lines; but they had evidently miscalculated their fatigue, and as a result slept much longer than they intended; in fact, they slept throughout the whole night, and never suspected that with the dawning day their fate approached. It came in the shape of a well armed infantry detail going out as a picket of observation on a hill some distance from the camp.

The first intimation which Slater had of the danger which menaced him was, he declared, an instinctive feeling that some dangerous foe was near. He was not long, however, to remain in doubt, or be compelled to question his instincts. He opened his eyes to find the blanket suddenly drawn away from his face and to hear a harsh, sarcastic voice exclaim:

"How are you, Johnny Reb? Come, get up, we will give you more comfortable quarters than you have out here in the rain!"

Slater was wide awake in an instant, and through his half closed lids reconnected and counted his opponents. They were six in number, and all armed and ready. The situation looked ugly and discouraging. With his companions wide awake and on the alert there might have been some ground for hope; but they were slumbering like the Seven Sleepers, utterly unconscious of danger. As to Slater himself, he was in their very grasp and practically disarmed; for it was obvious that at the first movement which he might make to draw his pistol the six muskets cocked and pointing at his breast would be discharged as one piece, and would make one large and uncomfortable hole through his body, if they did not make six.

The situation was depressing, and it was obvious that he must surrender at once or else betake himself to strategy. The first was out of the question, for Slater had sworn that he would never surrender under

any circumstances. The second alternative was left, and a ruse had already taken shape in his active brain, and he at once proceeded to carry it out. To the sneering order to get up he made no reply, except to blink at the speaker solemnly. Then he again closed his eyes, pulled the blankets up again over his shoulders, and, turning on his back, muttered sleepily:

"Oh! go away and let me sleep, can't you?"

This reply highly tickled the Union men, and they laughed heartily over Johnny Reb's idea that he was safe in the Confederate camp. Slater was busy executing the plan he had determined upon. Pulling his blanket still further over his head, he drew a long labored breath, turned as men do languidly in slumber, and cautiously moved his right hand beneath the blanket toward the pistol in his belt. The hand slowly stole downward beneath the cover, and finally grasped the handle. A second careless movement extracted the pistol, and without noise the weapon was cocked.

The scout was just in time. The squad had finished its laugh, enjoyed the little comedy sufficiently, and now designed bringing the affair to an end. The leader stooped down and dragged away the blanket, when a shot followed with the muzzle of the pistol upon his breast, and he fell forward dead, covering Slater with his blood. The scene which followed was brief and stirring. The rest of the squad leveled their muskets and fired with the muzzles almost touching his body, but strange to say, through their astonishment and nervousness, not a shot struck him. The body of their comrade lying across Slater received most of the balls, and he sprang to his feet armed with his deadly revolver still containing four charges. These he fired in succession rapidly, and with the best aim he could take, and two of the remaining men were wounded. The other three with empty guns, instead of rushing on him, as he surely expected they would, fell back, and ran hastily toward the nearest Federal camp for help.

Slater's companions, who had been aroused by the firing, were of no assistance to him. One disgracefully fled into the woods without firing a shot, and the other had committed the fatal error of allowing his arms to become wet by rain. When he attempted to fire the cap snapped, but not a barrel could be discharged.

Slater and his companion dashed deeper into the woods, the former not even stopping to secure his hat or boots, and they were not a moment too soon, as a large party at once gave chase and spread out, with the very evident intention of "running him to earth." At the edge of the woods they separated, and each plunged into its depths in his own direction.

Stealing along now, a solitary and forlorn figure, Slater peered around him warily, seeking some loophole of escape, but his pursuers were now so close that he could hear them on every side as they appeared to draw in upon him in a circle. His chances now did not seem largely improved from what they were when he was first rudely awakened. Capture seemed certain, and this was not the only thing to be dreaded. He was dressed completely in Federal uniform; in Federal uniform he had shot and killed a Union soldier, and the prospect was flattering, that as soon as he was captured he would be promptly hung up as a Confederate spy and guerrilla.

Slater surveyed his position at a glance, and estimated the chances. But he had been hunted and he did not despair now when the chances looked so hard against him. Running silently with bare head and shoeless feet through the woods, he paused from time to time to listen to the shouts of his pursuers who now appeared to be approaching on every side. As he doubled and turned and circled like a hunted wolf, his pursuers every moment drew nearer. They evidently knew the country perfectly, and were cutting him off on every side.

This conviction induced Slater, whose nerve had never faltered, to seek on every side for some hiding place; but the result was discouraging. The woods were open, without undergrowth, and every moment was now precious. He darted through the wood and suddenly found himself in a small open field, in the middle of which rose a clump of pines, one of which had recently fallen. In the bushy top of this fallen tree he concealed himself, panting from his long run. To fight and die seemed now his only resource; and loading his pistol, he grimly waited for the moment which should find him at bay in the presence of his enemies.

He did not have long to wait. In a few minutes a party of three or four Union men entered the little area and approached the clump of trees. They passed close beside Slater, looking everywhere for traces of him; but he crouched down, held his breath and they seemed about to prosecute their search in some other direction. Slater was indeed congratulating himself upon another chance in his favor, when raising his head he caught the eye of one of the searchers fixed steadily upon him. He was discovered; and starting to his feet was greeted with the shout:

"Here he is! Here he is!" repeated by a hundred voices.

For an instant the scout and his foes stood gazing at each other, neither making any attempt to fire. This pause gave Slater a chance to decide upon his course. If he could only secure a short start! If he were only mounted! His feet were bruised and sore, and his strength was greatly exhausted by the close, hot chase. Oh! for a horse to charge them and break through, as he felt he could though they were forty deep. As the thought flitted through his mind his eyes fell on a mule that was grazing in a field not far from him. To dart to the animal and throw himself on his back was the work of an instant, and in the mist of furious outcries and hastily fired shots, he dug his heels into the sides of the animal and commenced his race for life.

Behold Slater now; mounted on his mule, with bare head and shoeless feet; grasping the mane with one hand, holding his pistol in the other, and driving onward with all the speed the animal could muster, he was a sight for either pity or ridicule. The chances now were that he soon would have distanced his pursuers, had not the mule,

as soon as he recovered from his astonishment, made endeavors to get rid of his load by "roaching" his back and kicking in every direction at once. Slater was a first-class horseman, and might easily have defied all the mule's kicking and jumping, but the "roaching" no mortal could stand who could not ride a buzz-saw. The result was, that after a few desperate struggles the scout was laid on the ground, amid the shouts of his enemies, who rushed toward the spot, firing as they came. They came up swearing mad, but their obstinate foe had once more eluded them. He had jumped up and darted into the woods, and now the chase was recommenced with more ardor than ever.

Slater now put forth all his remaining strength to distance his enemies, who followed more persistently than ever on his track. Panting, and worn out almost, half resolving many times to turn and fight and die, he still kept on, the shouts of his pursuers in his very ears. A burning thirst raged in his throat, and although the enemy was on his very heels, he could not resist the temptation, as he reached a little meadow through which ran a limpid stream, to pause and quench his thirst. Throwing himself on his knees on the margin of the brook he stooped and swallowed one refreshing draught of cool water, and then rising up, found from the shouts of his pursuers that they were at last upon him, and that all further hope from flight was of no avail. A last desperate expedient suggested itself; concealment in the undergrowth which skirted the stream. Throwing himself amid the bushes not far from where he had knelt down, he hastily drew the undergrowth around him and awaited the struggle.

He had scarcely disappeared from view when his pursuers reached the spot. He heard their footsteps, their cries resounded; and suddenly the voice of one of them exclaimed:

"Here's the scoundrel's knee-print in the sand where he drank just now. He can't be far off."

This cry was the signal for all the detached parties to converge to this spot, and very soon the field was full of them. The scout heard them deploying in every direction to guard all the outlets, preparatory to a rigid search of every species of covert in which a fugitive could conceal himself. They proceeded to their task with energy and excellent method. No portion of the ground was neglected and their attention was speedily directed to the bushes along the stream.

Lying on his back in the dense jungle with a cocked pistol in each hand, his finger on the trigger, the scout listened with ears preternaturally acute to the cries and exclamations of his enemies, who moved up and down the water-course, and on every hand searched every foot of ground for their man.

The moment had come which was to decide his fate. The pursuers had searched every portion of the field without success, and now returning to the point from which they set forth subjected the covert to a second and more rigid inspection. Their feet were heard trampling amid the undergrowth; they stopped to put aside the bushes and peer into every nook. Slater heard their very breathing, and cast his eye upon his pistols to see that he had neglected nothing. All was right, and he experienced the fierce joy of the man who feels that at least he need not die without dragging down more than one enemy in his face.

The steps were at his side; oaths and exclamations echoed in his very ears. One of the hostile party seemed to leave no inch of the ground unexplored, and bent down, plunging his glances into the very bushes over the scout's head. Slater grasped his pistol with a firmer clutch, and prepared to rise suddenly to his feet, lay the curious individual dead in his tracks and throw himself, like a tiger, at bay into the midst of his enemies.

The bushes were thrust aside within three feet of him; he had covered the heart of his enemy with his right hand pistol, when the foliage swayed back to its place, an exclamation of disappointment followed and the footsteps retreated from his hiding-place.

Slater drew a long breath. He was saved.

All that day he lay in his hiding place, hearing the Union men still hovering about, but evidently having given up the chase in despair. That night he crawled out of his lair and made his way safely back across the Rapidan and into the Confederate lines.

In concluding his narrative of the adventure, Frank Slater said:

"Before the war I used to be one of the most persistent hunters in Fauquier. Since that little affair I have never hunted fox, rabbit, or opossum; I know too much how it feels."—[Newark Call.]

—The Russian General Skobelev used to tell an excellent story about one of his soldiers who saved his life. "Which will you have in return, my good fellow," he asked, "the Cross of St. George or one hundred rubles?" After hesitating a moment, the man inquired the money value of the Cross of St. George. "Oh," replied the general, "it is very little—five rubles, perhaps; but it is a great honor to possess it." "Then," said the soldier, "if it is so, give me ninety-five rubles and the Cross of St. George."

—A Bristol county man says that cranberries carefully picked over at this season of the year, and put in a clean cider barrel or other cask filled with water and kept in a moderately cool cellar, will come out next May or a year from that time, with scarcely any shrinkage. He also says that they may be put up in ten-gallon kegs and shipped to any part of the country, if the kegs are kept full of water. Here is a suggestion for the housewife.

—A scientific journal in England estimates that it would take a capital of \$5,000,000,000 to successfully divert the vast power of Niagara Falls to useful purposes.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]
Citrus Fair of Northern California.

OAKLAND, Feb. 4, 1886.

For several years past, citrus fairs have been held in Los Angeles or Riverside, in the southern portion of California. But this year, the northern counties have combined in displaying semi-tropical fruits, and the exhibition is pronounced a grand success, even astonishing old residents of the northern section. Probably for variety and excellence of fruit this citrus fair has never been surpassed in the state.

On visiting the Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, where the fruit is exhibited, we saw plates and boxes arranged on the long shelves, and holding such yellow and golden lemons and oranges as eastern eyes can never see in their frozen, ice-bound country. Indeed, were it possible, the whole exhibition ought to be sent to some eastern city as an advertisement of the soil, climate and wonderful capabilities of northern California.

There were bitter oranges, sweet oranges, seedlings, etc., etc. Then there were plates and boxes of large Sicily lemons. Bottles of pickled olives were placed between and around the plates; dried olives were in boxes, and fresh, ripe olives were hanging from tree-branches, while the pure, clear olive oil, with no sediment, was displayed in large glass bottles.

Tempting boxes of dried figs were on the shelves, also nuts of various kinds, such as soft shell almonds, walnuts and pea-nuts, etc.

There were French prunes, licorice root, persimmons, pomegranates, limes, tea and seed and specimens of cotton just out of the ball, all being specimens grown in the northern counties.

There were also many specimens of the "shaddock," or, called sometimes "pomalos," a kind of fruit not yet well known to the public. It is in color of a light yellow, with skin resembling the lemon, but of much larger size than the largest oranges. Several of the shaddocks must have weighed five or six pounds. The fruit is known botanically as the *citrus decumanus*. It grows to some extent in the West Indies and China and is sometimes called *pompel-moose*. The man's name who first carried the fruit from Asia to Jamaica was Shaddock, hence that name. The fruit has a watery pulp, which is acid, aromatic, and makes good preserves, although the fruit is inferior to the orange, and is chiefly prized for its large size and clear, yellow skin.

There were several specimens of the sweet-scented loquat flowers on exhibition, the time for the fruit not being at hand yet for several months. The loquat plum grows in clusters on trees, and is of a bright yellow and an inch or more in diameter. It resembles a small apple, but in taste is similar to the cherry. Preserves are made from the fruit, but the plums decay too rapidly to be shipped to any distance. Specimens of large dried raisins were on exhibition, also there were small, seedless Sultan raisins in boxes. Among the oranges were specimens from twelve trees growing 2100 feet above the sea in Sonora, Tuolumne county. These trees have borne fruit for the last ten years with no failure of crop from frost.

In the centre of the pavilion were perched on boxes two large squashes, one was from Napa, weighing 128 pounds, and the other grew in Santa Rosa, Sonoma Co., and weighed 223 pounds. Branches of palm trees, and branches of lemon and orange were suspended behind the shelves upon the walls, and one large portrait hung high up overlooking the whole room. Supposing that this was a picture of some celebrated man, I inquired of a person who seemed much interested in the exhibition, whom the picture represented. He politely informed me that that was a portrait of his father, whose name was Lee. His father was all his life a forester and nurseryman, and although he died long ago the son felt that it would do the old man good to see such a display now as he was never permitted to see in his lifetime, therefore he felt a pleasure in letting him look at this beautiful exhibition of fruit. Mr. Isaac Lee, the son, advertises himself as the "Pioneer licorice grower of America," and his plants are for sale at a dollar per dozen in Florin, Sacramento Co. I give this notice gratis. He also has ripe sweet olives for sale. The citrus fair is open not only by day, but in the evening also, and a fine band stationed at one end of the hall adds much interest to the fair.

This Citrus fair was opened in Sacramento some two weeks since, and then the fruit with some additions were shipped to San Francisco that more persons might see for themselves the products of Northern California, and learn that the garden spot of this State is not confined to Los Angeles or the South, but that California as a whole is the natural home of the orange, lemon and olive, and that all kinds of semi-tropical fruits may be grown in the soil.

Preparation for this first "fair" was very hasty, and in many cases the best fruit had been picked before receiving notice of the "fair," but next winter the best clusters and best and finest fruit will be kept for the expected display, thus doubtless making a much more attractive exhibition than

the present one. Come one, come all and see it.

C. E. B.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTION.

How to laundry linen as it is done in Troy, N. Y., has been kept a secret long enough; it can and should be done in every family. The ELASTIC STARCH is the only starch in the United States that is put up by men who have a practical knowledge of the laundry profession. It requires no cooking, keeps the iron from sticking and linen from blistering while ironing, and gives shirts, cuffs and collars that stiffness and beautiful polish they have when new, which, everybody knows, keeps them clean twice as long. Beware of imitations. See that the name J. C. HUBINGER & BRO., New Haven, Conn., is on every package.

What is the Use!

Of buying worthless medicines, and spending money on quack doctors, whose only idea is to gull the public. Is it not better to buy reliable medicine like Sulphur Bitters? I think so, as they cured me of Catarrh after suffering three years.—F. P. Clark, Manchester.

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CHELSEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.
Messrs. C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood (of the firm of A. R. Hood & Son, druggists of this town), handed me a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your SARSAPARILLA. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,

JOSIAH PITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have.

J. P.

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27

OUR CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

[Written for our Children's Column.]

Darkness.

A little one, going to bed one night,
Cried, "Dear Mamma, please leave the light,
If left in darkness I cannot sleep,
I'm afraid alone, it is so deep."
Her mother smiled at such foolish fear,
And said to her child, "My baby, dear,
You are safe as in daylight, and I know best
That you need the darkness, so sweetly rest,
And in the morning, when you awake,
The sun will be shining, the light I'll take.

How often we, like the timid child,
In the darkness weep. Have the angels smiled
To see us loth to walk by faith,
So unwillingly resting upon "He saith;"
Or are they grieved at our want of trust
In Him, whose ways are always just?
Let us take His words as the simplest truth,
And love Him ever, in age or youth,
For here the darkness may serve us best,
Trusting in God, we may be at rest.

Pane-Pictures.

Dainty frost-paintings
On the glass;
Wooded slopes and forests,
Mountain pass,
All in snowy splendor
Glistening white—
Clear across them shining
Sunbeams bright!

We within the cities
Can not see
Winter's royal landscape,—
Field and tree,
But he paints them for us,
Bill and plain,
In the dainty pictures
On the pane!

—[A. C. in St. Nicholas for March.]

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

It largely depends upon our lady readers to make the department attractive and of practical value, and we confidently look to them for a generous supply of contributions. Communications should be written on only one side of the paper.

Nursery Cookery.
OATMEAL PORRIDGE.

Get the best Irish oatmeal, rather finely ground; soak one cupful of this in one cupful of cold water over night. Stir the soaked meal into one pint of warm, not hot water, set it over the fire in a farina-kettle, and stir often until boiling hot. Beat it up from the bottom till free from lumps; it is well to repeat this beating every five minutes for three-quarters of an hour. You cannot cook it too much, but do not let it scorch. Stir in one-third teaspoonful of salt at the last, and thin with boiling water if too thick. To serve—beat in milk enough to that you are going to give the child to make it of the consistency of gruel, and sweeten.

ARROWROOT MILK-PORRIDGE.

Put two teaspoonfuls of white sugar into a cup of fresh milk. Put a pinch of salt into a cup of boiling water, and pour this into a farina-kettle; add one teaspoonful of arrowroot wet to a paste with cold water, and boil, stirring constantly until it is clear; then put in the milk, and cook ten minutes, stirring often. Serve warm, adding hot milk if it is thicker than gruel.

Crushed egg shells are excellent for cleaning glass decanters or chimneys. Pieces of dried orange or lemon peel, nut shells and scraps from which the fat has been tried out, or bits of fat left on the table, are all good for bringing up a fire that would otherwise go out when fresh coal has been put on.

Wide Awake for March, 1886.

The March "Wide Awake" opens with one of Lundgren's best frontispieces, "Under the Electric Light," a brilliant night-scene. Sandham and Hassam also have striking full-page drawings in this number, both with strong fire-effect, but widely diverse: Hassam illustrates Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' ballad, "The Tenement House Fire," while Sandham's accompanies Mrs. Huse's historical Seminole story, "The Light of Key Biscayne," and represents the burning light-house. There are some excellent short stories in the number, "A Loaf of Cake," by Sophie May; "The Horse-House Deed," by Mary E. Wilkins; "An Unintentional Chase for a Polar Bear," by Lieut. Schwatka, and "The Last of the Geraldines," by E. S. Brooks, with pictures by Garrett, Pyle and Sandham. The Serials, "A Midshipman at Large," by Talbot; "A Girl and a Jewel," by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, and "Dilly and the Captain," by Margaret Sidney, are interesting. The "papers" of this issue are very bright and entertaining—Rose Kingsley's Alpine article, "Stoned by a Mountain," will interest all botanists; Mrs. Sherwood's "Royal Girls" concerns the beautiful Empress of Austria, and reads like a romance, and Mrs. Fremont's "Souvenir" points out some of the mischievous mistakes made by the Empress Eugenie at the outset. Miss Harris has an instructive "Little Biography" of Hawthorne, Carolyn Huse writes about the plays of French Children in "The Bois de Boulogne," and there is a charming game of "Wood-Stories," and an interesting article about the making and care of an aquarium, besides much other miscellany. \$3.00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

March Atlantic.

A short story, which is likely to be the subject of much comment, and several articles of remarkable interest are contained in the "Atlantic Monthly" for March. The story in question is called "A Brother of Dragons," and is anonymous. The notable articles are a paper on "Americana," by Justin Winsor; a consideration of the "Present Condition and Prospects of Architecture," by Henry Van Brunt; an article, "Classic and Romantic," on the two great schools in literature, by Frederic Henry Hedge; and memorial papers on Dr. Mulford and General Grant, by Horace E. Scudder and T. W. Higginson, respectively. The number would be worth possessing if there were nothing else in it, but in addition we have continuations of Henry James's and Charles Egbert Craddock's serial, and of Dr. Holmes's delightful "New Portfolio," which holds two "occasional" poems. John Fiske has an instructive paper in the series he has been contributing, this time on the "United States after the Revolution." In addition to these attractions there are some pleasant poetry and also able reviews of the recent "Life of Gen. Stuart," of some of Tennyson's latest poems, of Richard Grant White's Shakespearean labors, etc., etc. Books of the Month and the "Club" make up a number as entertaining as it is valuable. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

St. Nicholas for March, 1886.

The frontispiece is an engraving by Johnson of Mme. Le Brun's famous and beautiful portrait of herself, illustrating Mrs. Clement's "Art and Artists" paper on "French Painters,"—including Claude Lorraine, David, Ingres, and the Vernets. Mrs. Burnett's serial, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," follows with a most delicately humorous account of the young American nobleman's first interview with his aristocratic grandfather.

One of the principal features of the number is the first nine of the "St. Nicholas Dog Stories." This series is to include interesting stories, sketches, and anecdotes collected from various sources during the last five years; and these will now be published from time to time for the benefit of all dog-lovers. Henry Eckford's "Wonders of the Alphabet" will be a revelation to many readers of the magazine, who have probably never imagined that so many interesting and curious things could be said about those very elementary a, b, c's. "George Washington," Horace E. Scudder's biographical serial, is as entertaining as fiction, and this installment is of special interest, as it tells of Washington's first campaigning experiences—against the French and Indians in 1764. Frank R. Stockton "Personally Conducts" his stay-at-home travels to Florence and Venice, where with the aid of the abundant illustrations they can enjoy almost all there is to be seen, though they may miss the sensation of floating in gondolas.

Of the short stories the most notable are "Quaker Esther's Ride," an exciting horse-story by E. Vinton Blake, and "The Great Snowball Fight," in which Charles Barnard tells how the snowball fighters were turned into a fire-brigade. "The Brownies' Circus" leads the poetry in popular interest, and Alfred Brennan exhibits some curiosities of drawing in his clever "Minute Sketches." There is a short paper by Helen Jackson (H. H.); and "The Agassiz Association" contains the annual reports of the first hundred chapters of the association under the new arrangement.

The March Century.

A portrait of "Emilio Castelar, the Orator," forms the frontispiece. In the opening paper, "Italy from a Tricycle," Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell begin a novel pen and pictorial account of a trip from Florence to Rome, in a manner of travel and description made peculiarly their own by their clever book, a "Canterbury Pilgrimage." Like his other papers, this article is richly illustrated.

Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer contributes a second paper on "City Dwellings" with engravings of interior views of some of the notable houses in Boston, New York, and Washington. Mr. Howells, in the second part of his new novel, "The Minister's Charge," treats Lemuel Barker to an arrest and imprisonment on a false charge, which brings the reader in contact with phases of city life not previously treated by the author. The fifth part of Mrs. Mary Halleck Foote's story of mining life is a dramatic approach to the trial scene which is begun, and with which "John Bodewin's Testimony" will end, in the April number. Mr. Stockton's amusing novelette, "A Borrowed Month," concludes with a transfer of the scene from Switzerland to Albany, and with the complications produced there by the mental magic of the hero in Switzerland. Mrs. Margaretta Wetherell Kernan contributes the short story of the number, which is called "John Toner's Experiment." It is a powerful sketch of character and humor, with a tragic ending.

This month's war article is by General Don Carlos Buell, who, in "Shiloh Reviewed," assails General Grant's paper of a year ago, and also takes issue with General Sherman. In "Memoranda on the Civil War"

additions to the interesting Confederate "Controversies in regard to Shiloh" are made by Colonels S. H. Lockett and Alex. R. Chisolm. Major W. H. Powell makes a claim for "The Fourth Regular Infantry at Gaines's Mill," and General Longstreet corrects the statement in his February paper, as to the time of the arrival of his corps on the field of the second Bull Run. "Topics of the Time" discuss the social and political "Outlook for our Cities" and the question of "Cheap Books Under International Copyright."

The poems of the number are contributed by L. Frank Tooker, Anthony Morehead, Charles Warren Stoddard, Mrs. Fanny Foster Clark, W. Bliss Carman; and in "Drama-Brace," by Miss Davva Morgan-Smith, Frank D. Sherman, Margaret Vandergrift, and Virginia B. Harrison.

Dr. Earle Visits Providence.

The occasions are not common when so intense an interest is manifested in a religious service as was witnessed on Friday evening at the Cranston Street Baptist Church. Notwithstanding the pouring rain the people crowded the edifice, one gentleman asking an usher for a favorable location to see and hear, as he had come sixty-five miles to listen to Dr. Earle for the first time.

Dr. Earle, who had preached in Somerville in the afternoon, appeared upon the platform just in time to take up his appointed part in the service at the close of the singing. He read a part of the 145th Psalm, selecting as his text a clause of the eleventh verse: "They shall speak of the glory of His kingdom," giving as his theme "The Glory of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ." To condense, he first noticed its King, His character and lowly beginning, great condescension and impartial love; second, the territory of His kingdom is world-wide, it reaches from pole to pole; third, its subjects are an innumerable company that no man can number that shall come up out of great tribulation, taken from all classes of society in all nations and in all ages. There was a time when Christ could truthfully say, "Fear not, little flock," but that day will never return. The Bible is its constitution of government. Secretary Seward had said that constitutions for earthly governments would not last more than a century without change, but the constitution of Christ's kingdom needs no change. The human instrumentalities to promote this kingdom were of the humblest order, and not such as man would select. He described some of these agents. Among others Dr. Earle briefly rehearsed the feeble beginnings of Dwight L. Moody, so familiar to the reading public, who now preaches to the civilized world. In closing, he hurriedly considered the character of the subjects of Christ's kingdom and the future that lies before them.

Dr. Earle, who has become greatly attached to the members of this church and their pastor during his short season of labor among them, then made some very grateful and feeling farewell remarks, and closed with an earnest and impressive prayer.

At the close of the baptism Dr. Earle said he believed in a bright and cheerful Christianity and would banish from it all gloom, and asked the choir to sing the beautiful hymn, "Mercy's Free," which had been ringing in his ears during his short absence, so sweetly had they sung it during his work here.

Dr. Earle left the city Friday, and will complete his labors in Somerville, Mass., next Wednesday, when he will go to the State of Maine, holding a series of four-days meetings in a number of places in that locality.—[Providence Journal.]

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GENERAL GRANT

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NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.

First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.

Unitarian Church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.

Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre,

is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Mr. Thorpe is also agent for the Rochester (N. Y.) Chase Brothers' New England Nurseries, who have the largest variety in America (with one exception) of fruit and ornamental trees, small fruits, roses, shrubs, etc., etc. Any parties not called upon (within a few miles of Newton Centre), wishing to see large books of illustrations of fruit, roses, trees, etc., with prices as low as the lowest, can, by sending him a postal card, have them shown at their own homes. The reputation of Chase Bros. is A No. 1.

—Mr. Walter C. Brooks has purchased a house lot on Summer street near Gibbs street. The house for Mr. Drake in the same neighborhood has been commenced.

—Mr. Alpheus Snow's house on Pleasant street has been raised this week, and the weather being favorable, is nearly boarded in. On Centre street, near Crescent avenue, Mr. A. H. Eames' house is also boarded in.

—Mr. Joshua Samson, Centre street, lies very ill at the Homeopathic Hospital in Boston, whither he went to attend his wife, who has been very sick for several weeks. They have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

—Mr. Alden Speare, Centre street, presided at the first dinner of the recently formed "Oil Trade Association," at Young's, on Saturday; about fifty gentlemen were present.

—The fairest of winter skies made the national holiday of the 22d a blithesome day. It is said that in England the birds commence their nest building on the second of February; but this year in Newton, many a human pair enjoyed the bracing air of the 22d in prospecting house lots, and in building possible homes.

—In response to a call to the Baptist Society last week on Thursday, there was held a meeting to consider plans and estimates for a new church building. The committee which was appointed a year ago have labored very quietly; and of several drawings presented by various architects, concluded to report favorably on that of Mr. John Lyman Faxon, of Boston, and submit the same to the Society—namely for a stone building in the Romanesque style of the thirteenth century, located where the present edifice now stands, except that the distance from Beacon street should be much greater; also the distance from Centre street. The chapel to be beneath the auditorium, with smaller rooms adjacent; Mr. Faxon was present at the meeting and explained the drawings, diagrams, &c. Previous to this meeting, the Committee visited Hanover, N. H., to examine the new chapel of Dartmouth College, designed by Mr. Faxon on the same general plan as this church; they were well pleased with the building, and the President of the college declared it to be highly satisfactory. The meeting adjourned, without action, for one week.

—Rev. Theodore Holmes, at the First Church, on Sunday morning, gave a most instructive sermon on lessons from the life of the late Mr. John B. Gough—text, "I have fought a good fight." Mr. Gough's first successful public fight with the demon of intemperance was when a peace-loving and benevolent Quaker persuaded him to sign the pledge; and ever after he fought the good fight, though in earlier years he sometimes failed. His father was an English veteran of the Peninsular war, and his mother a village school-mistress, in 1820. He left Sandgate, Kent, his birthplace, at the age of twelve, and coming to America, became a farmer's boy in Oneida County, New York. After four years he went to New York City, and in the following ten years he passed through and out of those scenes which roused his inborn power of oratory, and girded him for his life work, that he might influence others for their weal. Thus up and down the world he went like John the Baptist, crying, "Repent, and sign the pledge." His orations were both amusing and pathetic, that he "might by all means win some." Read his autobiography, and learn of his acquaintance with Wilberforce when he was six years old; of his fondness of giving recitations, and singing comic songs. Thirty years ago he returned to his native land, at the call of the "London Temperance League," and entered on a course of lectures in the United Kingdom, which he carried on for two years. He had enlisted for life in the war against "Wrong," and never retired. His fine physical frame, preserved by temperance in all things, was able to wield its lance at almost three score years and ten, and to die facing the foe, in the city of "Brotherly Love."

—Miss Hastings, the President's niece, who is a student at Smith College, has been betrothed to a Yale senior. Her distinguished uncle has invited her to visit the White House immediately after the wedding ceremony next June.

The Olde Folkes' Concert

Last Monday evening was the event of the season in Newton Centre, numbers of disappointed people had to leave the hall for want of even standing room, and we hope the concert will certainly be repeated. It is hard to say which part of the concert was the best and most pleasing. The chorus was excellent, and the soloists very satisfactory, especially in the "Worldlie songs." Mrs. White's voice has lost none of its truth and brilliancy, while Miss Cousins most agreeably surprised many of her friends by the gaiety of her manner, and the piquancy and coquetry in the singing of the charming solo—so unlike her usual selections, which display the noble and serious qualities of her voice, which to our taste are finer, rarer and more elevating. The clarionette solo was irresistibly amusing, and so was the tongue solo, but there were so many good points in the concert that we have hardly time to mention them, while the dresses were charmingly appropriate to most of the wearers, and excellent in taste and style.

We were afraid that the audience which came to laugh and hear old songs would fail to appreciate the more artistic character of some of the "worldlie songs," but the superior merit of the singers of these solos secured attention and received deserved encores. The managers of this concert did not trust to antique and splendid costumes to hide the effects of poorly prepared singing, but gave an entertainment of great excellence. The variety and arrangement of the "lyste of tunes" were well adapted to bring out good effects. We are sure that none of our ancestors ever saw a better trained or better looking choir. We are glad to know that we may expect in a few months another concert under the same auspices. We hope also to hear the same soloists whose songs formed so fine a feature of the program. Ye high singer of ye chorus, Pricilla Hopeful Whyte, (Mrs. D. A. W. White) sung a "worldlie song," and kindly gave an encore; she also sung the solo in the grand old song of victory, "Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea." Miss Ethel Hunter, soprano, sung "Old Folks at Home" with much expression and consented to an encore, as did Miss Grace Brackett, soprano, after song, Mehtable Tuneful Cousins, better known as Miss Leonora, gave a fine contralto song with encore, and Messrs. D. B. Harding a worldlie song, and F. F. Cutler "Cousin Jedidiah," which was warmly applauded; also, "When George Third was King," by ye ancient warrior.

—Twenty-eight dollars refunded to ticket holders, is an eloquent argument for a larger public hall. It fell to the lot of the Improvement Sociey to make this sacrifice on Monday night at their concert. Let us note the signs of the times; we have outgrown Mason Hall. The Improvement Society have a Board of Officers of fine executive ability. Let them form a syndicate and provide a public hall, located on Trowbridge street, corner or opposite the station, put stores and offices on the first floor, and give us a broad, straight, single stair-way for an entrance, and they will find that public sentiment supports them and is ready to take stock if desired.

1770-1886. Ye Greate Olde Folkes Concerte, under ye charge of Ye Improvement Society, will be held in ye Skewl Houfe Halls, (at ye crofs roads near ye Towne pump), in ye village of Newtown Centre, on ye evening of Monday, ye 22nd daye of February, 1886, ye 154 birth daye of Washington, ye Father of our countrie, at 7-45 by ye town clock.

Ye Ancient Tunes & Pfalmns, withe fome worldlie fongs, will be funge bye ye choir of 4 fcore menne and maidens, and ye worldlie Intruments of Musick will be played upon by ye many fiddlers & other blowers.

Squire Wood will be ye Tymift and will give ye pitch and guide ye fingers.

Reuben Joyfull Russell (ye Doctor) will blow ye Flute & keep ye younge players in tune.

Grandsire Baldwin, of ye ancient Father Kemp troupe, will bee here & play ye big Fiddle and Clarionette.

Ye paffes of admiffion can be had at Zeke Noble's Medicine Shop, & of ye Committee. Si Richardfon (of ye big Meat Market) will be at ye door on ye night of ye Concerte to sell tickets to ye folks that cannot get done theyre chores in season to buy them before, at ye one price of 35 cents.

On thif great occaffion ye Syngers & Music Players will weare theyre grand-mothers' and grandfathers' olde clothes.

Lyfte of Tunes. Ye Firste Halfe. Music and March by ye Olde Folkes. Invitation, Northfield; Strike the Cymbels. Ye maiden Huldah Brackett and Barzillai Hardyng; Cousin Jedediah, Phineas Ichabod Cutler; Worldlie Song, Pricilla Hopeful Whyte; New Jerufalem, Turner; Old Folks at Home, One of Nabor Hunter's Gals, Banjo—Jemima Gardner; Sherburne, Ruffia; Worldlie Song, Barzillai Hardyng; Clarionette Solo, Grandfire Baldwin; America. Ye menne and wimmen fyngers now take 15 minutes to reobtaine theyre breath & to enquire of theyre nabors.

Any bodie who would wifh to fpeak to ye menne & wimmen fyngers can do fo now, and ye younge men who do greatly desire

Guizot's

elegantly in fine cloth, gilt tops. A new edition just issued, reduced in price to \$6.00, including postage. This is much the best edition published of this magnificent work, which is known as the best popular history of France. The cost of the imported edition, with substantially the same illustrations is \$36.00, while this is certainly the best in form, and the most desirable for the library.

\$36 Guizot's style, his graphic descriptions of men and events, his lucidity and ease of his style and the admirable philosophic reflections, all combine to render it worthy of the description it bears as the most popular history of France. It is as fascinating as a novel, and as life-like as a theatrical representation of the events and personages it describes. How the set can be sold for that price remains, after much reflection, a mystery, for the work is not sham work, it is well done; altogether it is a marvel of cheapness.

427 Fine Illustrations Mr. Alden has done much for the cause of good literature, but nothing better than this.—"Daily Times, Buffalo, N. Y." "What VICTOR HUGO is in fiction, Cousin in philosophy, Guizot is in history. Among Frenchmen he had but few peers."—"Christian Leader, Boston, Mass." "IT IS FAR THE BEST HISTORY OF FRANCE that has been written. It is a wonder of cheapness."—"Christian Advocate, Richmond, Va." "SUCH A HISTORY, by such a writer, and at such a price, should gain readers by the thousand."—"Churchman, Richmond, Va." "IN STYLE of cover, firmness of binding, quality of letter-press, affluence of illustration, and lowness of price, this edition of one of the noblest historical works in existence, is one of the most remarkable publications now offered to the public."—"Morning Star, Dover, N. H."

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to walk home with ye maidens may now fpeak unto them about it.

Ye tything man, Deacon Shadrach Younge, will wake up alle ye chylidren or olde people who may fall asleep.

Ye 2nd Half. Tongue Solo in Profe—Sqr Abijah Rogers. Confidence, Majefty; Song, Mehtable Tuneful Confins; Jerufalem, My Glorious Home; Sound ye Tymbrels, Ye high Singer of ye Chaire. When George ye 3d was King, Ye Ancient Warrior; Ode on Science; Song, Huldah Brackett; David's Lamentations; Auld Lang Syne.

So manie of ye goode people as are bleffed with good lungs & are moved foe to doe, will please life in their places and join in fynging of Auld Lang Syne wh concludeth ye Greate Synging Meeting.

Ye friends will be received at ye door by Nabor Edmands, one of ye Town Fathers, & ye gude menne Barnabas Brooks, Azariah Melcher, and Hezekiah Waters will tell ye people when and where to fit, and ye Menne & Wimmen folkes can fit together if fo minded.

Ye Members of ye Society who have had charge of this Entertainment are: Nabor Young, President; Nabor Reed, Chairman; Nabor Webfter, Nabor Flanders, Nabor Taylor, Nabor Edmands, Nabor Brooks.

All olde menne and wimmen 5 fcore years & upwards will be admitted free, and all young folkes less than fix months old will be excluded unless they help make the chorus.

NEWTON CENTRE IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION.

Officers for 1885-86. President, William B. Young; Vice-Presidents, Dwight Chester, Ernest Porter; Secretary, George E. Gilbert; Treafurer, William E. Webster.

The object of this Association is to improve and beautify the village, in which all should have an interest. All residents of the village (ladies included) should be members of this society. Annual membership fee, \$1.00. Life membership, three payments of \$10.00 each, or a single payment of \$25.00. The annual meeting will be held in Mafon Hall, Saturday, Mareh 21, at 7.45 p. m., and all residents are cordially invited to be present.

We saw a suggestion in another paper that a "Choir Union" be formed for the practice of chorus singing. It would be a most desirable thing in Newton Centre, and we think Mr. Wood has proved himself just the person to lead such a chorus, as he is a thorough musician and most conscientious and appreciative conductor. We ought as a community to secure his services here for the undertaking, and not have him feel obliged to go elsewhere for the support and encouragement which he deserves in Newon Centre. There are yet three months for hard work before the warm weather commences; why not induce Mr. Wood to begin the work immediately? We should be glad to contribute our mite to the undertaking, and to help any one who is able and willing to start the work. Please address on the subject one of the Olde Folkes, FAITHFUL FAIRBANKS, Box 61, P. O., Newton Centre.

—The Chapel of the First Church was well filled with ladies on Wednesday afternoon, the 24th, on the occasion of the annual meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary Mission Circle. The report of the year's work was briefly given with statements of appropriations, number of subscribers of the Life and Light, number of members, gifts, etc., all concise, but who shall measure the influence for good, of the teacher supported in one station, and child in another, and Bible woman in another; the very air seemed laden with the precious perfume of incense, and the approving response of the Master. By invitation of members we were favored with an

ADDRESS BY MRS. JOSEPH COOK.

The only persons whom I met while in the East whom I envied were the Missionaries.

They have reached that state of self-renunciation which Carlyle says is the highest happiness. I think we do well to note their trials, of which they are always so modest about mentioning. When the Missionary leaves home, he hopes for at least ten years of service before he returns, and he cannot hope his family circle will remain unbroken; if he goes to India, he finds the climate to be like that of dog days in this latitude the year round; in such heat, ladies are acquiring a difficult language; it has not been the habit of the wives of the English officials to attempt to learn the vernacular, and they have allowed themselves to be indifferent to the needs of the natives, in some such way as we are indifferent to the spiritual wants of those about us. Now Lady Dufferin is studying Hindustanee, and her example will soon be followed by others. Sanscrit is the language of the books; but English and American scholars are laboring to produce good books in the vernacular. I met at Tavoy a young lady from the West, a devoted girl, working hard at the language; she had not attended a service of worship with English-speaking Christians for three years; at the end of that time she went to Rangoon, where is a large number of Europeans, she said; as I at last found myself in a prayer meeting I trembled with delight, and when the familiar hymns were sung I wept tears of blissful joy. It was all such a contrast to the dusky nakedness with which I had been surrounded. From Calcutta we went to Serampore, where we met a fine looking young American, just arrived. His father had sent him twelve years before to America with his mother and five other children to be educated. She took a cottage in Amherst, and in toil and economy reared her family; this oldest son graduated at Amherst College, and then at the Medical School in New York; the mother prepared to place the other children in schools and return to the father, toiling alone all these years; just before it was time to embark at New York, she was suddenly taken ill and died, and the young man returned to India alone. We hear of such lives with holy awe, and when we inquire for results we find that the divine power is in the gospel which these nations so hungrily accept, and which gives them the noble spirit of self sacrifice, and stamps them with a character which shines in heathenism; they are more ready than we to give a tenth of their little store, sometimes that may be a little more than a handful of rice, for in India it is said there are twenty millions of people who never know what it is to have a full stomach. We may well learn a lesson from the spiritual passion of the Orient. I mourn the indifference which possessed me till I saw the heathen world. We have our marching orders "Go, ye," and for the soul that appreciates the Needs of our unfair land, the word is "This ought ye to have done, and not to have left the other undone."

A Hint.

To the Editor of the Graphic: On the evening of the 22d of February, we were getting up successive stairways to the Big Attic in the Mason School House, where the Old Folks' Concert was to come off under the able auspices of the Newton Centre Improvement Society.

We were "almost there," but not quite. Pausing for a moment on the second flight to recover breath and muscle, we were just about to start again with "excellent" for an inspiring thought, when a conversation in the rear attracted attention and sympathy.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed a lady, "how much farther do we go?"

"Only one flight more, mother," was the reply. "Well," said the other, "if this show is gotten up by the Improvement Society, they need not go far to begin. The first thing they need, on the spot, is an alleviator."

"Elevator, mother."

"I don't care how you pronounce it. You know what I mean. That is what is wanted in this building, if they are going to hold public receptions up here in the air."

The jam was so great that we lost the remain-

der of the lady's remarks, but we saw her afterwards with her two daughters in the crowd, standing up all the evening with the rest of us.

Looking round on the sea of faces, we thought of the possibilities, aye, probabilities! and what all these people would do if a fire, or an alarm of fire, should occur, or the steam boiler in the basement should burst,—how could this crowd be gotten out? And we called it a *man-trap*, for there are no fire-escapes, and the height is fearful, and the exit more so in case of panic.

"Forewarned is forearmed." Newton Centre, or rather this side of Newton, has outgrown itself, and this last concert, where many came in carriages from a distance, and were unable to get in, should teach several lessons.

We need a Public Hall, and it should be on the ground floor, not over six feet above the sidewalk, where we can invite all the people of the adjacent villages to a concert, a course of lectures, or any general entertainment of a moral character.

But we leave the subject, inviting further suggestions.

AN OLD RESIDENT.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Feb. 25, 1886.

Bessie Bigelow, Mary Duffy, Mrs. N. H. H. Dinsmore, Mary Erlund, Sophia Forbes, Matilda Fearn, J. A. Grant, M. August Lee, Mrs. Polard, Mary McLeod, Mary McDonald, Sarah Jones, Sarah J. Smith, Mrs. S. Sims, Mrs. Mary C. Stone, Mrs. Fannie Waldo, Mary A. Sweeney, Paretta L. Parker, John O'Brien, G. E. Crafts, John Rogers, John Martin, E. M. Sullivan, H. A. Whitney.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed Assignee of the estate of George W. Miller, of Newton, County of Middlesex, an insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Cambridge, Middlesex County, on the twenty-fifth day of March next at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

WILLIAM M. JEWETT, Assignee.

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